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THE

AMERICAN MONTHLY

MAGAZINE

HISTORIC

PATRIOTIC

JULY, 1897



EDITOR

MARY S. LOCKWOOD



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BUSINESS MANAGER,

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GENERAL WASHINGTON. ROBERT MORRIS.
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"BIRTH OF OUR NATION'S FLAG."
By Chas. H. Weisgerber.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

EDITED BY

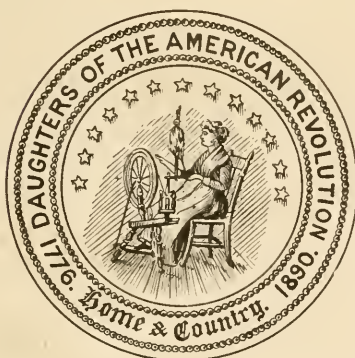
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NO. I

THE CONSTITUTION.

IN 1787 Congress convened to decide upon a form of government.

The British Constitution was made by circumstances through a course of centuries.

For the first time in the history of the world a people, through their representatives, were to create a form of government for themselves. Not alone must the government fit now, but it must be capable of infinite expansion, to be worn in an unknown future.

It was a remarkable group of men over whom Washington presided in that Congress, but there must have been a higher wisdom than theirs guiding their counsels !

The Constitution adopted after discussion has been pronounced by Gladstone "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man." Washington wrote of it, "It is a little short of a miracle ; it is provided with more checks and barriers against tyranny than any government hitherto instituted among mortals."

There were two opposing elements in the Constitution. One desired an indivisible Republic, the other wished to preserve the sovereignty of the States, uniting them only for commerce and special purposes. In other words, one party desired a *Union* and the other a *League* !

These extreme views were harmonized and a Union created, so firm and yet so flexible that it has withstood shocks and strains of which its creators never dreamed, and has easily compassed a growth which their wildest imaginings had never contemplated.

By the plan finally adopted, two things were accomplished which had seemed impossibilities. A Union was effected, perfectly firm and binding, which left each State in absolute control of its own affairs, and a system of representation was devised which gave to Rhode Island and Delaware equal dignity and importance with Virginia and New York.

The British Constitution is an unwritten document, and must be sought for in thousands of statutes and decisions, made in the course of hundreds of years.

The Constitution of the United States may be read in twenty minutes, but that bit of paper has been strong enough to hold a nation together for over a century, and although strained and bent by fierce storms of passion, it has remained the supreme law of the land, to which presidents, legislators and judiciary must bow.

It is the will of a sovereign people, it can only be changed by the people, and the methods provided for such changes are so hedged about with difficulties, that except in the greatest emergency its permanence is assured.

Amendments are allowed, but these must have the consent of two-thirds of Congress, and of a majority of three-fourths of the States.

It has become common to speak of these early Congresses as wholly composed of such men as "Jefferson, Adams, and John Jay."

This is a mistake—of the public men of the revolutionary period from 1765 to 1789 the number perhaps reached three hundred—if men, eminent both in state and in national politics be included, but of that three hundred, not above fifty can be named as leaders of men.

Of that fifty we have named the greatest when we read on the roll—Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Hamilton, Mat-tison, Marshall, Morris, Adams, Rutledge, and Jay.

In Congress the majority of delegates may be described as safe men, but the great leaders soon left both State Legislature and Congress, and became actively engaged with Washington in military affairs or with Franklin in diplomatic service.

Few old men took an initiative and active part in the move-

ment. Franklin was an exception, but he was an unusual man and not a type of his generation.

When the Declaration of Independence was issued, Franklin was a little past 70 years of age, but Franklin at 70 was still a young man. By the attractions of a winning manner, inexhaustible information, and an incomparable wit, he gathered about him the choicest spirits of every age.

He represented every generation. He lived in the present, and unlike other men of his years, he looked into the future. He was fond of new things—yet never a radical, he was so-cra-tic in his wisdom, yet never a pedant. He had differed from the Society of Friends and with members of Parliament and yet had devoted friends among the Quakers and among leading English statesmen. He had long been known as a philosopher, yet his whole philosophy is the present day wisdom of common sense, which everybody delights in and few possess. His keen practical mind detected the signs of the times and identifying himself with younger men he easily directed them by his counsel.

When the hour of the revolution struck, Franklin was alert, calm, confident, counseling, surrounded by the choicest youth of the city of his adoption, and by the ardent spirits of the Colonies.

His career as a leader of the revolution was in perfect keeping with his course of life as a citizen for fifty-three years before the revolution came. Of all the men who bore a part in the great events of that age in America, Franklin, more than any other man, was the embodiment of the highest type of Colonial America.

He was still spared for greater service to his country, when in the formation of the Constitution of the United States, he gave to the aspiration of colonial days, the possibilities of a new nation founded on the firm basis of representative government. To Franklin, independence and nationality came as the fruit of a tree long since planted in America. The delegates who participated in this immortal work were the most remarkable body of statesmen that ever assembled on this continent.

After the lapse of more than a century the events connected with the Constitution of the United States are perhaps more

clearly understood than they were to the actors themselves in those events.

The Constitution was the work of men whose thoughts were far in advance of the mass of Americans. Its liberal spirit has caused the modification of all the first constitutions of the new States admitted into the Union.

As delegates to the Convention from Virginia came George Washington, the most influential man in America, James Madison, Edmund Randolph, Governor of the State and first Attorney General of the United States, John Blair, George Mason, George Wythe, and James McLary, chosen to represent Virginia when Patrick Henry declined to serve.

Massachusetts sent Elbridge Gerry, Rufus King, Caleb Strong. New York sent John Lansing, Robert Yates, Alexander Hamilton. New Jersey chose William Livingston, eleven times Governor of the State ; but no State could boast such delegates as Pennsylvania. Foremost in fame was Benjamin Franklin, who divided with Washington the admiration of the world. Though too feeble by reason of age to participate actively in the debate of the Convention, by his presence, his inexhaustible good humor and practical sagacity, his influence was so great that it may be said that the Constitution could not have been framed without him ; Robert Morris, Jared Ingersoll, George Clymer. Gouverneur Morris, afterwards Governor of New York, was chosen by the Convention to write the Constitution, because his colleagues recognized the finish and elegance of his style. From South Carolina came John Rutledge, a native of Ireland, Pierce Butler, also an Irishman and first United States Senator from his State. Rhode Island refused to send delegates, and was not represented at the Convention. By fifty-five men the Constitution of the United States was made.

These delegates composed the most remarkable body of statesmen that ever assembled on this continent. Hamilton alone signed for New York. Sixteen members of the convention refused to sign.

The United States was freed from the destructive limitations to which the Confederation had been subjected, and the Nation entered upon a career of prosperity unparalleled in history. But

before the career was begun the Constitution had to be ratified by the people of the United States, and we read with astonishment that every delegate in Congress from New York, except Hamilton, was opposed to the Constitution. Little Delaware was the first to ratify, and six days later Pennsylvania ratified by a majority of forty-six. Then came New Jersey and Georgia. Opposition was strong in Massachusetts.

When such men as Samuel Adams, John Hancock, and Elbridge Gerry doubted the wisdom of the step, men felt they should not rush to hasty conclusions. In New York no man more bitterly opposed the Constitution than George Clinton, Governor of the State. Yates and Lansing united with him, but John Jay, with Alexander Hamilton, who spoke ten times at the State convention, carried the day. He presented his own ideas of what the National Government should be.

Hamilton was then 32 years of age, youthful in appearance, fascinating in manner, and persuasive in speech; to his arguments and eloquence the victory is due, as well as to a speech of Franklin that harmonized all parties.

There was great rejoicing by the people of every State. In New York a "Ship of State" was placed on wheels and drawn up and down Broadway, and the name of the ship was Hamilton.

We had no telegraphs or railroads, or even a canal in 1789, so weeks and months passed before the news came of ratification of the Constitution by eleven States.

Congress then proceeded to fix the date when the Constitution should become the law of the land.

To the ardent mind of Hamilton, nationality was the new found opportunity of civilization, and the fair blossoming of ideals more pleasing than even philosopher had dimly seen in the vision of a perfect government.

It is to Alexander Hamilton that the country is indebted for the creation of a sound financial fabric at that critical time. Daniel Webster said of him, "He smote the dry rock of national resources, and streams of revenue burst forth—he touched the dead corpse of public credit, and it sprang upon its feet." Confidence in the stability and integrity of the Government was a foundation for the unlooked for prosperity

which immediately sprang into life, and verdure over the financial ruin left by the war.

March 31, 1783, Washington wrote to Alexander Hamilton:

"No man in the United States is or can be more deeply impressed with the necessity of reform in our present Confederation than myself. No man perhaps has felt the bad effects of it more sensibly, for to the defects thereof, and want of power in Congress, may justly be ascribed the prolongation of the war, and consequently the expenses occasioned by it. More than half the perplexities I have experienced in the course of my command and almost the whole of the difficulties and distress of the army, have had their origin here."

In a circular letter addressed to the Governors of all the States, 1783. Washington says:

"There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the wellbeing, I may say to the existence of the United States as an independent power.

1st. An indissoluble union of the States under a Federal head.

2d. A sacred regard to public justice.

3d. The adoption of a proper peace establishment.

4th. The prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States, which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies, to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and in some instances to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interests of the community.

These are the pillars on which the glorious fabric of our independence and national character must be supported. Liberty is the basis, and whoever would dare to sap the foundation or overturn the structure will merit the bitterest execration and severest punishment which can be inflicted by his injured country. It is only in our united character as a Republic that our independence is acknowledged. The treaties of the European Powers with the United States of America have no validity on a dissolution of the Union, and we may find by our own unhappy experience that there is a natural and necessary progression from the extreme of anarchy to the extreme of tyranny, and that arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of Liberty."

These are the words of Washington, our great "Master Builder" of the "Ship of State!" After guiding it safely through the "Hellgate" of the Revolution, and past the "Scylla" and "Charybdis" of Federalism and Democracy, in the radiate light of the Constitution, it enters upon the great ocean of the future, upon whose waters we are sailing, and now in the beautiful words of Longfellow, we can say:

" We know what master laid the keel,
 What workman wrought thy ribs of steel,
 Who made each mast and sail and rope,
 What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
 In what a forge and what a heat
 Were shaped the anchors of thy hope !
 Fear not each sudden sound and shock !
 'Tis of the wave and not the rock,
 'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
 And not a rent made by the gale !
 In spite of rock and tempest roar,
 In spite of false lights on the shore,
 Sail on—nor fear to breast the sea !
 Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee !
 Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
 Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
 Are all with thee ! are all with thee !

ANNA LAWRENCE PLATT,
Mary Washington Chapter.

SECOND PRIZE STORY.

[By Malvina S. Waring.]

ELIZABETH CALDWELL—1756-1852.

THERE are persons, I believe, born with a temperament peculiarly fitted to take a grave enjoyment in the dead, to enter into their feelings, and to be able, with a sort of *post mortem* instinct, to ferret out all those noble traits of character which are but dimly conjectured during life, but which

"The emphasis of death makes manifest."

It is so with me. I fairly luxuriate in the companionship of the dead ; I greatly prefer it, in some respects, to that of the living. They never, for instance, argue me out of any position, however untenable ! Such being the case, imagine my pleasure on receiving at the hands of the National Society an invitation to study up on dead people and to prepare a pen-picture of some notable character among them. Surely, no more congenial occupation could be found for one of my proclivities, or for the pen of a Daughter of the American Revolution.

My great-grandmother ! Come now, and take a good look

at her. Rub your eyes, and, if need be, put on your spectacles. Bring also all the light you can bear upon the subject—your lamps, your gas jets, your electric globes, your X rays, and God's own sunlight. Turn them all on in full blast, in one concentrated blaze upon this historic being, high poised in fame! The grandest woman of history! This queen of women, a woman of the American Revolution!

The lives of ordinary women are seldom written, but this woman's life has been many times written. A hundred years has not sufficed to complete the volume. I open the book, a book of many chapters, and, lo, here is prose, poetry, comedy, and tragedy, a classic volume forsooth, brimming full to the last page with romance, religion, and philosophy. As a frontispiece to this remarkable literary production behold the counterfeit presentment of the woman herself—a majestic figure, well poised, superbly calm, earnest-eyed, thoughtful-browed, deliciously human, like a portrait by an old master.

Is she then as beautiful, this historic woman, as our fancy has ever painted her? Or, have we been regarding her through all these long years under a strong magnifier? Why is it that this woman's fame is so long-rooted, so broad-branched, like unto a goodly tree? What is there so much in her to have inspired fifteen thousand women in these closing years of the nineteenth century, an epoch marked by such tremendous strides in every avenue of human achievement, to band ourselves together to perpetuate her name, her deeds, her character, her influence? And to be like her.

Does she deserve all this?

I have read the book of her life, I have pored over its pages, reading closely between the lines, and I make you this answer.

We may weigh this woman's work and define her limitations; we may sit in judgment upon her actions, her possibilities, and her shortcomings; we may deck her in lustrous robes and gild her in golden raiment; and we may sprinkle her with the diamond dust of eulogy, but no single pen among the gifted daughters of the American Revolution can altogether fathom her lights and shades, or measure her lengths and breadths, or scale her heights and depths—in short, do justice to her moral magnitude!

Speaking thus, am I exaggerating her statue? Saying too much for her? Too much for the woman of the spinning wheel? She, who used her fist when she could not use her brain; she, who knew nothing about the undulatory theory of light but was a light unto her household; she, who did not understand the relation of biology to philosophy but who did understand the relation of the British government to her American colonies; she, who turned the knowledge she did possess into so good an account; she, who had handcuffs on her wrists and hobbles on her feet; she, who learned pretty much all worth the knowing without the aid of a higher education; she, who sewed without a machine, cooked without a stove, wrote without a typewriter, and not only made her own gowns but wove the cloth for their making; she, who had the door of opportunity, opened so wide to us, barred and bolted against her; she, who tended her fretful babe with one hand and bound up the battle wounds of its sire with the other; she, who run the house and the farm, and the parlor, and the kitchen, and yet made time to cry to the god of battles and to befriend her country; she, who looked into the future through a glass darkly yet—

“Sang open-eyed for Liberty’s sweet sake,”

Do I claim too much for *her*? Place her too high? Magnify her powers? Judge for yourself. Read the life of my great-grandmother, only one chapter in the wonderful book entitled “A Woman of the American Revolution.”

Elizabeth Caldwell was born in Charlotte County, Virginia, on the 15th of October, 1750, and was baptized by the Rev. Patrick Henry, uncle of the immortal orator. She entered this world with a legal right, if I may so express, to look up knowingly at the stars, and to claim acquaintance with high hopes and high resolves, with life’s princedoms. Destiny was under obligations to Elizabeth for her antecedents. She was descended from a lion-hearted race. They had proven themselves, in years gone by, brave to suffer, strong to endure, mighty to overcome. They had wrenched a lasting triumph out of sore defeat. The story of this race will enrich all the ages to come, will adorn the pages of human history, as long as history has a page to adorn. It is the story of the Huguenots of

France. Fleeing from their native land in 1685, at the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, these exiles for conscience sake found a footing in Scotland, thence drifted to Ireland, thence to America. They had the good taste to settle in the grand old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, branching forth from there in various directions, Elizabeth's immediate ancestors moving southwardly into the warm bosom of the mother of States, Virginia. Mark you, they brought with them into their adopted country a rare combination of race forces. The solidity and pugnaciousness of the Scotch-Irish and the light-heartedness, the *jeu d' esprit*, the all-around genius of the Gauls—the people who can do little things and big things with equal facility. Such a mixture! Only think of it! French blood and Scotch-Irish blood flowing together in the same veins. Something extraordinary was bound to crop out somewhere. Nor was that all. In Pennsylvania, the Caldwells imbibed a freer, yet bolder spirit, the genius of the North, after which, amid the ambrosial airs of old Virginia, their spirits were stirred by the passionate breath of the sweet South wind, and fired in the thrall of song and story. Do you wonder that they were ever a distinguished family, these Caldwells—and that Elizabeth was by no means the only member of it who ever amounted to anything? Or, who lived up to the legend engraved upon their crest, *Niti, Facere, Experiri?*

William Caldwell, our heroine's father died in Virginia when as yet Elizabeth was a child and in 1770 her widowed mother, Rebecca, moved to South Carolina, where her son John lived and her daughter Marther. The latter had married Patrick Calhoun and was destined to become the mother of a noted senator and great statesman, John Caldwell Calhoun. It was a stormy period in colonial history, and the province of Carolina was fast becoming anything but a quiet place of residence. The war dogs were already unleashed, and lawlessness and contention, grew faster than the brush-wood in the new family domain. The man who had a head, had to struggle hard to keep it, and the woman who had a soul had to pin it to heavenly principalities for preservation. Tories killed Whigs. Whigs killed Tories. The Indians clutched at the throats of both, while the British served God by invading the

rights of everybody. In such a condition of affairs the suffering inhabitants must often have sighed for a little peace.

“Peace, peace, peace, do you say?

What! with the enemies guns in our ears?

With the country’s wrong not rendered back?”

There was peace for the suffering patriots, and no safety, and no creature comforts either. More hard crusts in the cupboard than choice bits; a large supply of want in the kitchen than savory flesh-pots. The flavor of delicate French viands became lost to the Caldwells, and in lieu of the “blue bubbles of grapes” from the vineyards of Languedoc and La Rochelle, they drank gin and water or poor whiskey, if they drank anything stronger than water. In the biography of Elizabeth’s brother John is related an incident which ludicrously illustrates the rough fare of those times. I quote from the old record.

“The country was then pretty much in the woods, and fare pretty rough. Some idea may be formed of it by a supper made by Major Caldwell on one of his surveying trips, at the house of Barney Mounts, who was better provided with the means of living than some of his neighbors. The whole supper consisted of mush and hog’s lard. During the progress of the Major’s attack on the mush, his host with kind and hospitable intent, was constantly exclaiming to his wife, “Bring a leetle more of the hog’s putter to make the Major’s mush go down slickery.”

It is not to be supposed that Elizabeth fared, to any great extent, better than her brother. Among the hardships of war not the least deserving of mention are the home hardships; and among the aches, the home heart aches. There is a death cloud hanging always over a war home. The boys are all in the war and if they are still alive, there is no telling how long they will be. Alas, me, bullets fly fast and so does bad news. Oftentimes, when the moon’s light fell in mystic glory upon this long-ago family circle with its four boys away in the war, it bathed the face of an anxious mother and her unprotected daughters—faces already bathed in bitter tears that flow from sorrowing women’s eyes. And nights yet darker came, when the moon shone not with a single ray, and these women and her daughters, alone in the house, would hold their breath at the

clicking of the latch of the garden gate, and the sound of a stealthy step coming near and nearer to the door. At such a time would not their voices quiver, asking the question:—Who comes there? Is it a friend? Is it a foe? If friend, come in. If foe, what then? They are but lonely women but must face the danger, guard the outposts. In every war, a woman encounters a hundred enemies where a man encounters one.

With such an environment, Elizabeth's early skies were very seldom cloudless; there were flowers in her life's pathway, no doubt, flowers on the hill-top, flowers in the valley, flowers in every rustic fence-corner of her Southern home, but had she always the heart to pluck them? Revolutionary roses must have been, I think, particularly thorny. And in like manner, revolutionary girlhood must have been something of a failure. I mean by that, a girlhood falling short in some of girlhood's sweetest prerogatives. Had this girl, Elizabeth, ever a box of sugar plums? Huyler's best? Or a seat in an ice-cream garden, on a soft summer's eve, beside the most eligible young man in society? Or, a real silk dress made by a real fashionable modiste? Dear me, never! Yet the angels of heaven hovered above her head, and above the walls of her humble revolutionary home with its air of chill privation, its bleak air of war time poverty. A narrow life was Elizabeth's, but with the divine ring of true living in it.

The half of her troubles, and difficulties, and dangers, have not, however, yet been enumerated. She often went to bed wondering if she would not be burned alive before she got up in the morning! The torch, in those turbulent times, was an instrument of warfare quite as potent as the musket—nay, one may keep out of the way of whizzing bullets by the exercise of great circumspection, but this noiseless creeper in the dark, who converts the unwitting sleeper's couch of rest into a fiery furnace is not so easily guarded against. The first thing the Caldwell's used to do every morning, was to go to the front door and see if their neighbors' houses were still standing. Through it all, Elizabeth continued to love her country; she had to do it or cease to be a Caldwell. Patriots they were individually and as a family conspicuous patriots. The girls were not, of course, fighters like the boys, but they took time

from their various occupations—knitting, carding, spinning, weaving, and the like—to keep a close watch on the movements of the enemy, neglecting often their homespun in the loom to attend to this important duty. Had Lord Cornwallis been sufficiently intimate with the family, he would unquestionably have included this household in his famous description of the Mecklenburgers. It was another Hornet's Nest."

Even the girls, as I have stated, spent the most of their time in watching the enemy. On one occasion, Elizabeth being busy about her domestic duties, heard the report of guns in the direction of Easley's shops, and leaving her hoe-cake upon the hearth (or, was it her seed-cake in the pan?) went forth alone to discover the meaning of it. Arriving at the shop, she was confronted with the spectacle of two lifeless bodies weltering in their own blood—neighbors luckily, not kinsmen. That was about the only comforting reflection she could call to her aid in view of this dire event. Where were the murderers? Who were they? Elizabeth knew—she knew only too well. One of her own brothers might be the next victim. It was almost as much as their life was worth to be seen in their own homes. They were marked men by these bloody tories; marked for especial vengeance because of their passionate and zealous services in the cause of liberty. At home or in the fields, she was equally anxious about them and had cause to be, as is clearly set forth in their respective biographies.

Her brother, William, who commanded a troupe of rangers at Fort Charlotte and on Sullivan's Island, in the effort to hold Sir Henry Clinton in check, was taken prisoner at Brier's Creek, Georgia, on March 4, 1779, and languished an unhappy captive in the castle of St. Augustine for more than a year. In his dreary dungeon there, he could only see a streak of sunlight, through a narrow aperture, for a short time each day. When by strategy, he managed to escape from this durance vile, and made his way home on foot, his mother failed to recognize, in the white-faced, foot-sore, weary and squalid being at her door, the brave boy she had sent forth to do battle for his country. Released from prison walls, he plunged again into the thickest of the fight and did his duty manfully on the battlefield of Cowpens, January, 1781.

Her brother James was also in that famous engagement, commanding a company under General Pickens. In a position to bear the brunt of that cavalry charge of Tarleton, spoken of by the historian Ramsey, James Caldwell was, when within thirty or forty yards of the advancing British column, cut down by a dragoon. Dismounted, breathless, staggering, he fell, and where he fell his brother William found him. Dead? Not dead, but lying as one dead amid the naked horrors of the battlefield—the agony of the wounded, the travail of dying men, the icy chill of death's presence, William brought water in his hat to slake his consuming thirst and bound up his bleeding wounds with strips torn from his own shirt. How pitiful the straits to which these heroes were subjected! James recovered from his wounds after many weeks suffering, but was never the same man; his strength was not like the eagle's renewed, and he wore his scars to his dying day. Can you not see Elizabeth, hovering as an angel of mercy, about the bedside of this desperately wounded brother? Stirring his broth, dressing his wounds, sitting beside him, mayhap, through the dragging hours of sleepless nights! How soft the touch of her hand upon his fevered brow! How sweet the sound of her voice upon his troubled ear! Elizabeth, the trained nurse, trained only in the school of experience. A hard school, but most thorough.

But the fate of her brother John was the saddest of all—or, shall I say the most glorious? This is the same John who supped on mush and hog's lard. He was not alone a fine soldier, but an eminent surveyor, and a member of the first Provincial Congress of South Carolina, which met in Charleston on the 11th of January, 1775, and adopted resolutions of sympathy in the sufferings of the people of Massachusetts in consequence of their opposition to the actions of the British Parliament. At a subsequent meeting of this body in early June of the same year they pledged themselves "to go forth and be ready to sacrifice their lives and fortunes to secure the United Provinces of America freedom and safety." John Caldwell was by the action of this Congress appointed a captain, and very soon among the influential and prominent young men of his acquaintance he had raised his company. Among the

friends thus enlisted under his standard was one who became afterwards an enemy. This is the worst enemy a man ever has, the enemy who was once a friend. Why is this so? Perhaps, by reason of another hideous fact—among friends there is so little friendship! The real thing.

This young man, William Cunningham by name, had good blood in his veins, was of striking personality and of a fearless spirit. William Caldwell who, on more than one occasion, escaped cruel death at his hands by a hair's breadth, testified to his bravery. He had heard people say that Bill Cunningham was a coward, but said he—"they did not know him; no braver man ever walked the earth." What a pity that bravery can be so misused! This brave fellow, at the head of a troop of mounted Royalists scoured the country far and near, pillaging, burning, killing, striking terror into the hearts of helpless women and children, obtaining for himself the sobriquet of "Bloody Bill." He had a grudge against his old commander, against the cause of the people, a grudge that rankled in his soul and led to all this blood shedding. Various causes have been assigned by the old chroniclers as to the cause of this grudge against his old commander. Suffice it here to state that according to the account given by one well acquainted with both John Caldwell and William Cunningham, some trivial offence prevented Cunningham's promotion and sent him before a court martial and the punishment inflicted by that body caused him to escape Toryism in its worst form. And in November, 1781, Major John Caldwell, "the warrior worn by many a hard fight" was ignominiously put to death walking in his own garden and his house burned to the ground by Cunningham and his men.

Elizabeth was the first to reach the heap of smouldering ruins; the first to discover the dead body of her murdered brother. She was not surprised; she had been expecting it a long time. Men who fight for a cause as her brother fought for freedom, rarely escape the blow of the assassin.

As an offset to this dark picture, this spilling of blood, and burning of happy homes, and devastation of land and property, I will next relate an incident in which Cunningham was worsted and that by Elizabeth. In the year 1782 a young man, James Cresswell, afterwards Colonel Cresswell, and already a

marked man for his prominent hospitality to the Tories, came home on a furlough and visited his friends, the Caldwells. It was a pleasant day in spring, and while Mrs. Caldwell took her sewing and sat in the open doorway, it is recorded by one chronicler, that Elizabeth and Jimmie "were seated in the shadow of the room and could be seen by no one from the outside." Now do not let this circumstance mislead anyone reading this biography of Elizabeth. If you are a woman I know you have already jumped to a conclusion—and a wrong one. Elizabeth was not flirting with Jimmie in the remote corner of that room. Not that she didn't know how; I imagine she did. Elizabeth was a spinner and it only requires the subtle thread of an expert spinner to weave the web which amounts to little at any time and which ends in nothing. But Elizabeth's heart was a folded rose to Jimmie Cresswell—that heart of hers, so warm, so true, so strong, so tried in adversity. It was in the keeping of another. That other a gallant young patriot, then in the field, and in every way worthy of her. Most probably at that very moment the visitor was giving her the latest intelligence from Robert Gillam, she, meanwhile, listening with that breathless attention born of a maiden's wondrous interest in the affairs of her heart's hero. Was he well? Was he coming home? When? Something like these were the questions she must have asked him, thinking of what is sweetest in a woman's fate, when on a sudden, the well known alarm is given. 'Tories! Tories! They are coming! They are upon us! And there was Jimmie. A cruel death stared him in the face, for this cavalcade of horsemen coming down the road was Bloody Bill and his band.

What was to become of Jimmy, the brave young soldier? He would be swung to the first tree or be literally hewn to pieces. They knew only too well what to expect. No quarter!

But with wits much sharpened by constant practice, they quickly formed a plan and as quickly put it into execution. Jimmie and Elizabeth disappeared instantaneously. Mrs. Caldwell ordered Sambo to bring around her own and her daughter's horse. She was going, she was obliged to go at once, to Mrs. Neely's.

"Come along," she called out in a loud voice to her daughter up stairs, "Come along, Betsy! I'm in a hurry."

And she came. That is a figure appeared coming down the steps, attired in a homespun gown, with a shawl wrapped round the shoulders and a sun-bonnet flopping about the head and successfully concealing the features. Jimmy Cresswell dressed up as Elizabeth! The newcomers thought she took devilish long strides for a woman, one of them made the remark afterwards. But suspecting nothing at the time, they allowed the two to mount and be off. They were glad to be off you may be sure! Jimmie was, if his companion was not. She must have had sundry misgivings, and anxieties, concerning her daughter Elizabeth left alone in the house back there at the mercy of men cruel and unscrupulous. How could she do it, this mother of the Revolution, keenly conscious as she must have been of her child's danger? And Elizabeth, think of her nerve and pluck to consent to be placed in a position of such peril! The times were alive with murder, rife with death. These rough men, balked of their prey, might kill her. Kill? My God! Death is not the worst fate which may befall a woman. Stronger than her fear of a fearful death, her sense of a nameless peril was Elizabeth's love of liberty. They might kill her, but she had saved him—one who bore arms in the defense of her country. Only the instinct of true patriotism could have sustained her in this act of self-sacrifice. The same spirit that animated her brave brothers animated her; the same spirit, only operated upon a different field of action. A man has the advantage here. His patriotism glows to the beat of the drum, the flying of flags, the blare of trumpets—in short, amid the intoxicating madness of conflict, the joy of a battle. A woman's service has not these adjuncts. She puts the same strength, courage and desire into deeds done in silence and darkness, amid the gloom of sullen trials and in places of utter desolation. Which is the harder? Yet the man has a sky-piercing monument over his grave, while nobody knows where the woman is buried. She was a woman and he was a soldier. Nevertheless, the world is fast learning to know that some of her bravest soldiers never wore a uniform, and that some of her greatest heroes walked in women's petticoats.

But let us return to the story of Elizabeth. The Tories asked for Jimmie Cresswell. Cunningham knew he was there and swore he must be produced, or he would burn down the house and all its contents. With bluster and storm they ransacked the lower rooms and then the upper chambers, looking under the beds and dragging out the furniture, but no Jimmie Cresswell—only Elizabeth.

And here my thoughts take the wings of fancy and I feel the pulsations of my great-grandmother's heart in the throbbings of my own. I see her as she stood before "Bloody Bill" and his followers on that memorable day. Is she afraid? She does not look so; but she shudders inwardly; a deadly faintness passes over all her being. The strongest woman could not stand in such a presence unmoved, for these are reckless troopers, mark you—men bent upon blood, the bitter enemies of a cause dear to her heart and already glorious. She *was* afraid, but they did not know it. That resolute courage which was a part of her nature came to her aid and enabled her to regard them, out of luminous eyes, with a steadfast gaze. Her Huguenot blood, and her Scotch-Irish blood, and her Pennsylvania blood, and her Virginia blood were all in that look. Don't you believe it? What would be the use of good blood unless there was some grit in it? They did not touch a hair on her head—they dared not! Do you wonder what she said to them? Perhaps nothing. It is easy to talk but very hard to say the right thing, and as I have endeavored to fit each tiny bit of Elizabeth's character into the complete Mosaic, I have encountered no petty flaws. And I know that big hearts, great souls, do not take it out in calling ugly names, or in bespattering others in denunciation. She probably held her tongue.

On the other hand, suppose she did not; suppose she did speak to those men, don't you know it was something strongly to the point? Something to make their ears tingle? The women of the Revolution did not, as a rule, belong to a species of tame pigeons who could only coo and coo and just keep on cooing.

One of Elizabeth's biographers, who had the privilege of seeing her once in her extreme old age, makes the assertion that she never could have been, strictly speaking, beautiful.

Now I protest against this judgment, because of its unfairness, and I am constrained to believe that every one of my readers will uphold me in this position.

Let me bring it home to you. Where will your beauty be, or mine, or that of our fairest acquaintance when it comes to our ninety-second birthday? I am guiltless of slang, I speak in all soberness—but won't it be clean out of sight? Even a wax doll's face—and I never for a moment supposed that Elizabeth's face was one of the wax doll description—would show the wear and tear of ninety-two years. Manifestly, a woman's good looks must be taken in hand for judgment at the right time, or else not be brought to judgment. I know nothing of law and its legal technicalities, but it seems to me that my great-grandmother's beauty, at that age, might have successfully established some sort of a round-about alibi. Thus:—It was, or rather, it had been, but it was not, because, at that time it had gone somewhere else! Do you see?

Then again, there is one portrait of Elizabeth still extant which tells a story at variance, on this point, with her distinguished biographer. Be this as it may, she did her part well in this saving of the life of a revolutionary soldier, and I am persuaded looked well, also, while she was doing it.

But this incident reflects a great deal of credit upon another person, my great-great-grandmother, Rebecca Caldwell, the mother of Elizabeth. Ah, my pen has eagerly awaited a good chance to pay its respects to her! She was the remarkable mother of a remarkable daughter! She lived to be ninety-nine years old, dying in 1807, and every one of her years must have been well-spent years, for she had nine children and made out of every one of them an ardent patriot. It would be a mistake to suppose that the South Carolina branch of the Caldwell family was the only one making itself felt in that day and generation. What heart is there yet unthrilled by the story of Elizabeth's illustrious kinsman, the Rev. James Caldwell—soldier, scholar, statesman, high-priest, Caldwell of Springfield, Caldwell who gave 'em Watts' hymns, Caldwell who loved the Lord God and hated King George! Bret Hart has but added lustre to his name in his eloquent tribute to this hero of the Revolution. Another poem by C. M. Harrison is

not so well-known perhaps, but is equally happy in its handling of the subject.

“ They foully shot
His queen wife, whilst in her arms his babe
Was nestling; Friends what sacrifice was here?
He, after while, on mercy's mission sent
Was basely killed.”

All careful readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY are familiar with the distinguished career of his son, Elias Boudineau Caldwell. There are others, many others, worthy of mention, but I pass them by in this place for lack of time and space.

When the Red-coats had disappeared from American shores, and the times assumed a mood less harsh, less turbulent, Elizabeth Caldwell bestowed her hand upon Robert Gillam, the son of a revolutionary officer and himself a gallant young soldier of the Continental Army. Taking part in many skirmishes and in the battles of Stone, Musgrove Mill, Blackstocks, and Cowpens, he narrowly escaped death at the hands of the Tories in 1781.

The war was now ended, but, alas, the troubles of Robert and Elizabeth were not ended. Elizabeth had no trousseau and Robert no bank account. The Revolution had stripped them, on both sides of the house, of all their property and they began their housekeeping on absolutely nothing. Have you ever tried it? Housekeeping on nothing? 'Tis not an easy undertaking. Major Gillam gave his son a piece of land and Robert took his axe, and went out into the woods to clear a spot to set up his dwelling. He left Elizabeth cooking his breakfast, which he requested her to bring to him when it was ready. Robert found a spring, chose a site, cut down a tree for the first log, measured it and began to think of the prospect before him. They were dark indeed! He felt horribly discouraged. What sadder plight could a man be in, with a wife on his hands, whom he tenderly loved, and no means whatever to support her? Moreover, no way of making any money.

But at this crisis let Robert speak to you out of his own mouth: “ I said to myself, I am here without means, without help, and about to commence to provide for a family without anything to stand on. What shall I do? I have been so long in camp I

am not used to work, I think I had better quit the job and run away !”

But just then over the dewy fields came tripping—Elizabeth. She was not worried ; she was not discouraged ; she had a smile of perfect contentment on her face. Didn’t she love Robert ? Didn’t Robert love her ? What else was there in this world of any consequence ? In her hand, Elizabeth lightly held Robert’s breakfast. I imagine it was in a tin bucket and that it was as breakfasts go, a very poor one. But the two sat down together on the log and Robert ate his breakfast, such as it was, and talked to his companion. She fixed her eyes on Robert’s face and listened. He enumerated all their difficulties, he dwelt upon the pressure of the times, their poverty, their broken fortunes—he did not see, for his part, how they were ever going to overcome them. And what did Elizabeth do hearing these dolorous prognostications ? Was the ordeal too great for this young wife of the Revolution ?

Did she sigh wearily ? No ! Did she wring her hands and throw herself upon her husband’s bosom and bewail her unhappy lot ? No ! Did she fail in the strength, the hopefulness, the tact, the invincible courage that generations of ancestors had handed down through great suffering nobly endured ? No ! The splendid heroism of their lives moved again in her. Had not her forefathers died a thousand deaths rather than bend to the yoke, rather than cry out surrender ? Had they not been hounded down like wild beasts and shot at like birds of prey ? Had they not endured persecutions, imprisonments, tortures, gaunt privation, and the heavy doom of exile ? Had they overcome all these things ? Then so could she—aye, win a martyr’s glory such as theirs ! For, to live lightly for the faith may be just as great a martyrdom as to die for it.

So she believed.

And in her woman’s heart was a great love : a great love in a strong heart is stronger than despair.

Before Robert knew how or why, that future which he had painted in such dismal colors had undergone a change—had become suddenly and mysteriously illuminated. It had no difficulties any longer ; they had suddenly disappeared as if by

the wand of a magician. Puff! They are all gone, like moats in the summer air, at the light breath of a woman's voice.

Upon a dark world had descended the sweetness of the spheres.

Here, in my opinion, we see Elizabeth in her most attractive aspect—the angel of the man, his saviour in the hour of despair. Without such an angel where would man be now? He never could have conquered the principalities and powers of this world but for her aid. Be sure of that. It is in man to let go after holding on for a long time; it is in woman never to let go at all! I do not mean by this to affirm that men are not game; I only mean that, in this respect, women are gamer.

In those disheartening years that followed close upon the heels of the Revolution in America, this angel of tenacity must have had her hands full, stirring up the embers of man's weariness, fanning the flame of his declining ambition, touching the quick of his latent possibilities, and through it all keeping the pot at a steady boil. Oh, but she was no feeble creature, this woman of American history! Big of soul, great of heart, steady of nerve, she was fit to reign, fit to serve, fit to wear a royal robe, fit to wear a burnished crown. Fit to live! Fit to die!

Dying at the age of ninety-six, Elizabeth Caldwell bequeathed to her numerous descendants a glorious heritage. "She had fought a good fight, she had finished her course, she had kept the faith."

Thank God that she lived, say I. And the voices of sixty millions of freemen ought to answer back in a deafening shout—"Ay, marry, thank God that she did!" For they know, and we know, that this great country would not be what it is to-day, but for her and the like of her—women who differed from each other only in the way that one star differeth from another star in glory—the great-grandmothers of the Daughters of the American Revolution!

THALESTRIS.

AUTHORITY FOR THE ENCLOSED.

Biography of Elizabeth Gillam (née Caldwell), O'Neill's Annals, No. 16, page 199, second edition.

Biography of Major John Caldwell, O'Neill's Annals, No. 17, page 205.

Biography of James Caldwell, No. 22, page 234.

Biography of William Caldwell, O'Neill's Annals, No. 21, page 229.

Southern Literary Register, Vol. IV, page 42.

Curwin's Memoirs, page 644.

"Two Daughters of the Revolution," The Alkahest, Vol. I, page 7.

Johnson's Traditions of the Revolution.

Family tradition, especially through the writer's mother, who was reared to womanhood by the subject of this memoir, and who knew intimately her habits of mind and personal characteristics.

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,

Chairman.

MARGUERITE DICKENS,

HARRIET M. LOTHROP.

FORT NIAGARA.

[Written for the Irondequoit Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Rochester, New York, by Jane Howell Porter Robinson, February 22, 1897.]

OUR first knowledge of Fort Niagara dates back to its ownership by the Indians from 1651 to 1669, but its real history may be said to begin in the latter year when La Salle, the French explorer, with his companions, the Count de Tonti and Father Hennepin, in journeying from Quebec to the Mississippi passed the mouth of the river and first saw and gave the first account of Niagara Falls.

In the year 1678 La Salle and his followers again passed this way and made their first landing at the mouth of the river, and with the approbation of Count Frontenac, Governor of Canada, and after some negotiations with the Indians, La Salle, at his own expense, here constructed a small fort of palisades, making this the first military occupancy of the spot of such great future importance as the gateway to the western regions beyond, and commanding the passage between the great lakes.

This slight fortification was destroyed by the Indians, and in 1687 the Marquis de Nouville, Governor General of Canada, defying the Governor of the English colony of New York, began rebuilding the fort, and took possession of it in the name of the French king, retaining it until 1759. Thus early did France show great military sagacity in the selection of commanding forts, as well as great tact in her Indian policy. Her

military posts were well chosen and bravely maintained, and aided by her Jesuit missionaries and enterprising fur traders she acquired a powerful influence over the Indian tribes.

No sooner did Dongan, the English Governor of New York, hear that De Nouville had built a fort at Niagara than he entered a most vicious protest and demanded its destruction. A long and spirited correspondence followed between these two representatives of France and England, in which each made claim of first discovery, ownership of the territory, and allegiance of the Iroquois. In November, 1687, a conference was opened in London to adjust this difficulty between the two countries, which resulted in James II of England taking the Iroquois or Five Nations as his subjects. During these negotiations Dongan was constantly strengthening his position with the Indians, and July 6, 1688, De Nouville, fearful of losing the fort, decided that the safer course was to demolish and abandon it.

For the following thirty years the eyes of both France and England were turned toward this coveted spot, but it was through the influence of Chabert Joncaire, a French lieutenant, that France was enabled to obtain a foothold on the Niagara at Lewiston, which made a stepping stone of the fortification at the mouth of the river. Joncaire had been taken prisoner by the Senecas and adopted into their tribe, and consequently had great influence with them. With the approbation of the Governor of Canada, he obtained their permission to build a "cabin" at Lewiston, seven miles from the mouth of the river, and under this license he erected a building thirty by forty feet in size, surrounded by a palisade, which served as a protection to a landing and a place of trade with the Indians. The English tried to demolish this small fort, but failed, and it was a simple matter a few years later to transfer the fort seven miles to the mouth of the river, to the spot where it still stands. Louis XIV, King of France, highly approved the change, seeing it would prevent the English from trading on the north shore of lake Ontario and seizing the Niagara river, which was the passage to the upper lakes. France had really succeeded in obtaining a fortress at a point where her diplo-

mats and armies had been waiting to build one for over half a century.

During the French occupancy, which lasted until 1759, Fort Niagara possessed a great commercial, as well as military value. Here the Indian hunter, trappers and bushrangers, starting or returning from their long journeys to the West, came down the portage to the fort, with their loads of skins. Two hundred Senecas had made a settlement near by, and they were employed in carrying on their backs these loads of bear and deer skins, at twenty cents a pack. There the traders brought their guns and ammunition, their blankets and cheap jewelry, to be exchanged for furs; and the Indians bought the white man's firewater. Still to their credit be it said, the French had made decided efforts to discontinue this liquor traffic, no doubt through the influence of their priests and missionaries, and the English had by far the larger portion of the trade, by reason of their liberal distribution of brandy at their trading post at Oswego. The increased journey of one hundred miles counted nothing with the Indians in their wish to obtain it.

From 1745 to 1759, the fort was considerably improved and strengthened and a small garrison remained there.

Rumor says, and we have circumstantial evidence which points to its truth, that during the French rule Fort Niagara was used as a State's prison. The dungeon of the mess house, a small, dark, dismal place, was called the "black hole" and in one corner was fixed the apparatus for strangling the unhappy victims who fell under the displeasure of the despotic rulers of the day. The walls had engraved upon them French names and mottoes, so clearly chiseled that the prisoners could have been no common persons. It is one of the traditions of the fort that in the dungeon where there is a well, now boarded over, could be seen at midnight the headless ghost of a French general in his uniform, moaning and beseeching someone to rescue his body from the well where it was thrown. This dungeon with all its ghastly memories is easily accessible to-day. The cemetery just outside the fortifications has carved over its entrance the word "Rest," which must have been full of import to the unhappy prisoners.

In 1736 England having suffered so many reverses in America, was roused to begin a campaign to retrieve her honor and losses, and war between France and England was officially declared in 1756. Fort Niagara was esteemed a position of great importance, and Pouchot, an eminent French engineer, was sent with a large force to strengthen and improve it. There were various expeditions sent out by the English to capture the fort, but nothing was accomplished until the memorable siege of 1759.

Having completed his defenses Pouchot left Fort Niagara in 1756, but only a few months later he was recalled with a regiment of his own, to take command. The English Army which was preparing to raise the siege was composed of about two thousand three hundred regular and colonial troops, and in addition about one thousand Indian allies under Sir William Johnson—the whole army being commanded by General Prideaux.

The details of the siege, which lasted nearly three weeks, are very interesting, but in this short paper there is only time to give the merest outline of what took place. The English, working at night, built trenches close to the outworks and added new batteries from which showers of shot and shell were poured into the fort. Each morning the French battered down the works built by the English at night, but the cannonading of the latter was carried on with ever increasing force. General Prideaux was killed and on Sir William Johnson devolved the command. Had Pouchot, the French general of the English forces, realized the truth of the warning he had received, that the siege was threatening, he could have had more troops under his command; but it was too late when he summoned aid from the French commander. Four Indians under flag of truce came to bring him answer from them that the officers at Venango and Presque Isle were coming to his assistance with one thousand six hundred French and one thousand two hundred Indians, and asking for them information and advice. Pouchot returned an order that they should advance to his relief on the west side. But this order was not heeded, in their haste to come by the nearest route, and Sir William Johnson heard through his Indian scouts that the French soldiers were coming down the river in their bateaux and canoes, landing above the falls and

hurrying across the country to the fort. Sir William Johnson made haste to receive the relieving party. A large force was left in the trenches to prevent a sortie from the fort; the Indians were sent forward and placed in ambush, while a force of about 700 English and colonial troops awaited the approach of the enemy, protected by a breastwork of trees thrown across the road, about a quarter of a mile from the fort. They met in a long and bloody conflict, in which the French suffered a total defeat. The English returned to re-open fire from the trenches and the fort could hold out no longer. Only 135 men were remaining fit for duty and the fortifications were battered and exposed on all sides. Pouchet seeing their hopeless condition abandoned and surrendered the fort, July 25th, the day after the battle. He had good reason to complain that his orders for the advance on the west side had not been followed, for with the large relieving force he might have hoped to hold the fort. The French garrison (what remained of it) was at once transported in British vessels to New York, and Sir William Johnson took possession. Troops were posted on all sides to keep out the Indians, but they soon scaled the ramparts and took everything they could lay hands on, after the English officers and soldiers had taken all they cared for. The English flag now floated over the long coveted spot and to Sir William Johnson belonged the glory of the capture.

For several years after the surrender of the fort, Sir William Johnson had decided influence over the Indians within a radius of three hundred miles of the fort, and had met many chiefs of hostile tribes and paved the way for bringing them under English rule. In 1762, however, the Indians began to be dissatisfied, and the French urged them on in their grievances, two important ones of which were their pleasure that some of the English traders were building houses along the portage, and that they were losing their business as carriers, since carts had begun to be used for the transportation of skins. In 1763 Pontiac formed a conspiracy against the English, in which the western tribes gladly joined, but they were defeated after a massacre some miles from the fort, on the river, and fearing the punishment they deserved, they begged Sir William Johnson for peace. This he considered his opportunity, and in 1762

Sir William convened one of the largest Indian councils ever held. More than 2,000 Indians with their women and children encamped 'round the fort and all the diplomacy, shrewdness, and tact, so necessary, were used to keep peace among savages who had been at war with one another. As a result of this council, on August 6, 1763, the Indians deeded to Sir William Johnson a strip of land four miles wide on each side of the Niagara River. This land deal, of such benefit to the whites in the amount of land involved, and the facilities it gave for trade, and the settlement of the country, was accomplished one hundred and thirty-two years ago, within the walls of Fort Niagara; and from this time on and during the Revolution, the Senecas were the friends of the English.

We come now to the darkest years of the history of the fort, viz.; those of the Revolutionary War. While this spot was never the scene of actual hostilities, it was the place where heartless British and blood-thirsty savages planned the most terrible massacre, and to this fort were brought prisoners whose captivity was made a living death. Sir William Johnson died in 1774, and let us hope that had he lived, these inhuman schemes had not been executed. Whoever was nominally in command at the fort, the two recognized leaders were Joseph Brant, the great Mohawk chief, and John Butler, noted later on as a commander of Butler's Rangers.

In each year from 1778 to 1782, foraging parties and large expeditions were sent out by these leaders, and always returned with prisoners and scalps. The fearful massacre of Wyoming and the attack upon Cherry Valley were the result of expeditions sent out from Niagara. The colonial leaders had designed to capture the fort, but they did not realize its necessity until these outrages were committed. The Senecas were true to the British and were constantly waging war upon the colonial settlers, and in 1779 Washington sent General Sullivan with a small army to chastise them, and then proceed to capture the fort.

Sullivan entered the Senecas territory with 4,000 men, burned their villages and destroyed their crops and defeated them in several small engagements. They fled westward to Niagara for protection in the fort. At this point Sullivan gave

up the expedition, ostensibly for lack of food, and of boats to transport his men. Had he pressed on he could easily have captured the fort, for it contained only a weak and sickly garrison and the 5,000 Indians were nearly famished and would easily have yielded. As it was Niagara remained three years longer in hands of the British, and was a scourge to the colonists.

The Revolution ended in victory for the colonists in 1783, and the Canadian shore of the Niagara River was settled by many who had taken sides with the British during the war. Among the clauses in the treaty of peace in Paris that same year, protection was granted to these loyalists, with time to dispose of their property. The English commissioners, realizing how unpopular these colonists would be if they remained among their victorious neighbors, insisted on retaining five western forts, conceding them to be American territory, until certain dates named were fulfilled. This proposition was agreed to by the American authorities, and Niagara was one of these five forts. In 1783 we enter upon the "hold over period," as it is called. A large number of loyalists—"The United Empire Loyalists," they were styled—prepared to move speedily as possible to Canada, and the majority of those who went westward came by Niagara. It is estimated that at least 10,000 passed by and received aid from the fort. In 1790 His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent visited the fort and personally interested himself in distributing food, and clothing to these royalists.

By the act of 1691, Upper Canada was formed a separate government, and Colonel Simcoe, its first governor, made the village opposite Fort Niagara its capital. The selection of this site was criticised, but it was undoubtedly chosen because it was near the fort which the British then controlled and always hoped to retain. This fact is of interest to those who have been guests at the Queen's Hotel at Niagara on the Lake and have been interested in walking about the old town and noting the quaint buildings, the old churches, the broad streets, and have been impressed with its unmistakable appearance of having seen better days and known a former grandeur.

Eleven years passed after the close of the Revolutionary War and the five forts still remained in the hands of the British.

In Jay's Commercial Treaty of 1794 it was provided that all the garrisons in the forts assigned to the United States by the Peace Treaty of 1783, should be withdrawn June 1, 1796. When the day came none of the five forts were evacuated, and simply because the United States were not ready to occupy them; not even Niagara, the most important of them all. In fact, the United States Army were so poorly provisioned that when notice was sent to the Federal General by the British officers that they had received orders to deliver up their posts, they were answered that unless the British officers could supply the United States Army with a quantity of provisions they could not attempt to march for many weeks. Finally, on August 11, the British soldiers marched out of Fort Niagara, just one hundred years ago, and the Stars and Stripes were unfurled over it. It was the last spot but one (Michilimackinac) which was evacuated in America.

Very soon after this event the commanding officer, Captain Bruff, called an assemblage of the Six Nations of Indians at that place, and they pledged Mutual peace, friendship, and aid—which continued until the War of 1812.

The official declaration of this war reached the fort June 26, 1812. It had been known a day earlier in Canada, through John Jacob Astor, who as a fur trader had large interests at stake. This announcement found the fortifications out of repair, and only one company of soldiers, and scarcely any arms or ammunition. Work of repair was immediately begun, and one hundred young Tuscaroras hastened to offer their assistance to the United States, and more troops were provided by the War Department. General Van Rensselaer was placed in command, and it was believed that the British General Brock intended an attack upon the fort. At the battle of Queenstown Heights, directly across the river, the United States troops were victorious, and General Brock at once ordered a bombardment of Fort Niagara. Many of the buildings were set on fire and the cannonading lasted for several hours. There was no protection from the shells thrown from Fort George, and this fact, with the bursting of a cannon, decided Captain Leonard, who had assumed command when General Van Rensselaer had gone to the attack at Queenstown Heights,

to abandon Fort Niagara. He reconsidered, however, and hurried back, and held it till the regulars came next morning. General Brock was killed. But for this fact the fort would have been captured in consequence of Leonard's cowardice. After the battle of Queenstown many wounded Americans were brought to the fort, and every available place was used as a hospital. In October the fort was regarrisoned, and another attack made upon it effected nothing of great moment.

During the winter of 1812 and 1813, there were no events of importance; the fort was well protected, as the British were likely at any time to attempt its capture.

Fort George was captured May 27, 1813, by the Americans, but General McClure abandoned it in a few months, because with a small number of soldiers he dared not withstand any threatened attack of the British. On leaving he went for safety to Niagara, but fearing the guns might be turned on him there, he moved his headquarters to Buffalo. He left Niagara with only a vague warning to the officer in charge that an attack might be expected. On the night of December 18, cold and dark, Colonel Murray with one thousand British and Indians crossed the river with axes, scaling ladders, and other implements of assault. These preparations, however, were unnecessary, for when they reached the main gate at four o'clock in the morning, they found it open and unguarded. They rushed in, seized the sentinels, who in their fright gave the countersign. General Leonard had stolen away to his home some miles distant in the night, and had left no orders. There were only four hundred men in the fort, but they could have defended it had they been properly commanded. As it was the fort was in the hands of the enemy before all were awake. Whether General Leonard was a traitor or without military ability and foresight is not proved, but he was censured for the loss of the fort, was court-martialed and dismissed from the army.

Again the English flag waved over the fort, and from thence British and Indians wreaked vengeance on the inhabitants all along the river bank; houses were burned, and men, women, and children scalped and slain.

You will pardon here a bit of family history which has given

me a personal interest in this part of the story, and made it very real to me. My grandfather, Judge Augustus Porter, a pioneer of Western New York, had in 1796 made the survey under the Connecticut Land Company of the Western Reserve. During the War of 1812 he was appointed by the United States Government to supply the frontier posts, and was the main dependence of the National Commissary Department. Of necessity he was much away from his home and family at the village of Niagara Falls, but realizing the prominent and unique position which they held in the little town, he thought it best for his wife and children to remain as long as it was safe for them to do so.

After weeks of anxiety at Indian alarms, the word came from Judge Porter that it was time for them to leave and go for safety to a brother in Canandaigua. The brave woman ordering the sleigh brought to the door and as if going for a drive with her children, started on the long journey, taking only a few valuables with her. The warning had come none too soon. The next morning the British and Indians broke into the house, sacked it of what they wanted, heaped the beds and furniture on the kitchen floor, and set fire to the house. The whole frontier suffered as did the Porter mansion, for there was no resistance worthy of the name; many were killed, and those that escaped with their lives were reduced to extreme want and suffering.

We now come to the last page in our history, for by the Treaty of Ghent, 1815, Fort Niagara was surrendered to the United States and has been ours ever since.

With the opening of the Erie and Welland Canals, commerce took a different route and in May, 1826, the troops were withdrawn and the old fort for ten years remained a deserted and abandoned post. In 1828 again it was garrisoned, and has been occupied without interruption ever since. The entire fort has been rebuilt south of the old fortification during the last twenty years.

Somewhere within the ramparts of the old fort lie the remains of General Prideaux, and tradition tells of stores of gold, and silver which are buried there. All the old buildings remain

and one looks upon them with strange thoughts of the scenes that have been enacted there.

Wandering beneath the arched and heavy doorway, strolling across the pleasant greensward behind the thick, stone walls, peering through the little windows at the blue waters of the lake, or pacing the cold stone floors of the gloomy dungeons, beneath which the waters lie black and still, there are awaiting the historical novelist, facts and fancies that would give us an Old World story in a New World scene. The French cavaliers of Louis XIV's time, the daring soldiers of fortune, the missionary fathers, the Indians, the Red Coats of old England, the hardy defenders of our own republic, the women and children, all are there ; but who stands ready to weave them into story.

My story would be incomplete without telling of the Anti-Masonic agitation which was known the world over.

In September, 1826, William Morgan, Free Mason residing at Batavia, threatened to divulge in print the secrets of the order. Fearing this, he was arrested on some trifling charge and imprisoned at Canandaigua. On being liberated, September 13, he was forced into a closed carriage and accompanied by three men, with relays of horses, was driven through Rochester and along the Ridge Road to Lewiston and thence to Fort Niagara. He with his companions entered a boat, crossed to Canada and in two hours returned and entered the fort. Morgan was imprisoned in the dungeon. A key, nearly eleven inches long, is still shown in the fort as the key to the dungeon. Well do I remember the awe with which I looked upon it in childhood. September 14 a steamboat conveying a number of Masons stopped and some of them entered the fort, and interviewed Morgan, and the same day it was rumored "There was trouble at the fort." Morgan remained six days longer in the dungeon and had frequent visits from the Masons. He apparently refused to give up his manuscript and many times tried to break down the heavy doors. Different suggestions were made as to how to dispose of him, when suddenly he disappeared and no trace was left of him. A great excitement followed, with all sorts of rumors of his fate. Popular tradition claims that he was taken, blindfolded, in a boat, by masked men and thrown overboard into the lake. Several men, in-

cluding the sheriff of the county, were arrested, but no clue was found and his fate has forever remained a mystery. Thus at Fort Niagara originated the anti-Masonic party which in New York and other States exerted a powerful political influence.

I have given but a bare outline of the events which have made this spot so famous and from my study of all the details of siege, surrender, Indian cruelty, white man's intrigue, famine, disease, and death, I endorse the words with which Mr. Peter A. Porter closes his "History of Old Fort Niagara," that "No spot of land in North America has played a more important part, been more coveted, and exerted a greater influence, both in peace and war, on the control, on the growth, on the settlement, and on the civilization of the country, than the few acres embraced within the limits of old Fort Niagara."

A CHIME FROM LIBERTY BELL.

It was upon what has become our national holiday of rejoicing, that "Liberty Bell" gave voice to a nation, and with the clarion notes of an angel proclaimed "Liberty" throughout the land.

With the history of the bell most of us are doubtless acquainted.

In 1752 a bell for the State house was imported from England. Upon the first trial ringing after its arrival it was found cracked. It was recast in 1753, under the directions of Isaac Morris, the then speaker of the Colonial Assembly. Upon Filets around its crown, cast then twenty-three years before the Continental Congress met in the State house, are these words in Holy Script: "Proclaim Liberty throughout the land to all the inhabitants thereof." And that is the bell, the greatest in "English America," which now claims our reverence.

Beneath its shadows the representatives from the thirteen colonies assembled and it pealed forth for two hours in prophetic tones that thrilled the hearts of its listeners, "Liberty throughout the land."

"The bell," says Hampton L. Carson, a distinguished lawyer

of Philadelphia, "was rung upon all occasions of moment after being placed in the belfry of the tower, until it was removed from the city under the direction of Congress after the battle of Brandywine, when the British were approaching the city, and carried to Allentown for safety."

Mr. Charles S. Keyser, lawyer and historian, in his pamphlet, "Liberty Bell," says "it was conveyed to Allentown with the whole heavy baggage of the army in a continuous train of seven hundred wagons, guarded by two hundred North Carolina and Virginia troops."

In a diary, kept in Bethlehem, Pa., in 1777, this incident of the journey was preserved: "The wagon which conveyed the State House bell broke down in the street and had to be reloaded." Mr. Charles S. Keyser (letter to Col. Allen J. Polk, Helena, Arkansas) says: "The extract is correct, your grandfather, Captain William Polk, was in command of the Virginia and North Carolina soldiers, who conveyed the 'bell' from Trenton where the bell of Christ Church was first taken; the train or baggage wagons went with the bell."

"So great, however," he continues, "is this commendable and patriotic sentiment in reference to 'Liberty Bell,' the greatest of our revolutionary relics, that it is with reluctance that any of the present authorities of this State will acknowledge that any one save a Pennsylvanian has rendered any service in saving or protecting the bell."

It is conceded, however, that the train of baggage wagons that conveyed Liberty Bell to a place of safety after the battle of Brandywine were guarded by North Carolina and Virginia troops and that Captain William Polk was in command. (Prof. Charles S. Keyser, lawyer and historian, Philadelphia; Wheeler's History North Carolina.)

This young officer, William Polk, came of Scotch-Irish descent. His father, a chairman of the Mechlenburg "Declaration of Independence" and distinguished officer of the Revolution. "Och aye, Tam Polk declared independence lang syne," was the reply of an old Scotchman who was present at the meeting of the delegates who declared "Independence" in Mechlenburg, North Carolina, May 20, 1775, when asked by

the Rev. Charles Simonsin, who was present at that meeting, if he knew anything of this affair.

This "Tam Polk" was made brigadier when General Davidson fell at "Cowan's Ford," 1780.

He assisted in building up a college at Charlotte, North Carolina, called "Queen's College," afterwards changed to "Liberty Hall," of which he was a trustee. To this college he sent his sons, of whom William was the oldest.

Young William, then seventeen years of age (born July 9, 1758), left school and joined the regiment of Colonel Thompson, known for his daring as old "Dangerfield." He was elected as lieutenant of his company.

In the winter of 1775 Lieutenant Polk was ordered by Colonel Thompson to take thirty men and scour the country for armed Tories in the counties of North and South Carolina west of Charlotte. His command was led into ambush by his guide, Solomon Deason.

Lieutenant Polk, at the head of his regiment, was badly shot in the shoulder; he succeeded in dashing through the ambush and there he fell; before the company had re-formed the Tories had fled, and with them disappeared Solomon Deason. Lieutenant Polk was hauled home upon a sled and was unable to reënter the army from the effects of this wound for over one year.

After recovering from his wound Captain Polk, having been promoted, went north in the brigade of General Nash, of the Continental Line. He was with Nash in the battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777. His was the "first blood shed south of Lexington," says Colonel Polk in his autobiography, confirmed by General Jackson in the *Nashville Union*, in the Clay and Polk campaign, 1849, and other authorities at the time.

At the battle of Germantown, Captain Polk commanded a company and was near General Nash when Nash was killed. Captain Polk received a wound in the cheek, knocking out some of the teeth, which with the bullet he spit out.

After General Clinton (who succeeded General Howe) was ordered from Philadelphia and the city evacuated, the citizens gave a ball, to which many of the young officers were invited. Captain

Polk, young (nineteen) and handsome, with his fresh-healed wound plainly visible, was a guest. He was quite a "lion" and evidently the cynosure for the eyes of all the charming belles present, one of whom, dressed in a stiff brocade, her white neck and arms gleaming, and looking shyly from a very sweet face wished for an introduction to the "Young North Carolina Captain, who caught British bullets in his mouth and spit them out." And thus the hero of Brandywine, Eutaw, and Germantown was at last—captured.

After the war Colonel Polk was a member of the Assembly of North Carolina, appointed by General Washington, supervisor of the Ports of North Carolina and was a member of the "Order of the Cincinnati." He died in 1835, never having recovered from a wound received at Eutaw.

Over a century has passed. The struggling colonies have grown into a Republic, not exceeded in area or population upon the face of the globe, and the great bell still hangs a mute witness to the history of a people.

But surely through its iron tongue there must at times vibrate silent requiems for the heroes, who lie awaiting the sound of the "roll call" louder and more triumphant than the chimes that pealed forth at the birth of a nation.

MARY POLK WINN,
Historian St. Louis Chapter.

Chas. S. Keyser, Historian.

Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution.

Wheeler's History of North Carolina.

Appleton's Biographic Dictionary.

A REVOLUTIONARY ANCESTRESS.

LISABETH A. P. NEW.

[Read before the Fort Greene Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Brooklyn, New York.]

THE war cloud thickened ; and far and wide
The news went circling ; on every side,
From vale and meadow, from forest and hill,
In every home, each heart did thrill.
'Twas the same old song the Pilgrims sang,
" Freedom, and home !" The brave words rang

Like a battle song ; like a clarion's sweep ;
 Like an anthem soft ; deep called to deep ;
 And the high born dame in farthingale,
 And the lowlier wife from her woodland vale,
 With bravest front, o'er a trembling heart,
 With her own hands decked, and bid him depart,
 The husband so dear, the father, the son,
 And bade him fight on till freedom was won.
 For, Oh ! the heroes who fought for this " home of the free "
 Were not all in men's garb ! - From my story you'll see
 The brave soul of a woman shines out like a star
 While her slender fingers weave " sinews of war."

There's a quiet valley, now peaceful and still,
 But lying not far from the great Bunker Hill,
 Where a spiritual shepherd guarded his flock,
 And expounded the Word to brave Puritan stock.
 Gentle and kind ; all hearts to him bend ;
 And his wife was his helpmeet, comfort and friend.
 The battles they fought were for God and the right,
 And the " hosts of the Lord " were the armies in sight.

But, when on the air that dark summer morn,
 When, with doubts and with fears, fair Freedom was born,
 And the call went abroad the whole length of the land
 For warriors, with weapons of steel in their hand ;
 When homes and when firesides in dread peril stood,
 The man and the father—ah ! sweet fatherhood !
 'Tis God in the man !—came out brave and strong,
 And forth he went, girded to fight the great wrong ;
 And marching beside him, a youth in fair morn,
 His idol, with eyes like his mother ; first born
 Of their flock. Treading firm, side by side,
 Away to the southward, and battle, they hied.

Then the days and the weeks stretched to pitiful length..
 As she worked on alone, and prayed God for strength
 To bear with true courage whate'er lay before,
 E'en tho' it should be to see them no more.
 How great was the dread, in those days full of fear,
 How alert was each sense, how strained was each ear,
 To catch the first sounds of rider afar,
 To hear,—and to shrink from,—the tidings of war !

One night, as the sun in full splendor went down
 As grand and serene as if nowhere a frown
 Of danger or sorrow could ever hang over
 The maids and the mothers, for husband or lover,

To her door there came riding, on swift flying steed,
 The son of a neighbor, quite full of his greed
 To tell the great news: "The British are routed!
 And victory certain!" he eagerly shouted;
 Then, over his face fell a shadow, for now
 Must he tell her the rest; "We're victors! but how?"
 From his pocket he snatched a blood tarnished note
 And turned to ride off; "The dust in his throat
 Was choking," he said; "and besides, he must ride
 To carry the news to the whole river side."

"We win," wrote the pastor, "God fights with the right!
 "And vict'ry is coming, 'tis plain on our sight!
 "But,—Harry was killed,—shot!—and oh!—we need more,
 "If women could fight, we'd rally a score."
 And more of the same, his grief laid aside;
 For country and duty that grief he must hide.
 "The cause is so sacred, 'tis glory to die,
 If dying will save it," he said, "Heaven is nigh."

Out over the fields in the shimmering light
 With eyes strained and dim, as tho' shadows of night
 Were falling around her, the mother look wandered,
 And found what it sought; weighed, measured, and pondered,
 And like her of old, with high purpose sustained,
 O'er grief stricken motherhood vict'ry was gained.

Her daughters were clinging in awe stricken wonder
 About and around her, and,—across the field yonder,—
 A stripling came whistling, and now and then singing;
 With the boy's happy carols the soft air was ringing.

The songs of those times were no love stricken ditties,
 'Twas heroes; and battles; 'tis ten thousand pities
 That youths of to-day in songs are not taught
 That life with high purpose should ever be fraught.

"We want no cowards in our band
 That will their colors fly;
 We call for valiant-hearted men
 Who're not afraid to die."

Thus sang the boy; and the fight to be fought
 By the "Christian Warrior" was filling his thought,
 But to the listening mother another note
 Flowed in and mingled; and he who wrote
 Of "Christian Warrior," wrote also, quite right,
 That with temporal weapons they too may fight,
 When the cause means freedom, and home, and God;

So this matron of old bowed under the rod,
And already, in spirit, this bright young boy—
The only one now—he, her hope and her joy,
Was consecrate to the cause sacred and dear,
And her soul heroic must never heed fear.

On strode the boy, and glad beamed his eye,
Singing again, "Who're not afraid to die;"
Like a young god, he! but garments most scant
The west'ring sun showed, with its beam aslant.

Now those were the days when all thro' the land,
The "home-spun," the product of loom worked by hand,
Was garb of the high and the low, the rich and the poor,
And the sound of the wheel and the loom from each door
Made the music—their harp, piano and lute—
Of the dames of those times,—and not often mute,
And, spinning and weaving, all round through the years,
They wrought out their wardrobes and trosseaus; no fears
About fashion; in those days was no time
For frivol and frills.—I call it sublime
To have life so full of duties so holy
That no room is left for fashion and folly.

Well, all of the treasures from flax field and sheep
Were heaped on the absent, save bare what would keep
Herself and the home ones from cold most profound;
They needed the rest, whose camp was bare ground.
But—the boy must go,—and warm clothes must he wear;—
No cloth;—and no wool!—and the bitter night air
Would chill his young bones;—and the neighbors had none,—
They, too, had given all to the brave soldiers gone.

True, the pastor had flocks, but his flocks were his people,
And the bell that would summon them rang from the steeple.
'Twas from tithes paid by them in sundry thick fleeces
His good wife had spun and woven her pieces
Of warm woolen stuffs for the winter's cold;
Now her store room was empty; no sheep in the fold,
Save a little pet lamb, which some neighbor kind
Had given her daughter—the youngest, and blind,
But the time and its needs had wrought magic in men,
And this woman trod close in such valor, I ken.
—To the boy; "Bring the lamb, its fleece must be shorn;"
To the girls; "Bring the cards and the wheel; by the morn
Your brother rides out to the battle trod plain;
We've work for our hands; there's no time for our pain."

With wonder the lad led the bleating pet in;
With wonder the girls stroked the cards; gleaming pin
Turned the wheel; and fast as the threads
Are drawn from the spindle, so fast are the treads
Of the feet of the mother, to harness and loom,
' Mid silence profound, save that hum in the room.
The shuttle is flying; the reeds closely press
So quick and so sure; now the boy's dress
Grows to shape 'neath fingers so tireless and strong,
With the gleam of the needle in that busy throng.

With snatches of sleep between the on-fittings
To give strength for the morn; and more frequent fittings
To barn or kennel; where'er, far or nigh,
Were pets of his boyhood, to say them good-bye,
The lad passed the hours;—but, oh!—tell if you can,
Of the love and the sorrow, the hope and the pain,
The triumph of duty o'er hearts bleeding and torn,
With which mother and sisters were greeting that morn!

The little gray horse, trained for mother's own use,
So gentle, so loving, unused to abuse,
Was saddled and bridled at dawn of the day,
And a bright little flag, made of ribbons so gay,
Completed the outfit;—and—in pocket new,
Was a "letter to father," in which that wife true
Bid him hope, bid him cheer, bid him fight for the cause;"
"Their sorrow must wait till they'd time for a pause."

"Now, mount, my brave boy, fling your colors abroad,
Go, fight, with your father, for country, and—God."
And the lad sped away in the morning sunlight
Fully dressed in the wool which the lamb wore last night.
This story I heard at my grandfather's knee;
He loved to repeat it; for, my children, you see,
'Twas his sire who rode off in the gray of the morning
With the fleece of that lamb his person adorning.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

THE ONEIDA CHAPTER has this year had the privilege of listening to two most interesting and instructive addresses. The first, for Oriskany Day, was by Judge Alfred C. Coxe, given in Oneida Hall. His subject was "Lessons from the Past." Judge Coxe had a vast field before him from which he gathered many a grain of wisdom, many a sheaf of experience, and many a flower of thought. His view of the importance of the battle of Oriskany was perhaps somewhat mortifying to our local pride, for we have gloried in the belief that this was the turning point in our favor in the War of the Revolution. He inclined to the opinion that the three divisions of the British Army would not have joined in any event, and while giving our famous General credit for heroism and bravery, he regarded the battle rather as an ambushade, into which General Herkimer allowed himself to be entrapped by the entreaties and sneers of his followers, the farmers of the Mohawk Valley. He urged strongly the desirability of locating monuments to our heroes in the cities, where being seen by all the people, they may testify to the qualities of those whom they are intended to honor, and thus prove an object lesson to the boys and girls growing up among us. In this connection he applauded the efforts of the Oneida Chapter, soon to be crowned with success, viz : the erection of an artistic bronze tablet to the memory of our friend and ally, the Marquis de Lafayette. He drew valuable lessons from the heroism and valor of our past history, and from the political difficulties of the present, and by his own ardent patriotism inspired his hearers to serve their beloved country, humble or exalted.

Dr. Blumm, having been requested by the Regent, Mrs. Ford, to present the thanks of the Chapter to Judge Coxe, did so in a most graceful and amusing manner.

On Tuesday evening, January 26th, Rev. Dr. W. R. Terrett, of Hamilton College, delivered a lecture upon "The causes

of the American Revolution." Dr. Terrett was heard in the "Munson—Williams Memorial," the beautiful building presented to the Oneida Historical Society by two members of this Chapter. He was introduced by Mr. Francis G. Wood, and he held the close attention of his audience for more than an hour. His views were broad and unprejudiced, and to those Americans trained in the prevalent anti-English feeling somewhat surprising. He said: "The Nation's conduct and destiny is determined by other things than legal and constitutional theories. It is determined by an irresistible pressure of facts. In discussing the causes of the American Revolution we should note the distinction between causes and conditions. In endeavoring to account for it, too much is said of the conditions and too little of the causes. The cause could not be attributable to oppression. The true causes were those uncontrollable forces, which at that time were unknown to the people. The most amazing thing was that it brought forth vigors which were utterly unsuspected. One year there were thirteen weak colonies devoted to the mother country, and jealous of each other—the next year America had become a nation itself.

Here were the people of two great countries with the same blood in their veins, the same faith in their hearts, worshiping the same God, and growing in the same liberties, standing with swords drawn, all about a tax of three pence on a pound of tea—a tax nine pence less than that imposed in England. I have no desire to belittle this question.

The tax on tea was retained for the purpose of asserting the legal right of the British Parliament to impose a tax on the American colonies.

It is now held by competent judges, that as a simple question of constitutional law, the English were in the right, and the Americans in the wrong. The British Parliament did possess the right to impose taxes on the American colonies. But we do not call our forefathers the "constitutional fathers," but the revolutionary fathers.

As to the Constitution, our forefathers may have been wrong, but as to the revolution they were right. There are times when men are justified in rising against a legal government. A revolution is a movement above and outside of the law. The

time had come when our country was to learn to govern itself, and when it was impossible for it to be ruled by a country three thousand miles away—the fruit was ripe and the slight agitation of the trunk loosened its hold.

Americans in general wanted self-government, not separation; this being impossible, our forefathers did right in precipitating the Revolution, without which independence and nationality were impossible.

Professor Sawyer proposed a vote of thanks to Dr. Terrett; "America" was sung, and afterward an informal reception was held.—SARAH E. CLARKE, *Historian*.

GEORGE ROGERS CLARK CHAPTER (Oak Park, Illinois).—I think we may say that we have two sorts of history—that which is ours by inheritance, and that which we have made for ourselves. It is rather presumptuous perhaps to call the record of these past few months history, yet in the time to come, as it will be viewed as such, it is well to take a passing glance at what we as a Chapter have accomplished. The most important matter after organization was the naming of our Chapter, to which, upon the suggestion of our State Regent, it was voted to give the name of George Rogers Clark. Perhaps most of us at that time, if left to ourselves, would have chosen some more familiar name in our country's history, but surely as we have come to know of his patriotism, his wisdom, and courage, we can but be proud to have our Chapter bear the name of so brave a man.

It is so natural to think only of the East in that revolutionary time, that the pioneers of Kentucky and southern Illinois have been lost sight of. George Rogers Clark was a leader among those brave men, and it was to his foresight and courage and broadness of spirit that our northern boundary became the Great Lakes instead of the Ohio River. And so I say, all honor to his memory, for surely he was just as much a patriot, as the men who fought at Lexington or Bunker Hill. Let us as a Chapter exert ourselves so that his work may be more widely known. As means to this end one of our number has suggested a tablet, to be placed in the Institute. That could be one way and there might be others suggested equally as good, which would be within our means or something towards which

we could work. On the 19th of November we celebrated his birthday, and I would like to suggest that we observe each anniversary, making it one of our regular Chapter days.

We have received as our guests this year, the State Regent, Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot; Miss Lunt, Regent of the Fort Dearborn Chapter, of Evanston; Mrs. Walker, Regent of the Chicago Chapter, and Mrs. Shepard, the chairman of the committee to raise funds for the Continental Hall at Washington. Miss Lunt gave us an inspiring paper on our duties as patriotic women and Mrs. Walker read an interesting paper on the "Surrender at Yorktown, and the Peace that Followed."

We have observed the anniversaries of Washington's Birthday, the battles of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Ticonderoga, and Saratoga, and the Boston Tea Party, the latter being the only evening meeting of the year. With the reception committee in the costumes of "ye olden times," singing of the old tunes and pantomime of Oliver Wendell Holmes's poem of "The Boston Tea Party," with the dining-room lighted with wax tapers, pretty women in quaint costumes to pour and young maidens in Puritan caps to serve, we felt that we had quite the flavor of New England, thanks to Mrs. Young, who had charge of the evening, and her able corps of assistants.

One specially interesting occasion was an afternoon with Mrs. Hewton, who related anecdotes of her revolutionary ancestor, Major Preston; he was taken prisoner at Quebec and she exhibited his diary, written at that time. She also related the story of the capture of himself and companions by the Indians, who took them out into a boat intending to drown them. Before doing so they tortured his companions, but Major Preston resisted so successfully their efforts to treat him in a like manner, that the Indians, filled with the admiration at his bravery, spared his life and finally sold him for a barrel of rum.

On June 17 Mrs. Humphrey read an interesting paper on the "Battle of Bunker Hill," giving many items that had come down to her through family tradition, three of her revolutionary ancestors having been officers in the army and always "firm and decided friends of the liberties of their country."

As a step towards realizing our ideals our Chapter presented

to the Harlem settlement last summer a flag, the presentation being made the occasion of a patriotic evening.

Our only other effort in a public way was our recent Loan Exhibit under the efficient chairmanship of Miss Wood. This is too recent to need any special mention on my part, yet I would like to say, in passing, that even though the returns financially were not what we had hoped they would be, still I am sure it has been good for us as a Chapter in many ways that we made the effort.

And now let us turn to other history, the records of the struggles and brave deeds of our revolutionary forefathers. When our little band first met at the Institute their records, few as they were, were even then rich in interest. Now at this annual meeting, with our number increased to forty-three, we find we are the representatives of men who served their country in all the great battles of the Revolution, from the first alarm at Lexington to the final scene at Yorktown.

Nine of our ancestors served throughout the war, one of whom, the forefather of Miss Adams, was ensign and lieutenant of the First New Hampshire Regiment, which was known as "Jackson's Continental." This was the first infantry of the United States of America, and was at Yorktown in 1781.

Massachusetts and Connecticut furnished about an equal number of our revolutionary forefathers. New Hampshire sent six, New Jersey two, and New York and Pennsylvania each one. Four of these fought at Ticonderoga, two at Saratoga and White Plains, one, the revolutionary forefather of our Regent, lost his life at Germantown; five served under Washington, two of whom crossed the Delaware that terrible night at Trenton, and two were in camp with him during three days of despair and suffering at Valley Forge. Nine marched at the Lexington Alarm, and six fought at Bunker Hill.

Mrs. Duff's ancestor, Colonel Moses Little, served in both battles and was in active service from the beginning of the war till 1777 or 1778, when, because of failing health he was obliged to decline a brigadier generalship offered by General Washington and retired to private life. There were three, too, who assisted in the defense of New Haven. It is related of Caleb Hotchkiss, Jr., Mrs. Lackey's revolutionary ancestor, that he

captured, on July 4, 1779, a Hessian soldier whose musket, belt, and cartridge box were in the possession of his son till 1865, when they were placed with the Connecticut Historical Society.

On the second day of the defense he was killed and his monument bears this inscription—Mr. Caleb Hotchkiss, killed by the British when they plundered New Haven, July 5, 1779. Aged sixty-eight years.

Of these patriots, these forefathers of our Chapter, twenty-three were officers, one a brigadier general under Washington, another, Mrs. Hunt's ancestor, received his commission direct from the Continental Congress signed by General Hancock. The pay of the soldiers was small and uncertain. Mrs. Davidson's ancestor receiving 16 d. per day, and two other records showing for five months and twenty-nine days service payment of 11£ 18s. 8d. (about \$9.50 per month). Some, however, were paid in lands. One of Mrs. Worthington's ancestors received land in Vermont. Mrs. Vaile's revolutionary forefather was given for his services and property destroyed by the British at Norwalk, Connecticut, a grant of a thousand acres of land south-east of Cleveland.

Several of our revolutionary forefathers served on important committees which were organized to help the cause, and they were active in securing men, procuring clothing, supplies, etc. They were also on committees of safety, of correspondence, of inspection, and upon these various committees the ancestors of Mrs. Milligan, Mrs. Fred. Wood, Mrs. Gustorf, Mrs. Ingraham, and Miss Wood served.

It sometimes happened that father and son would work together in the same company. This was true of the Little family. At the time of the first alarm the father, Colonel Moses Little, raised a company and marched to headquarters at Cambridge, his son, Josiah, serving as minute man in a company commanded by his father. The Colonel's brother Samuel also served in the capacity of quartermaster and was the ancestor of Mrs. Hutchinson.

A similar account is given of the Worthington family. Major, afterwards Colonel, Worthington, had been prominent in public affairs since 1756. When the first call for troops was made he responded immediately and was one of the original

one hundred and thirty minute men at Lexington. His sons Gad and Asa were respectively sergeant and clerk of the Lexington Alarm list and served through the war with their father. The following is an interesting tradition in the Worthington family : Colonel Worthington had a slave named Jenny. After his death she lived with his children one after another until her death, which was ninety (90) years from the time that the first bill of sale was given. When she was on her death bed Dr. Goodrich (better known as Peter Parley), who was a connection of the family, conversed with her, and said when he came out of the room, "Jenny has strange notions." She said, "I shall go to heaven and knock at the door and ask for Massa Worthington. He will go and tell the Lord that I have always been an honest and faithful servant. Then He will let me in and I will go and sit in the kitchen."

Mrs. E. O. Gale relates that the city of Hartford takes its name from her family, her revolutionary forefather being Thomas Hart. It seems that they had a ferry across the river at that place, which was called Hart's ford. In time the two words were combined and became the name of the city.

Fourteen of our revolutionary forefathers, either they or their widows, received a pension, many, however, not applying till quite old, one, I recall, being seventy-five, another over eighty.

Such is the very sketchy record of the patriots whom it is our special privilege to honor. As we think of them may their devotion to duty, their stern sense of right and justice, their patriotism be an ever-present spur to all endeavor. Different times require different methods, but unless we show in our lives the same virtue, the same integrity, truth and steadfastness we cannot hope to have placed on our shoulder the mantle which we to-day place upon them.—N. C. B.

STAMFORD CHAPTER.—As the town of Stamford escaped the ravages of war that destroyed so many of those adjoining during the Revolution, there has been found very little commemorative work for us, as a Chapter, to do. In sending out men for the defense of the country Stamford ranks with any town in the State. We have therefore confined ourselves more to making an accurate list of those engaged in the war, which

has been done exhaustively by Miss Miller, studying up their history, and endeavoring to educate others up to it. With this end in view we offered two prizes in the public schools. The first prize to the pupil who upon graduating from the high school should write the best essay upon "The Representative men of Connecticut during the War of the Revolution." The second prize to the pupil who should pass the best examination on American history upon entering the high school. They both seemed to create much interest in competition, and the prizes were awarded in June. We have taken up systematic Chapter work for the winter, which so far has been entered into with spirit, and we think reflects great credit on our committee who originated it, viz: Mrs. Tracy, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Hart, Treasurer, and Mrs. Wilcox, Recording Secretary. They divided the Chapter into eight circles, each circle in turn being responsible for the literary entertainment at our monthly Chapter meetings. To each circle has been assigned one year of the revolutionary period, beginning with 1775 and ending with 1782. There are three essays of ten minutes each upon the important battles and the prominent men of the year.

The time allowance being so short, they can only suggest what is desirable to study in our historical reading class that meets once in two weeks.

The essays for 1775 were as follow :

Subject for first essay: Cause of the Revolution, incidents before war was declared, battle of Concord, battle of Lexington, battle of Bunker Hill, battle of Ticonderoga, battle of Quebec.

Second essay: Patrick Henry, William Prescott, James Otis, Joseph Warren, Samuel Adams, John Adams, Israel Putnam, Ethan Allen, John Hancock, Pitt Burke, Lord North.

Third essay: Benjamin Franklin, Jonathan Edwards, William Livingston, Yankee Doodle, Faneuil Hall, Williamsburg, Raleigh Tavern.

First essay for 1776: Declaration of Independence, battle of Long Island, White Plains, Trenton, allusion to the prison ships.

Second essay: Thomas Jefferson, William Moultrie, Roger Sherman, Alexander Hamilton, Robert Livingston, Nathan Hale, Robert Morris.

Third essay: - Independence Hall, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Paine, Francis Hopkinson, Joseph Hopkinson, John Woolman, Benjamin West. Those

to follow for 1777 are: *First essay*: Battles of Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown, Lake Champlain, Saratoga. *Second essay*: General Burgoyne, Lafayette, Horatio Gates, John Stark, Philip Schuyler, Daniel Morgan, Jonathan Trumbull. *Third essay*: Philip Freneau, First Flag, John Singleton Copley, James Earl. *First essay for 1778*: Valley Forge, battle of Monmouth, Rhode Island, Wyoming. *Second essay*: William Howe, John Sullivan, Charles Lee, Aaron Burr, Kosciusko. *Third essay*: Robert Treat Paine, Jr., David Humphreys, Joel Barlow, Frederick Howard (Earl of Carlisle), John Trumbull (poet). *First essay for 1779*: Battles of Savannah, Augusta, Charleston, Norwalk, Fairfield, New Haven, Stony Point, New London, Danbury. *Second essay*: General Ledyard, Oliver Wolcott, General Wooster, Pulaski, John Paul Jones. *Third essay*: Richard Alsop, Timothy Dwight, Lemuel Hopkins, Charles Brockden Brown, Fisher Ames. *First essay for 1780*: battle of Camden, treason of Arnold. *Second essay*: Benedict Arnold, John Andre, Anthony Wayne, Nathaniel Greene, Francis Marvin, Thomas Sumter, Andrew Pickens. *Third essay*: John and Joseph Brant, Royall Tyler, André as an author, with quotations from "The Cow Chase." *First essay for 1781*: Battles of Cowpens, Guilford Court House, Siege of Yorktown. *Second essay*: Lord Cornwallis, John Jay, Henry Clinton. *Third essay*: Yorktown, as it was, as it is, with mention of monuments, John Trumbull, painter. *First essay for 1782*: Treaty of Peace, Adoption of the Constitution. *Second essay*: Washington's public life until 1796, when he made his farewell address. *Third essay*: Washington as a man; sketch of boyhood and private life; Martha Washington, Mary Washington, Mt. Vernon.—MARIA L. SMITH, *Historian*.

MOHEGAN CHAPTER (Sing Sing, New York).—The successful exhibition held by Mohegan Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, from January 11-18, demonstrated more than anything done before, the scope and especial aims of this organization. The response given to the enterprise from every source was sufficient proof of the interest felt by the people of Sing Sing, and this together with the success in every particular of the exhibition was very gratifying to the

committee who had labored so zealously for the cause. The formal opening of the exhibition, which was held in the Baptist church, was most felicitous, inspiring all with confidence for a successful termination. The Chapter had as its honored guests Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent of New York City Chapter; Mrs. Gertrude V. C. Hamilton, and Colonel Walter S. Logan. The exercises were opened with an address of welcome given by the Rev. George W. Ferguson, the Chaplain of the Chapter. Mrs. Hamilton delivered a most thrilling address on "Patriotism." Mrs. McLean, in her spontaneous manner, spoke on "The Importance of Historical Association," and Colonel Logan gave an interesting account of "The Plains of Abraham." It was the desire of the Chapter to make the exhibition of especial benefit to the pupils of the public schools, and to that purpose the different classes were admitted free, and particular effort made to inform them concerning the most important exhibits. The numerous details of the exhibition, the decoration, the arrangements, the entertainment, and the care of the invaluable relics loaned, were assigned to various committees, who, in all instances, performed their arduous duties with unqualified success. The favorable result attendant upon the efforts made by the committee on decorations, and the committee on arrangements was evident to the visitor, who at the first glimpse of the hall was charmed with the pleasing effect of the decorations, which consisted of red, white, and blue flags, relieved with green and gold, making a harmonious background for the rich display of the loaned articles.

The entertainment committee provided for every afternoon and evening, an enjoyable programme of music and literary effort. The exhibits were invaluable in historic and educational interest, and brought vividly to the visitor the important part which New York State, and particularly the region around the beautiful Hudson, played in making America a great country. Our Regent, Mrs. Annie Van Rensselaer Wells, contributed a most interesting and important family exhibit, including letters from General Washington, John Hancock, John Jay, Lafayette, rare Lowestoft china, the Bible of Catherine Van Cortlandt, 1682, and a well preserved piece of blue and white ribbon from which hung the badge of Cincinnati

worn by its first treasurer, Philip Van Cortlandt. Mr. Robert Dinwiddie lent valuable documents and letters from Governor Dinwiddie, and a portrait of Robert Dinwiddie. The State Regent, Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, was represented by an historic exhibit including rare old books and letters, a portrait of Lieutenant Colonel Jacobus L. Bruyn. Mrs. L. K. Harris, of Scarborough, exhibited interesting family relics, among them a quaint, many-colored bed quilt, 1687. There was a large valuable family exhibit lent by Mrs. Henry S. Bowron and Mrs. Watson A. Bowron which included old family silver, beautiful rare china, and historical letters and papers. Among the important exhibitors were Mrs. Mary H. Hyatt, Mrs. Ralph Brandreth, Mrs. George J. Fisher, Rev. George W. Ferguson, Mrs. Gertude V. C. Hamilton, Mrs. Henry T. Bulkley, of Southport, Connecticut; Dr. Joseph Hasbrouck, Mrs. G. W. Murdock, of Cold Spring, New York. The exhibit had an additional interest in the curious Indian weapons and implements loaned by Mr. J. Herbert Carpenter; also in the large collection of beautiful shells and corals owned by the late Dr. George Jackson Fisher. As a Chapter we feel especially gratified with the success of the undertaking, and feel that one of the main purposes of the exhibition was accomplished, namely, to arouse patriotic interest in American history, and to make it of educational value to young students. From the proceeds we were able to send the Continental Hall Building Fund Committee \$75, to which amount Mrs. Watson A. Bowron added \$25, making our contribution \$100.—GRACE P. NOXON, *Historian*.

NEWTON CHAPTER (Newton, Massachusetts).—The Newton Chapter gave a very successful whist party at the elegant Newton Club house, Newtonville, on the afternoon of February 6, about one hundred and fifty ladies participating, while a number availed themselves of the privilege of watching the progress of the game. The assembly hall was tastefully decorated with the Stars and Stripes and festooned with bunting by patriotic young daughters of "The Daughters," and the prizes, six in number, consisting of handsome pieces of cut glass and silver, were displayed upon a table on the platform. These were won by ladies from various parts of Newton. Many

thanks are due the Regent and officers of the Chapter for a delightful afternoon, and the opportunity for the interchange of social courtesies among friends in the sister Chapters of the city of Newton and West Newton.

The officers of the Chapter are Mrs. Benjamin W. Hackett, Regent ; Mrs. Edward A. Ellis, Registrar ; Mrs. William H. Gould, Vice-Regent ; Mrs. Edward Almy, Secretary ; Miss Caroline L. Hill, treasurer. Other charter members are Mrs. J. Edwards Harlow, Mrs. Edward F. Hamlin, Mrs. Wilmond K. Chandler, Mrs. Edward Benedict, Mrs. Fred. R. Moore, Mrs. John F. Barnes, Mrs. Lee J. Cailey, Miss Jessie M. Fisher. This Chapter was organized December 10 and has been quietly doing excellent work, increasing steadily in interest and membership.—ANNIE DEAN ALMY, *Secretary*.

PITTSBURG CHAPTER.—The celebration of Washington's birthday by the Pittsburg Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was of unusual interest. The pretty club theater was artistically decorated ; against the background of the stage gleamed the badge of the Society radiant with electric bulbs, and the rear wall of the theater displayed the fine banner of the Sons of the American Revolution ; tropical plants in profusion and our country's beautiful flag completed the decorations. Invitations had been issued to the Colonial Dames, the Sons of the Revolution, and the Sons of the American Revolution resident in the city, and all were well represented. In the absence of the Regent the Vice-Regent, Mrs. Frank LeMoyne, received the guests, numbering about three hundred, assisted by Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, State Regent ; Mrs. Joseph Wood, and Mrs. Alexander Laughlin. After singing "America," in which all joined heartily, there was a short address on "Patriotism" by the Rev. Dr. White, in which he paid tribute to the character of our hero and to the spirit of the Daughters during the Revolution ; also commenting on the appropriateness of the badge of the Society. The chief event was the presentation of two valuable relics of revolutionary days to the Daughters of the American Revolution of Allegheny County, Mr. Stephen McCandless presenting them

and Miss Julia Morgan Harding receiving them for the Daughters. Mr. McCandless spoke as follows :

“ My mother, Mrs. Sarah N. McCandless, in presenting this chandelier to you, desires me to give some account of it and to inform you why she considers it of sufficient importance to be placed among the interesting relics which you have collected and intend to collect, and preserve in connection with that last remnant of Fort Pitt, which, with commendable patriotism, you have rescued from the ravages of time, the redoubt built by Colonel Bouquet in 1764. It was one of two cut glass chandeliers imported from Europe by Messrs. Bakewell and Page, and was, it is thought, the only chandelier in any private house in Pittsburg at that time and for some years afterward. The historical association connected with it; is that on the occasion of the visit of General Lafayette to this city on the 30th of May, 1828, it was borrowed by the committee and hung in the room occupied by him in the National Hotel. He arrived early on the morning of the 30th, escorted by detachments of volunteer cavalry. A salute of twenty-four guns was fired in honor of the distinguished visitor as he entered the arsenal, where he and his party took breakfast with Major Churchill, the commandant, and soon after entered the city where he was received by the magistrates, militia, and people. Mother was a child then of 12 years, but the patriotic enthusiasm and excitement so impressed her youthful mind, that the parade on that occasion is as distinctly remembered by her, as if it had occurred quite recently, instead of seventy-two years ago. Her mother's house had been built and formerly occupied by General Pressley Neville, then dead, who had served as aid to Lafayette in the Revolution. She and others were gathered about the entrance in eager expectation, when Colonel Johnston, a revolutionary soldier came riding in advance of the procession, and called to the children to gather flowers to strew (which was the custom in compliment of a hero), for the General would stop there to see the house where General Neville had lived. She remembers General Lafayette leaning out of the carriage, that he shook hands with them as they gathered about him, and that he seemed much affected as he said in good English, but with a decided French accent, “ And this is the house in which my poor Neville lived.” If the fact that this chandelier hung in the room of this illustrious man entitles it to a place among the mementoes of the past, may it be a reminder of the services of General Lafayette to our country, of the gratitude and liberality of the nation towards him, and of the hospitality of the people of our native city.

I have another duty to perform and this is in behalf of Mrs. Elinor Gilléspeie, who presents you the oil painting we have here—it is the old Stone magazine of Fort Pitt, built under the direction of Major Craig in 1772. It was painted by W. C. Wall, from a sketch by Russell Smith.”

Miss Julian Morgan Harding whose talents have won for her a high rank among the Daughters received the gifts and expressed the thanks of the Society in the most graceful and appropriate manner. Her tribute to the patriotism of the original owner of the chandeir was especially gracious as well as gratifying to the descendants and the donor.

"Mrs. McCandless and Daughters of the American Revolution, of Allegheny County: I feel that I am highly honored in having been requested by the Regent to represent her on this occasion, and to receive for her the historic gifts which you have presented to our organization in the names of Mrs. Sarah Collins McCandless and Mrs. Elinor Moore Gillespie. In the letters written by Lafayette to his wife, he speaks of American women in terms of the warmest admiration, and especially compliments them on their brightness, neatness, and vivacity; and we cannot but feel that some of these favorable impressions may have been made during the memorable visit to Pittsburg, of which you have so eloquently spoken, when he stood under this crystal chandelier, which is now our own, and received the homage of a grateful people. The value of the historic association of the gift which we have just received from Mrs. McCandless, our honorary life member of the National Society, in its relation to Lafayette the second greatest figure in the War of American independence, is materially enhanced by the fact that its first owner, Mrs. Sarah Collins, was a truly patriotic woman, and that she never failed to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Washington on which occasion this beautiful chandelier was always lighted. We feel that on our Chapter roll of honor she should stand as the first Daughter of the American Revolution in Pittsburg. The painting representing the ruin of the magazine, at Fort Pitt, which you have given us in the name of Mrs. Gillespie, hung on the wall of the Pennsylvania building at the Cotton States and International Exposition, and attracted general attention, especially from those of our own and other States who knew something of the surpassingly by interesting early history of Pittsburg. And now, after the lapse of many years, these half-forgotten memories of the past arise and bid the Daughters of the American Revolution, as the natural custodians of the thoughts and relics of the past, to cherish and preserve them forever—a duty they will most sacredly fulfill. The painting and the chandelier represent to us, the one the dramatic beginning of our civil history, and the other the patriotic spirit of an American woman, shining from the past, and illuminating the present and the future with the light of other days. In her day and generation Mrs. Collins strove to perpetuate the memory and the spirit of the men and women who achieved American independence, by promoting the celebration of patriotic anniversaries. What she and her friends said and did on such occasions has long been forgotten, but her thought still lives, and its light has not gone out. "How far your little candle sends

its beams. So shines a good deed in a naughty world." In the name of the Daughters of American Revolution, of Allegheny county, I gratefully accept the gifts offered by Mrs. McCandless and Mrs. Gillespie, and heartily thank them for the honor they have conferred in asking us to be the custodians of their safety."

Miss Harding's address was enthusiastically received by all present. The musical programme was very good, the special feature being the rendition of several solos by Dr. Cael Martin, of New York. An abundant collation was served and closed the evenings entertainment—GRACE ADELE GORMLY, *Historian*.

LITTLE ROCK CHAPTER.—One of the most unique and recherche functions was given by the members of the Little Rock Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the beautiful home of their Chapter Regent, Mrs. Frederick Hanger, whose untiring efforts have made the little circle what it now is, a band of daughters loyal and true to a country made great by its patriotic men and women. A retrospective study of the character, manners, and thoughts of those whose lives have shaped and colored our own destiny must result in positive beneficence. In an age of impatient activity it becomes a necessity, at times, to stop and take our bearings in order that no real disaster overtake us. This, then, seems a particularly fitting opportunity to recall the heroic deeds and unselfish struggles of our ancestors who, not from ambition, but love of country and liberty, gave up life and property. To promote and foster patriotism, preserve relics, perpetuate the memory of the men and women who achieved our independence is the object of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and right nobly did they rally to the cause. A colonial spirit pervaded the atmosphere from the many articles of interest made valuable from the age and association, to the golden pumpkin which graced the table, serving as a jardiniere in which were placed glorious yellow chrysanthemums.

From the chandelier to the four corners of the table were suspended ribbons bearing the Stars and Stripes. Handsome flags were draped over mantle, statuary, and windows. The refreshments consisted of pumpkin pie, doughnuts (in each of which a tiny souvenir flag was stuck), salted peanuts, ginger

conserves, chocolate, and coffee. The inspiring strains of national music thrilled the hearts of seventy-five women with yet more intense love for a country so dearly bought. Among the relics shown were a sword of General Wayne ; a slipper and bed-spread of Mrs. General Ash and miniature of herself, and the General ; numerous pieces of china dating back one hundred and fifty and two hundred years, two pieces having been in Daniel Boone's family one hundred years ; a spinning wheel in front of which some dainty Priscilla, no doubt, waited and watched for her conscientious John ; a Spottswood silver mug and a huge "toddy glass" testified to the ability of their owners to quaff, whether of water or wine, to their almost undoing ; candlesticks of brass ; a mustard pot one hundred years old ; a glass decanter two hundred years old ; samples of Martha Washington's dresses ; quaintly woven spreads ; a pin-cushion more than two hundred years old ; books, pitchers, cups, and saucers, etc., etc. Space forbids the mention of all the curios contributed by the members and their friends. The Chapter is composed of the following ladies : Regent, Mrs. Frederick Hanger ; Secretary, Miss Julia Warner ; Treasurer, Mrs. W. W. Dickinson ; Historian, Mrs. Myra Vaughan ; Mesdames B. J. Brown, William A. Cantrell, Henry C. Caldwell, Lewis Cherry, George Dale, John M. Jabine, John Matthews, Charles A. Pratt, James S. Beattie, Helen Norton, William C. Ratcliffe, L. H. Roots, P. K. Roots, Misses Frances Roots, Emily Roots, Daisy Deloney.—MARGARET HANGER RATCLIFFE, *Regent for the State of Arkansas*.

ATLANTA CHAPTER.—Within the last year many valuable gifts have been received by the Atlantic Chapter for "Craigie House" from friends in different parts of the country. Around each article or piece presented is clustered some history or beautiful memory, and it is with feelings of pride and grateful appreciation, that they have been placed among the relics and historic treasures of our home. Those deserving special mention are first, a collection of mementoes of the late Henry W. Longfellow, presented by his children, Miss Alice M. Longfellow, Mr. Ernest W. Longfellow, Mrs. C. H. Dana, and Mrs. J. G. Thorp. The list contains a life size photogravure copy of the

handsome portrait exhibited at the Atlanta Exposition, painted by Mr. Ernest W. Longfellow. Three photographs of rooms in the Craigie House, Cambridge. A framed manuscript and a pen of the poet's, and a mahogany chair which was used in the poet's studio many years. These have been placed in the Longfellow room, which in location and design is the same as the poet's studio in Cambridge, and which was also the room occupied by Washington during the Revolution. Then a portrait of Washington, presented by G. Gardner Hubbard; two wedge-wood plaques, by Colonel William Barrett, of Concord, Massachusetts; a portrait of the late Dr. G. Browne Goode, of Washington, District of Columbia, presented by his wife; a collection of books (seventeen volumes), and a picture of Faneuil Hall, presented by Mrs. Ida Farr Miller. The books were a gift from the "New Hampshire Daughters," of Boston, and the picture is from the Faneuil Hall Chapter. The following letter from Mrs. Miller to Mrs. Porter King, Regent of the Atlanta Chapter, fully explains and describes the gifts:

WAKEFIELD, MASS., *March 25, 1897.*

MY DEAR MRS. KING: I have sent from the Faneuil Hall Chapter a gift to hang on the wall in Craigie. It is a picture of our Faneuil Hall, the "Cradle of Liberty," and it was painted by a member of our Chapter for the Atlanta Chapter. The frame I have designed to be an appropriate setting for the picture. It was made by the best workman in our factory, and is the old style, or as near it as it was advisable to make it. The frame is made of new mahogany, to be strong and to last for a great while. The lower panel on the frame is of pine from Faneuil Hall, and as the inscription says, it was put into the building in 1805, by the renowned architect Bulfinch, when the hall was enlarged. It was the top of the hand-rail in the gallery and was painted brown. It was taken out a few years ago, and is all there is left of the old wood, that is, the only kind. The panels on the top and sides are mahogany that was put into our State House by Bulfinch in 1797, and only taken out in January, 1897, after one hundred years' service. This we send with the very best wishes and hope the Atlanta Chapter may have many years to enjoy their home that this is intended to decorate. The books are the gift to the Chapter from the "New Hampshire Daughters" in Boston, and are a part of the collection that was at the Exposition. I ask the favor of your acting for me in presenting these to the Chapter and assuring them of my deep interest in them and their beautiful home!

Massachusetts, through her honored, late lamented Governor Greenhalge, presented to the Atlanta Chapter their beautiful

home, and these additional gifts from the sister Daughters and friends of that State have given additional weight to our already profound gratitude.—MRS. I. Y. SAGE, *Corresponding Secretary*,

OLD SOUTH CHAPTER.—On Monday, April 26, the Old South Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, had a meeting at Legion of Honor Hall, 200 Huntington avenue. The day being the 167th anniversary of the dedication of the Old South Meeting House, proper recognition of that event was taken in the exercises of the meeting. A paper on the historic old building was contributed by Rev. W. E. Barton, a member of the Sons of the American Revolution. He gave much interesting information about the old parish, and the building, so he stated, ranks next to Independence Hall in order of important historic buildings in this country. Mrs. May Alden Ward, president of the New England Woman's Press Association, read from her "Colonial Days" some charming bits of story in which reference was made to the old pastor at the time of the dedication of the church in 1730. Rev. Samuel Sewell on that occasion took for the text of his sermon the passage "And the glory of this latter house shall be greater than the glory of the former, saith the Lord of Hosts." Beyond the fitness of the sermon and its application to the opening of the new house of worship, there were no special dedicatory exercises.

Miss Maria S. Porter, Historian of the Chapter, read a poem which she was inspired to write more than twenty years ago, after listening to an eloquent appeal from Wendell Phillips at a time when there was danger of demolition of the old church building. Mrs. Porter paid a fine tribute to the generosity of Mrs. Mary Hemenway, who had taken special interest in a most material way toward preserving the edifice from destruction. After the programme was finished with the singing of patriotic hymns, a short business meeting was held, at which the Regent, Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, presided. It was voted to limit the membership in the Chapter to one hundred and fifty people, as there are now more than one hundred members. The Chapter was invited by Miss Rebecea Fairbanks,

one of the charter members, to visit her home, the old Fairbanks House, in Dedham. A consideration of by-laws was presented by the chairman of the committee, Mrs. A. A. Ross, and this was referred to a future meeting in the fall, pending instructions from the National Society.

THE PRINCETON (Illinois) CHAPTER were invited to furnish a programme for the "Woman's Club," of Princeton, on Washington's birthday. The club rooms were beautifully decorated with flags and the Daughters of the American Revolution were dressed in Continental costumes to receive their guests. The Regent, Mrs. Reeves, looked very quaint and beautiful in her mother's wedding gown, and gave an address of welcome that put her audience in the best of humor, and in sympathy with the occasion. Her graceful introduction of each of the speakers in turn set them at ease and gave spice to the programme. Miss Jennie Smith, a young lady of rare talent, who finished her musical education in Leipzig, furnished the piano music, and Miss Laura Sue Bryant, grandniece of William Cullen Bryant, sang the beautiful old song, "The Sword of Bunker Hill," in a charming manner. Mrs. Lora S. Bates had a well-written paper on the "Aims of the Daughters of the American Revolution." Mrs. Bates has a wonderfully good delivery and made a most telling effect upon her audience. She closed with a beautiful tribute to our Regent, to whose perseverance and energy we owe the organization of our Chapter. Miss Hattie Keyes then followed with an original poem, entitled "No More Heroes," that was very well received. Mrs. Mary Knox Stevens had a paper on George Washington, dwelling upon his character as a man, and his early home training, which is less familiar to us than his after life. The programme was enlivened by a recitation, "Grandma's Minuet," by Miss Gladys Templeton, who was dressed in a rich brocaded gown of "ye olden times," and illustrated her recitation by a graceful representation of the dance. The surprise of the afternoon was the presentation of a beautiful flag by the Daughters to the "Woman's Club." The address was made by Miss Caroline Horton, who gave a most interesting history of our flag. With a great deal of care Miss Horton had prepared thirteen

flags, representing the various changes that were made before our present flag was adopted. She commenced with the flag which was hoisted over the Mayflower, and was called the cross of St. George. The singing of "America" closed the programme, when every one was invited to partake of a cup of tea. Mrs. D. H. Smith and Mrs. Horton presided over the table, which was decorated with a large pyramid birthday cake, surrounded by buff and blue candles and flowers. Thus ended a red letter day for our young Chapter.—MARY KNOX STEVENS, *Historian*.

CRAWFORD COUNTY (Pennsylvania) CHAPTER.—At the annual meeting of the Crawford County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held October 5, 1896, at the home of Mrs. E. C. Thompson, one of its charter members, officers were elected as follows: Mrs. Emma Shryock Merwin, Regent; Miss Helen M. Patterson, Vice-Regent; Susan Fisher Rose, M. D., Secretary; Mrs. Elizabeth Magaw Fuller, Treasurer; Mrs. Mary Davis Cotton, Registrar; Mrs. S. Josephine Bates, Historian.

Notice having been previously given that the question of changing the name of the Chapter would be brought up, it was, after a brief discussion, unanimously agreed that the name be changed to the Colonel Crawford Chapter, subject to the approval of the State Regent and the Board of Management or the National Society, which had been obtained.

Colonel William Crawford, for whom our Chapter is named, was the friend of Washington and his companion through many campaigns. He was born in the same year as Washington, 1732. From him he learned surveying, and with him he served under General Braddock in the battle with the French near Fort Duquesne, in July, 1755, being promoted to lieutenant for gallant conduct on that occasion. In 1758 he was commissioned captain in the Virginia forces and recruited a company for Washington's regiment. Subsequently he took up a tract of land in Fayette County, Pennsylvania, where he resided until 1775, when he returned to Virginia and raised a regiment for the defense of the Colonies. He served under Washington until the fall of 1777, being commissioned lieutenant

colonel and colonel. He shared the dangers of the Long Island campaign and the retreat through New Jersey, crossed the Delaware with Washington and commanded his regiment at the battles of Trenton and Princeton.

In May, 1782, he was chosen commander-in-chief of the expedition against the Indians, who had become very troublesome and aggressive on the frontier. With four hundred and eighty mounted men he marched across the State of Ohio to the neighborhood of the present town of Sandusky, where he was furiously attacked by the Indians. Many of his men were killed or fell into the hands of the savages. Colonel Crawford was captured, and after suffering the most horrible and excruciating tortures was burned at the stake June 11, 1782. This occurred about the time of the settlement of Crawford County, and to it was given the name of the unfortunate hero, which is now appropriately conferred upon our Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution.—S. J. B.

ASTENROGEN CHAPTER gave an exceedingly pleasant reception to the members of the Utica and Herkimer Chapters on the day of the dedication of the General Herkimer Monument. The reception was held, November 12, 1896, in the commodious rooms of the Rifle Corps, who kindly offered them to the Chapter. A large delegation was present from Utica and the entire Chapter from Herkimer. Before the seven o'clock reception to the townspeople, Mrs. Ford, Regent of Oneida Chapter, Utica, proposed a rising vote of thanks from the visiting Chapters for the extensive courtesy and hospitality of Astenrogen Chapter. This was heartily given. Miss Clara Hale Rawdon, Regent of Astenrogen Chapter, presented each visitor with a souvenir, the picture of the Herkimer Monument and residence, tied with a bow of red, the Chapter color, and the lettering in blue, making the combination of national colors. The Vice-Regent, Mrs. P. C. Baldwin, presented the Regents of the visiting Chapters with copies of the resolutions read at the monument exercises in the evening. An elaborate menu was served the visitors and those especially invited as being prospective members of Astenrogen Chapter. The table decorations were all in red, white, and

blue—the Chapter red in beautiful flowers presented by Mrs. Catherine Lansing, and red jellies, which is always a feature at the meetings since the organization at the home of the Regent. Much taste and skill was shown by the committee who had charge of the decorations, the result being much admired—the flags, and palms, and flowers arranged most effectively. The rooms were filled by a little after seven, by the arrival of invited guests from neighboring towns and the city. Judge Hårdin, of the Supreme Court, called the meeting to order and graciously introduced the Regent of Astenrogen Chapter, Miss Clara Hale Rawdon, who delivered the following address of welcome :

Ladies and Gentlemen, our Distinguished Visitors, Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution : In the name of Astenrogen Chapter I bid you welcome ; in the name of a Chapter justly grateful, and justly proud, that within the first twelve months of its existence, so great an opportunity is given as the notable event to-day celebrated, in which we, as patriotic Daughters of the American Revolution, may have our share. The *raison d'etre* for the existence of this Society is by many still misunderstood, its true aims misconstrued, and the solid foundation stones upon which it rests, and which alone can withhold it, lost sight of in the ornamental superstructure of social gayety and pleasures, by many considered the chief object of this organization. As the glorious sunlight revives and stimulates to greater action, no matter how prosaic the work, so the reunions of the Daughters—these delightful gatherings of the Sons and Daughters and their friends—serve to give fresh impetus, fresh inspiration, and a desire to promote all the truest, all the noblest objects, for which this Society was organized ; a society which sprang into existence but six years ago, when a band of eleven women, imbued with a true spirit of their ancestors, fanned into flame a patriotic fire which now illumines the country from the Atlantic to the broad Pacific, and which now numbers twelve thousand members.

Its objects? To stimulate an interest in the too long neglected history of our own great country. The New York City Chapter has created a Chair of American History in the Women's annex to Columbia College. The State Chapters of Tennessee have influenced the General Assembly to provide an annual appropriation of five thousand dollars for a Chair of American History in Peabody Normal School, Nashville.

Prizes have been given by many Chapters to the high school students of their cities for best essays on subjects of local and national importance, thus arousing in the youth of to-day an interest for historical research and the publication of its results.

Flag drills, flag salutes, and patriotic singing have been introduced in the public schools, and in every possible way an effort is made to arouse

patriotic sentiment among the children. For to whom are we to look for the future welfare of this great country, if not to them? Think you, if the children are imbued from their infancy with a spirit of loyalty and truth, nourished and strengthened in an atmosphere of patriotism, we need fear that the red flag of anarchy will ever wave above the dear Stars and Stripes?

To mark historical spots and to erect monuments, many a shaft of stone or granite now mark the spots where heroes gave up their lives to give us freedom, which but for the efforts of the Daughters—and all honor to the Sons—would have been unknown to future generations as hallowed ground. At many a lonely grave of revolutionary patriot, above which for long, long years the bird's carol and sighing breeze alone have sung his praise, and whispered a requiem, now stands a simple slab, which tells the story, "Here rests a soldier of the American Revolution, who gave his life for freedom's cause. Peace to his ashes." To venerate and perpetuate the memory of our ancestors—in one of the most charming portions of this beautiful Mohawk Valley stands an old mansion, within whose hallowed walls the soul of a brave and gallant soldier returned to the God who gave it. Within sight and sound of the hills, and the river he loved so well, for more than a century his remains have rested, marked only by a marble slab. To-day, proudly uprearing its graceful proportions, stands a fitting memorial to this intrepid leader, and the myriads daily drawn by the iron horse through this beauteous valley, can now learn where rests the hero of the battle of Oriskany, General Nicholas Herkimer.

Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution, let us draw fresh inspiration from his great example, and as his life, and the lives of great men the world over, all remind us we can make our lives sublime, so may we, as loyal Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution, leave our imprint "on the Sands of Time," and looking to the "red, white, and blue" of the loveliest flag that floats, for courage and fresh incentive to action, be thus ever reminded that our interest must be as deep as the blue vault of heaven, our aims as pure as the clouds above us, and our hearts on fire with the red glow of a patriotism, without which the true objects of our great Society can never be accomplished. Ladies and gentlemen, again I bid you welcome.

Judge Hardin then introduced Hon. J. C. Henderson, of Herkimer, who spoke briefly but effectively, and then Judge Hardin closed the exercises by some well-chosen remarks congratulatory to the Regents, local and visiting Chapters. Before adjourning to the Opera House, Miss Rawdon tendered on behalf of her Chapter a vote of thanks to the officers of the organization who so very kindly and courteously placed their charming rooms at the disposal of the Chapter and its guests.

All then adjourned to the Opera House where seats had been reserved. The exercises there were inspiring, all standing to sing "The Star Spangled Banner." Eloquent addresses were given by Judge Earl, Hon. John W. Vrooman, General Butterfield, Colonel Cole, and the Hon. S. M. Mills. The Hon. J. W. Vrooman introduced the Regent of Astenrogen Chapter, who in a clear voice, which penetrated to every corner of the Opera House, read the resolutions as adopted by the Chapter, and gracefully presented a copy of them, tied with a large bow of the Chapter color, to the representatives of the Oneida Historical Society, the Governor of New York, and the Commissioners of the General Herkimer Monument, viz.: Hon. G. W. Vrooman for the Commissioners, Colonel Cole for the Governor, and in the absence of Senator Coggershall, to Mrs. Ford, for the Oneida Historical Society—Hon. Mr. Vrooman responded very happily, paying a tribute to the patriotism of women. Other speeches followed, Rev. Mr. Richardson had opened the exercises with prayer and with the singing of "America," and benediction by Rev. Mr. Tomkinson, the services were brought to a close.—MRS. P. CASLER, *Historian*.

REPORT TO STATE REGENT.—General Frelinghuysen Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, organized January 11, 1896, with sixteen charter members, now numbers twenty-six—all with the exception of the Regent being new members of the National Society. During this the first year of our organization our energies have been mainly concentrated on home interests, feeling that it was wiser to first firmly establish ourselves on a dignified basis. Meeting on the first Friday of each month, the first annual meeting being at the home of the Regent, afterward at the homes of the members. We chose for our literary entertainment Heroes and Heroines of Somerset County, beginning with our patron saint, General Frelinghuysen. This followed the usual routine of business which in turn is followed by a social hour and light refreshments. We have printed our by-laws, the national hymns which we hope to know like the multiplication table, bought our charter, had it framed with wood from the famous white oak on the dividing line of East and West Jersey, now known as the Wallace House, Washing-

ton's headquarters, and marked with a silver plate. Also a handsome gavel of locust wood, the tree one hundred and fifty years old, from General Frelinghuysen's farm, Millstone, New Jersey, mounted in gold and silver, the furred flag in enamel. We have also thirteen silk flags with two pieces of Chapter ribbon for table decorations. Our colors being scarlet and white, which combine with the national ribbon, stamped with the State seal and the name of our Chapter make our beautiful badge. We have subscribed to one share in the Revolutionary Memorial Society of New Jersey. Presented a slight token of our love to the retiring State Regent. Bought a Mt. Vernon Daughters of the American Revolution plaque, but with the exception of the slight royalty on that, and the charter, we have done nothing toward the Continental Hall Fund, but hope in the near future to render some substantial aid. The cornerstone of the old court house, burned by Colonel Simcoe in his lawless raid October 26, 1779, has been presented to us, and early in the coming season we expect to have it suitably placed and inscribed on the ancient site. We also paid for the membership of a revolutionary Daughter, Miss Elizabeth McElroy, aged one hundred and one years for whom we obtained the Souvenir Spoon. She has since passed away. We have exchanged courtesies with nearby sister Chapters. A number take the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, thereby keeping in touch with the Society, and a few the Spirit of Seventy Six. We also sent to California the beautiful linden tree for the famous historical arch, the tree coming from Washington's headquarters, the State, however, paying the expense. It is needless to say we could not have accomplished all this without voluntary contributions from the members and generous gifts from interested friends. Of course we have bills for officers' books, paper, and postage, the Regent making no charge. We still have a small fund for the current expenses for the coming year. I desire also to speak of the unfailing kindness and courtesy manifested toward me and toward each other officer and member which I thoroughly appreciate and endeavor to reciprocate ; here also I wish to testify to the promptness and politeness of the national officers. In

conclusion permit me to thank you for all you have done for us, and tender you our cordial support for reëlection.

The officers are as follows: Miss Ellen Batcheller, Regent, Millstone, New Jersey; Mrs. William H. Hoppock, Vice-Regent, Somerville, New Jersey; Mrs. Henry Hardwick, Vice-Regent, Somerville, New Jersey; Miss Caroline J. Otis, Secretary, Somerville, New Jersey; Miss Louise Anderson, Registrar, Somerville, New Jersey; Miss Gertrude E. Nevius, Treasurer, East Millstone, New Jersey; Mrs. William Leupp Vanderveer, Historian, Somerville, New Jersey; Mrs. Annie E. Reed and Mrs. A. Paige Peeke with the above officers are the Board of Managers. Miss Marie Louis deMund, 8731 Twenty-Second Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, Alternate.—Miss E. ELLEN BATCHELLER, *Regent*.

ESTHER STANLEY CHAPTER.—The January meeting of the Esther Stanley Chapter, New Britain, Connecticut, was held at the residence of Mrs. John B. Talcott. The day was cold and clear, one of the few really pleasant days of the winter. A glowing fire in the large hall added a cheery welcome to the greetings of the hostess. Clusters of roses adorned the parlor and reception-room, which were well filled with ladies, among whom were some out-of-town members and friends. The guests of the afternoon were Mrs. M. W. Pinney, of Derby, and Mrs. C. R. Peets, of New Haven. The latter read a paper giving a full and detailed account of the organization of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Washington in 1890. A short paper was presented by the Historian, telling of the patriotic ancestry of the Regent, Mrs. Stanley, in colonial and revolutionary days. Several songs by Miss Lilian Wetmore, daughter of the Secretary, concluded the programme. A pretty feature of the occasion was the serving of the refreshments by the daughters of members—all of whom we hope to welcome to membership later on. The election of officers for the year, which had been unavoidably postponed, resulted as follows: Regent, Mrs. Frederic North Stanley; Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. A. Pickett; Secretary, Mrs. William P. Felt; Registrar, Miss Mary Whittlesey; Treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Boardman; Historian, Mrs. Charles J. Parker.

CAMPBELL CHAPTER (Nashville, Tennessee) held their regular monthly meeting at the residence of the Regent, Mr. James S. Pilcher, December 9. Mrs. William W. Berry, the Vice-Regent, read a very interesting paper upon the settlement of Watauga, the first in our State. The papers during our centennial year will all be upon our State's history from its first discovery to the present day. The application papers of the members of the Chapter make an interesting study in American history, many having very distinguished ancestry. One is a descendant of both General John Sevier, the first Governor of our State, and General Israel Putnam. Another can boast of descent from the Byrds of "Westover," King Carter, Beverleys, Douglasses, &c. One from Petër Jefferson, father of Thomas Jefferson, and from Isham Randolph, of "Turkey Island," and Bennett Goode. Another from John Rolfe and his wife Pocohontas, the Indian princess. Another is a descendant of General Edward Whaley, a member of the English Parliament, one of the judges who condemned Charles I to death; he was a relative of Oliver Cromwell and one of the three regicides who took refuge in the American Colonies; his daughter married General Goffe, another one of the regicides. One comes in by descent from General James White, another by General William Christian, two from General William Russell and Captain David Campbell, one from Colonel Arthur Campbell and many others from distinguished patriots too numerous to mention. We now have forty-seven members.—M. C. P.

STARS AND STRIPES CHAPTER (Burlington, Iowa) was organized on January 20, 1897, and the name chosen and constitution adopted January 23. On February 22, there being fourteen members, the first programme meeting was held at the home of Miss Crapo, our indefatigable young Regent, who has given unlimited time and thought and energy to the forming of this Chapter. The parlor was draped with flags, and the tea table trimmed with patriotic colors and appropriate flowers. Tiny flags were presented to the members, and to each flag was tied a card bearing some stirring extract from Washington's writings or addresses. Miss Crapo herself read a charming paper on Washington's wife and mother. A Programme Com-

mittee has been appointed by the Regent and will present some plan of work at the April meeting.—MRS. SARAH M. WILKINSON, *Historian*.

ABIGAIL WOLCOTT ELLSWORTH CHAPTER (Windsor, Connecticut.)—Our meeting April 15 was held at the home of our Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Walter W. Loomis, to celebrate the one hundredth birthday of her great-aunt, Miss Anna Maria Benton, she being the eldest own daughter of a revolutionary soldier residing in this State. Many relatives came from far and near to bring their good wishes and gifts. A beautiful wreath of roses was sent from Florida. In the afternoon when the members of the Chapter, of whom she is an honorary member, arrived, they found the dear old lady looking very happy sitting in her old-fashioned chair. Although quite deaf, she could hear some part of the exercises. The meeting was opened by prayer by her pastor, Rev. Roscoe Nelson, Miss Benton joining in the Lord's Prayer. He then presented her, in the name of the Chapter, a beautiful basket of fruit and trailing arbutus. Auntie, as Miss Benton is called, responded briefly, thanking the Chapter for the beautiful flowers, although they had long since lost their fragrance to her. Mrs. W. W. Loomis read a poem dedicated to Miss Benton, which was written by a relative living in Philadelphia. Mrs. Arthur Loomis, a relative, sang "Hurrah for old New England." This was followed by a reading (by request) of a historical sketch, "The Plymouth Pilgrims" by the Historian, Mr. Jabez H. Hayden, Son of the Revolution, and member of our advisory board. Many letters had been received, but only two were read. A bright letter from our State Regent, Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, was read by our Regent, Mrs. Lucian B. Loomis; also a letter from her former pastor, Rev. G. C. Wilson, of Woodford, Maine. During the exercises, a great-grandniece, aged three months, was placed in her lap. It was a pleasing sight to see how she loved the dear little one, who was the fifth generation removed. The exercises closed by singing "America." Miss Benton was very much interested during the exercises. On retiring that night she asked many questions, and the next morning seemed very bright. We consider her a wonderful

old lady, and our wish is that she may live to see the return of her natal day.—MARY E. HAYDEN POWER, *Registrar*.

CUMBERLAND CHAPTER.—The regular monthly meeting of the Cumberland Chapter (Nashville, Tennessee), of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in the parlors of the Nicholson. In the beginning of the winter the Chapter laid plans for work in the way of historical research, to which it has faithfully adhered. Original papers on the early history have added zest to the meeting, and interest in history, and patriotism is largely on the increase. Mrs. Mary Currey Dorris read at this meeting an interesting paper on her ancestor, John Robertson, who founded Nashville, and Mrs. Annie Somers Gilchrist followed with a stirring centennial ode, the Chapter being thoroughly alive and at work in the interest of the exhibit the Daughters of the American Revolution are to make at the Tennessee Centennial, which opens the first of May. Officers for the ensuing year were elected. Mrs. Florence Drouillard was reëlected Regent; Mrs. Laura Lavender Baxter, First Vice-Regent; Mrs. Sarah Polk Fall, Second Vice-Regent; Mrs. Mary Currey Dorris, Secretary; Mrs. Annie Somers Gilchrist, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Lizzie Atchison, Registrar; Mrs. Minnie Hill McKenzie, Historian, and Mrs. Ida T. East, Chaplain. For Advisory Board the Regent appointed Mrs. Elenora Wills, Mrs. Laura Gardner Settle, Miss Edine Horton East, Miss Bessie Smith, Miss Anna Plater, and Miss Bessie Lindsley.

HARRISBURG CHAPTER.—A charming affair was the first of the annual entertainments of the Harrisburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, given at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, and those present highly appreciated it. It was in charge of a committee consisting of Mrs. Louis W. Hall, Mrs. Valentine Hummel, and Miss Mary McAllister, which was a guarantee, so to speak, of the success of this initiatory entertainment. The Harrisburg members of the Society, the resident members of other revolutionary descendants' societies, and members of the families of the Daughters were present to the number of about sixty, and participated in

this most enjoyable social event. American flags were used in the decorations with fine effect. Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Hummel served refreshments from a table that was laden with colonial china and silver of ancient days. During the evening Miss Sara Hiester rendered piano music very gracefully. B. M. Nead, Esq., made a clever short address on behalf of the Sons of the Revolution, and Miss Myra Dock gave a brief but exceedingly interesting lecture on "Colonial Botanists." Miss Dock spoke entertainingly of the famous John Bartram, whose botanical gardens in Philadelphia were the wonder of the Quaker City during the Revolution, and are at present part of one of the new Parks that have lately been established in Philadelphia. Bartram was a native of Philadelphia and his garden was the first botanical garden in the United States. He was American botanist to King George III and a member of the great foreign scientific societies. Miss Dock's lecture on this celebrated character showed research, and she vested a scientific subject with a charm and grace that was exceedingly entertaining.

REPORT OF ARMY AND NAVY CHAPTER TO REGENT OF DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—I take pleasure in submitting to you the annual report of the Army and Navy Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. At the date of my last report, February 4, 1896, the Chapter had fifty-four members; within the year since we have lost one from death, Miss Catharine S. Bates, and have admitted eight members, making our present number sixty-one. Meetings have been held on the first Monday of each month, excepting July, August, and September.

By the courtesy of Mr. Burch, one of the parlors of the Ebbitt House was again been put at our disposal for these meetings. On March 2, after the business of the day was concluded, an interesting paper on "Valley Forge," written by Mrs. Irwin, was read by Mrs. Wiuston.

The April meeting was wholly given up to the reading, discussing, and voting upon the new by-laws of the Chapter prepared by a committee appointed for the purpose. These by-laws as accepted provide for the annual meeting in May instead of January, in consequence of which the officers elected Janu-

ary, 1896, hold office until next May. Miss de Krafft, the Vice-Regent, read a fine paper on "The Flag" at the meeting May 4. The June meeting was made interesting by an excellent paper on "The Wyoming Valley," by Miss Catherine deN. Miller, the Registrar. The October meeting after the summer vacation was very small, many members not having returned to the city, and we had an informal discussion of plans for the winter. The November meeting was a Continental Hall meeting. A paper on "Some buildings in the time of the Revolution," with suggestions for the Continental Hall, was given by Miss Alice W. Alden, illustrated by photographs and plans. The programme for the December meeting was a debate on the question, "Was Nathan Hale's Mission an Honorable One?" which was entered into with much spirit. Every one agreed in eulogizing the young patriot, but a difference in opinion was expressed as to whether it was a mistaken sense of duty that led him to accept the office of a spy.

A piece of the original oak of the United States steamer "Constitution" having been presented to the Chapter, of which it is proposed to make Chapter pins, the January meeting was given to a consideration of "Old Ironsides." Miss de Krafft read an interesting paper giving the history of the "Constitution," and Miss Roberta Allen told of her personal acquaintance with it at the navy yard at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Mrs. Winston spoke of the silver plate given to her great-great-uncle, Commodore Hull, commander of the United States frigate "Constitution," in commemoration of the victory over the British frigate "Guerriere," by one of our large cities, and now in the library of the State department.

At the February meeting a resolution was passed endorsing the bill now brought before Congress through the efforts of the Children of the American Revolution, which prohibits the use of the United States flag or coat of arms for advertising purposes.

A paper by Miss Mary Smith, on "The Continental Congress, how it was organized in 1774, and met in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia," was listened to with much interest.

In addition to the monthly meetings the Chapter has had three social meetings. The first was given April 6, at the house of Mrs. Heger, where a play of revolutionary times, writ-

ten by Miss Alden, was given and light refreshments were served. The second was at Mrs. Catlin's, where music and recitations, with an original poem by Mrs. Catlin, followed by refreshments, made the evening pass pleasantly. On the afternoon of November 24, the Chapter gave a reception at the Soldiers' Home, to which were invited the National Officers and Board, the officers of the Sons of the American Revolution, and Sons of the Revolution, the officers of other Chapters in the District and Alexandria and a limited number of other friends. The year closes with increased interest and enthusiasm among the members of the Army and Navy Chapter.—KATHARINE LINCOLN ALDEN, *Regent*.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS CHAPTER.—On Saturday, May 22, occurred the Washington Lawn Party, to which invitations had been previously issued by the Washington Heights Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution of New York. The occasion was a reunion of the Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution and also the Daughters and Sons of the Revolution to commemorate the anniversary of the Second Continental Congress at Philadelphia, May 10, 1775, which created the Continental Army and elected Washington Commander-in-Chief.

There assembled about the grounds of the historic Jumel mansion a gathering of the most representative New Yorkers and patriotic Americans. The fashion, beauty, and manners of to-day were curiously blended with the powdered hair and kerchief of the olden times. Admission to the grounds was one dollar, and to the house fifty cents. A thousand dollars had been pledged to the National Society for the purpose of building the memorial Continental Hall at Washington, but as the number of visitors increased, it soon became evident that the sum would approach more nearly two thousand dollars. Refreshments were served on the grounds, and the various tents presented not only a pleasant appearance, but considerable interest. One was a magician's tent; in another was displayed Weisgerber's magnificent and celebrated painting, which is 9x12 feet in size, representing the Birth of Our Nation's Flag. It is valued at \$20,000, and was loaned by the

Hon. John Quincy Adams, Secretary General of the Order of the Founder and Patriots of America. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Ferdinand Pinney Earl, Regent of the Washington Heights Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution of New York, the art committee had tendered one of the council rooms occupied by General Washington in the famous old mansion as the most desirable place to view this historical painting for the first time in New York City ; but it was found preferable to place it in a large tent where there was nothing to obstruct its expensive canvas, and with considerable skill the lights were properly adjusted.

Inside the mansion was a loan exhibition of revolutionary relics, displayed in Washington's council chamber, where he signed the treaty with the Indians, and in the room made famous by the spy upon whom Cooper's novel "The Spy" is founded. The two spies were Hale and Forbes. The fate of Hale is well-known, and a monument in the lower part of New York City commemorates the untimely end of the youth who brought death upon himself in his country's cause. Forbes, however, was more successful. He was concealed in the fireplace of this room in the Jumel mansion, and springing through the window escaped through the ranks and carried successfully to Washington the papers that were concealed upon his person.

The front room beyond this was devoted entirely to the relics of Napoleon, and with the innumerable paintings that represented him from his boyhood to his manhood, it was observed that the portrait of Senator Hill, who has been also a distinguished guest of this historic mansion, still held its accustomed place, thus rectifying one of the fatal errors of history in giving honor to the living as well as to the dead. This room was presided over by Mrs. Caryl, a great-grandniece of Mme. Jumel, and by her nephew, Mr. Samuel Ely. Mrs. Caryl was born in this room. She is to-day, by inheritance, in possession of more of the relics of Napoleon Bonaparte than the Government of France. She has been received and entertained in Paris by the Empress Eugenie and she purposes giving, before her death, all this historic and invaluable collection to the Metropolitan Museum in the city of New York. She wore on

this occasion a gown of yellow satin, formerly worn by Mme. Jumel. Above her head was a picture of the coach in which Mme. Jumel drove through the streets of New York in the same magnificence with which she had been accustomed in Paris.

Here was the trunk that accompanied Napoleon in all his travels, in which his valuable papers were concealed. It contained a secret lock, and the key was always concealed about his person, until the time of his death when he transferred it to Mme. Jumel, who also wore it always concealed. Here, too, was the bed in which he died, which also passed into the hands of Mme. Jumel, and in which she died. The Napoleonic clock was a magnificent piece of workmanship, representing Minerva in the Chariot of War. The lion rampart upheld the chariot, the hours were marked by the spokes of the wheel and the whole design spoke of power and glory—the two characteristics of Napoleon that are evident in all his works.

A lawn concert was given during the afternoon, under the direction of Maud Morgan.

The Continental Memorial Hall, toward the erection of which the proceeds will be devoted, is to be in honor of the statesmen, soldiers, sailors, and patriotic men and women of the American Revolution, and for the preservation of relics of war, peace, and domestic life associated with the period of the conflict for American Independence.

The members of the Washington Heights Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, are thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Washington, and things and incidents pertaining to the revolutionary period. The fete champetre also commemorated a visit to the celebrated house on Washington Heights, made by President Washington accompanied by Mrs. Washington, Vice-President and Mrs. John Adams, their son, John Quincy Adams, Secretary of State and Mrs. Thomas Jefferson, Secretary of War and Mrs. Knox, and Secretary of the Treasury, General Alexander and Mrs. Hamilton.



COLONEL JAMES PATTON, OF AUGUSTA COUNTY,
VIRGINIA.

IN a paper on the early settlers of Augusta County, the hope was expressed that others who had valuable family traditions or papers would be induced to put them in more permanent form, and so preserve the memory of the worthy dead, and illustrate the manner of life of the period in which they lived.

Acting upon this suggestion, I will endeavor, from the scanty material still preserved, to commemorate, especially for one of the most numerous, and widely scattered families in the south and west, as well as for the public, one of the most conspicuous and worthy men of his day, in the community where he lived.

Nothing in this country is known (as far as the writer is advised), of the family connections and early life of Colonel James Patton, beyond the brief mention by Mrs. Letitia Floyd in her letters to her son, Ben Rush Floyd, written at the request of Mr. Lyman C. Draper. Mrs. Floyd was the granddaughter of Colonel William Preston and wife of Governor John Floyd, who was a great-grandson of Colonel James Patton. She states that "Colonel Patton was born in the north of Ireland, in the town of Newton Lima Vaddy, in the year of our Lord, 1690. That he was bred to the sea, and served as

an officer in the Royal Navy." Some other facts about his family and life are given, but the extract quoted is all of importance we know of the early life and parentage of Colonel James Patton.

Nor is there any record of the year in which he came to Augusta County, and made his home at Springhill, near the present town of Waynesborough, at that time a primitive forest. As he had no legal title to the land on which he settled, he bought or accepted a title from William Beverly, the agent of "Beverly Manor," for 1,398 acres for five shillings (83½ cents), in 1749. From the character and standing of the parties at that time, it may reasonably be inferred, that this was not a regular business transaction. It may have been on the part of Mr. Beverly, a delicate mode of expressing his gratitude to Colonel Patton for his valuable services in importing settlers for "Beverly Manor" or, perhaps, a peace offering "to end the litigations which had lasted from 1741 to 1746." It was thirteen years after the famous grant of 118,490 acres by Governor Gooch, in the name of George II, to William Beverly, of Essex, Sir John Randolph, of Williamsburg, Richard Randolph, of Hanover, and John Robinson, of King and Queen; and one year after Colonel Patton and his party explored the country west of the Alleghany Mountains, certainly as far as Cumberland Gap and perhaps to Louisville, Kentucky, and gave names to rivers, mountains, and creeks which they retain to the present day; and only one or two years (if so long) before he sent the surveying party under his son-in-law, John Buchanan, and Charles Campbell to locate and have patented the fertile lands in the counties of Rockbridge, Botetourt, Montgomery, Wythe, Smythe, and Washington.

As there is no record of the date at which Colonel Patton came to Augusta County, it can only be approximately fixed by known facts. The probabilities are that he decided upon the location for his home as early as 1733 or 1734, as it is only reasonable to infer that he built a house and made other necessary arrangements before he brought to these wilds of America his wife, and two daughters on the verge of early womanhood. It is an established fact that in 1737 he brought over his

brother-in-law, John Preston, with his wife Elizabeth (sister of Colonel Patton), three daughters and one son, William, not yet eight years old. Preston, however, paid for the importation of himself and his family, as appears from the records of Augusta County of the May term of 1740. Colonel Patton took this family to his own home, where they remained for several years. Besides the offer of one thousand acres of land by Colonel Patton, there were other reasons for John Preston and his family leaving Ireland, and coming to America. His wife's family were mortified and offended by the marriage of a daughter of their house with a mechanic, and refused to recognize her and her children. Neither this high-spirited woman nor her husband would brook this ostracism, and therefore they more readily accepted Colonel Patton's offer to accompany him to that new world where the prestige of descent was disregarded, and where merit, with intelligence and cultivation, gave social standing and distinction. The history of their descendants vindicates their wisdom.

As the marriage of John Preston and Elizabeth Patton has that hue of romance which is charming to young men and maidens of all climes and countries I pause, in the dry details of dates and historic incidents, to tell it as it was told to me. "Once upon a time" a gay party was crossing the Shannon in a ferry boat. Among the group of maidens there was one taller than her companions, and conspicuous for her beauty, and distinguished as the daughter of a rich and proud family. When in mid stream a violent squall of wind struck the boat. The ferryman lost control of it, became bewildered and there was danger of capsizing. A young man, strikingly handsome, graceful, and of great strength, sprang to the rescue, took charge of the boat, and succeeded in steering it safely to shore. The young lady, who spoke for the party, grateful for the escape of herself and companions from such imminent danger, gracefully and, perhaps, effusively expressed her gratitude to the handsome and courteous stranger. This led to an acquaintance, but, alas, the young man was a mechanic, in Donegal. The difference in social position made Miss Patton's family forbid any social intercourse with a mechanic, though he claimed to

be of gentle descent.* Love has ever laughed at such barriers, and the common danger in the storm on the Shannon had united hearts which were to beat in unison whilst life lasted. As the parents of Miss Patton would not give their consent to the marriage of their daughter to John Preston, the young couple planned and consummated a runaway marriage. Hence the alienation of John Preston and his family from all of his wife's family except her brother, Colonel James Patton. He was not blind to the moral worth of his brother-in-law and it may be that the pluck and spirit of the young couple struck a responsive cord in his own chivalric and generous heart.

But there may have been another motive which had an influence upon Colonel Patton in urging John Preston to come with his family to America. Colonel Patton had no son and his wife and two young daughters were not only unprotected and isolated in their woodland home, but lonely and helpless during the frequent and long voyages he had made and contemplated making. The dangers of the sea, at that period, were more numerous and varied than in these "piping times of peace," and palace steamers with their ocean charts, and cruising gunboats. Not only were the usual "perils of the deep," of wind and wave, to be encountered, but pirates frequented the seas, and many a goodly ship was overhauled by them, and her passengers either carried into captivity, or made "to walk the plank" into the merciless abyss of the ocean. Then, too, the voyage from America to England occupied from thirty to forty days, and often longer. Colonel Patton's absences from home were therefore from three to four months. He realized the necessity of having a reliable and congenial protector and social companionship for his family. There were no others in whom were united all these requirements so fully

* John Preston was of the Yorkshire branch of the Preston family, as is evidenced by his crest and its motto. It is a castle with an eagle rising from the top, and the motto is, "*Si Dieu Voult.*" The Lancaster Preston's crest is a fox, and the motto "*Sans peur et sans tache.*" Both branches were probably represented by the seven knights who were present at the siege of Londonderry. Is it not probable that the Yorkshire family were descended from the Prestons of Craigmiller Castle near Edinburgh who owned it for five hundred years?

as in John Preston and his family. This domestic arrangement continued from 1737 to 1743, when John Preston moved to Spring farm, now within the corporate limit of Staunton.

Mrs. Floyd (in her letters to her son) says that there was an alienation between the Patton and Preston families, made by the foolish remark of an Irish servant in the hearing of Mrs. Patton, that William Preston would be the heir of Colonel Patton's large estate. She (Mrs. Patton), to prevent an inter-marriage, therefore hastened that of her daughter, Mary, with a kinsman of her own, William Thompson.

John Preston died in 1747, and not long afterwards his widow sent a message by her son William to her brother requesting his aid about her affairs. So strict had all intercourse between the families been prohibited, that Mrs. Patton did not recognize the youth of seventeen as the nephew of her husband. He was seen, however, by her daughter Margaret as he approached the house, who met him, and introduced him as the son of a neighbor.

Not long after the marriage of Margaret to John Buchanan, Mrs. Patton died and Colonel Patton was left alone at his home. He soon went to live with his sister, where he continued to reside until he was killed by an Indian at Smithfield, July 8, 1755.

He assumed the guardianship (not in the legal acceptance of the term) of his nephew William Preston and sent him to the Reverend John Craig, a learned Presbyterian divine to be educated as this scholarly minister thought best. Nothing is told of his course of instruction, but the result was that Preston was made an expert surveyor, and given a taste for intellectual cultivation characteristic of his life. Other employments were also given to his nephew by Colonel Patton which were evidently designed to prepare him for the position of one of the executors of his large and widely scattered estates. Colonel Patton's will is dated in 1750, five years before his death, and William Preston, then not over twenty years old, is named as one of his executors.

In what year Colonel Patton ceased to go down "to the sea in ships and do business in the great waters" is not known,

nor when he first gave his attention to civic affairs. His former pursuits, however, had not the effect upon him like

"Arms, through the vanity and brainless rage
Of those that bear them, in whatever cause,
Seem most at variance with all moral good
And incompatible with serious thought,"

as is proved by the various offices he held, and the distinguished position he occupied among his peers.

As early as 1741, in a "New Commission of Peace," issued by Governor Gooch, he was, with John Lewis, John Buchanan, and others, made one of the justices. The next year, May 27, 1742, he qualified as "Colonel of Augusta County." This was no sinecure, nor empty title in those primitive times, as it gave its possessor almost absolute military authority and was not regarded as incompatible with the civil jurisdiction of a magistrate. The colonel of the county, therefore, was the most prominent and influential person and ranking officer of the county. In 1743 he was reappointed commissioner of the peace. In 1746 he was first on the list of vestrymen elected that year. In 1751 he was the first named of the commissioners appointed by Governor Dunmore to meet the Indians at Logtown, on the Ohio River, sixteen miles below Pittsburg. The other commissioners were Joshua Fry and Lunsford Lomax. On this expedition he was accompanied by William Preston, as his private secretary. A treaty of peace was concluded January 13, 1752, but was only observed for a short time. In 1754 Colonel Patton was "county lieutenant" of Augusta County and commander-in-chief of the militia. In January of that year Governor Dinwiddie wrote to him that he had determined to send two hundred men to reënforce the troops, then building a fort on the Monongahela. He, therefore, ordered Patton to "draw out" the militia of the county and from them obtain by volunteering or drafting, fifty men for that purpose. The troops were to be at "Alexandria, the head of the Potomac River, by the 20th of next month, and, if possible, with their arms. As the county was very large, the number of men called for so small, and the pay so very good" the Governor did not doubt that there would be a sufficient

number of volunteers. They were to be commanded by Major George Washington. This company was probably commanded by Andrew Lewis, and was with Washington at the capitulation of Fort Necessity, July 4, 1754. In the Annals of Augusta County, Mr. Waddell states (page 36), "It is probable that Patton was Colonel Wilson's colleague from 1747 to 1752, and that he was a member of the House of Burgesses from 1752 to 1755, (the year of his death). These various offices, of vestryman, justice of the peace, commissioner, and colonel of the county, are the highest testimonials of the estimation in which he was held by the people among whom he lived, and the first officers of the State. That of vestryman endorses his Christian character, the others his intellectual prominence and moral purity.

As actively and as constantly as Colonel Patton seems to have been engaged in secular affairs, yet he always found time to look after the interests of religion and the church. We have seen that he was elected a vestryman in 1746. As early, however, as 1741 he was the first named in an obligation, signed by the people of Tinkling Spring to take the management of their affairs. It is so characteristic of the people and the times that a copy is taken from the Annals of Augusta County (page 21) is subjoined.

"Know all men by these presents *yt us ye* undersigned subscribers do nominate, appoint, and constitute our truly and well beloved friends James Patton, John Finley, George Houtchesson, John Christian, and Alexander Breckenridge to manage our public affairs; to chose and purchase a piece of ground and build our meeting-house upon it, to collect our minister's salary, and pay off all charges relating to said affair; to lay off the people in proportion to this end; to place seats in our said meeting-house, which we do hereby promise to reimburse them, they always giving us a month's warning by advertisement on the meeting-house door on a majority of the above five persons; provided, all be approved of their meeting, their action shall stand; and these persons above named shall be accountable to the minister and session twice every year for all their proceeds relating to the whole affair. To which we subscribe our names

in the presence of Reverend Mr. John Craig, August 11th, 1741."

Six years afterwards, in 1747, James Patton, John Finley, James Alexander, and William Wright, "chosen commissioners and trustees," received a deed from William and John Thompson for one hundred and ten acres of land for the use of the Presbyterian congregation of Tinkling Springs. William Thompson was Patton's son-in-law. John Preston died early in 1747, and his widow completed the church soon afterwards.

The location of this church was the cause of a "difference" between Colonels John Lewis and James Patton which alienated them through life. The former insisted that the church should be located nearer his home. The latter urged that as the northern portion of the congregation already had a church that the new one should be located in the southern part of the county where the larger number of the congregation had settled, and where they could attend divine service. The Rev. John Craig took sides with Lewis and was his most active and influential partisan. He at last appealed to James Pilson, an aged gentleman whose dwelling was nearest to the location he and Colonel Lewis had fixed upon. To his surprise Mr. Pilson replied that Tinkling Springs was the best for the whole southern part of the congregation, that a more northern locality would give the northern part two places of worship and the center one, and the southern none. "Well, well, said the parson, are you against me too, Jimmie? Well, I am resolved that none of that water shall ever tinkle down my throat." The reverend gentleman kept his promise, and in the mid-day recess of the bright summer days between the fifteenth and fiftieth divisions and subdivisions of his learned discourses, when the congregation grouped around the tinkling fountain to refresh themselves with drafts of its cool water, the parson would only moisten his lips, never permitting a drop to tinkle down his throat.

In such incidents in the life of Colonel Patton as have been mentioned, the controlling influence of a superior mind and strong character stand out in bold relief, and whenever brought to bear were beneficent to the community as the dew of Hermon. His liberality, also, was as broad as the princely domain granted him by the British Crown, and instead of wait-

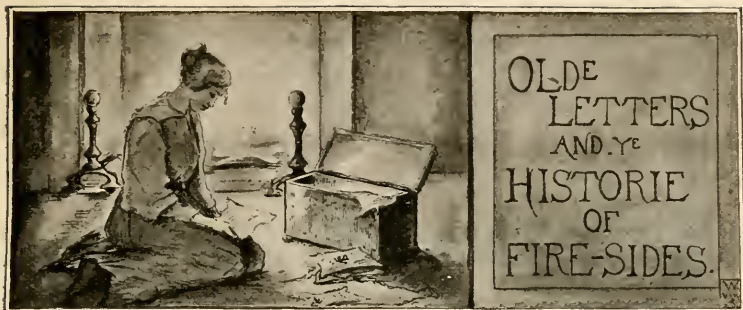
ing to distribute his charities until he could "carry nothing out of the world," he bestowed upon his sons-in-law, William Thompson and John Buchanan, and his associate surveyor, Charles Campbell, burdened only with the condition that every alternate survey should be patented to one of their daughters or sisters, those fertile and beautiful estates from Rockbridge to Washington County, which made their descendants rich for four generations.

His paternal care and training of his nephew, William Preston, prepared him for his honorable career, and the prestige of his position and character aided in giving to his four Patton nieces that position in society which brought into their social circle such refined and cultivated gentlemen as the Rev. John Brown, Robert Breckenridge, Benjamin Howard, and Francis Smith, whom they married. Tradition tells us that all four of these ladies were very handsome, intelligent, and refined. After their marriage they with their husbands settled in Kentucky. Their descendants "rise up and call them blessed," for among them are the Breckenridges, Browns, Blairs, Marshalls, Wickliffs, and many others who have illumined the pages of Kentucky history and enhanced the reputation of the State for her brilliant orators, jurists, divines, statesmen, and soldiers.

How many, may we suppose, of the descendants of James Patton and John Preston know where moulder the bones of James Patton or have any idea of their relationship to him? And yet so great are their obligations to this forgotten "nature's nobleman" that every one who has a drop of his blood in their veins should unite in raising a monument to his memory, to commemorate their gratitude for his fostering care of their ancestors, and agency in bringing them to America.

THOMAS L. PRESCOTT.

Colonel Patton was buried at Smithfield, near Blacksburg, Montgomery county, Virginia. I doubt if there be a stone to mark the location of the grave. An unfortunate report prevailed in the neighborhood that Colonel Patton was buried with twenty guineas upon his person. This led to the desecration of his grave many years ago. Nothing, however, was found but his mouldering remains, and the rusted hilt of his broken sword, which was buried with him.



NEW YORK, June 10th. '97.

MRS. MARY LOCKWOOD, /

Editor American Monthly Magazine.

DEAR MADAM : The following is a copy of a letter written by his Hon. General George Washington, and which he himself gave to my grandfather, Captain Bernard Hubley, when he was compiling the History of the American Revolution in 1805, and written on the back of the letter—Perseverance—Washington's Characteristic—and which has also been the motto of our National Daughters of the American Revolution Society.

ELIZABETH MCCALLA STEPHAN,

No. 57 West Eighty-fourth Street, New York.

More Anon.

To the Honorable Members of the Continental Congress at Philadelphia.

NEW YORK, June 24th, 1775.

GENTLEMEN :

The rain on friday and saturday—The advice of several gentlemen of jersey and this city—by no means to cross Hudson's river at the lower ferry—and some other circumstances—too trival to mention—prevented my arrival at this place—until the afternoon of this day—in the morning—after giving Gen-Schuyler such orders—as—from the result of my inquiring into matters here—appears necessary—I shall set out on my journey to the Camp at Boston—and shall proceed with all the dispatch in my power—and the will of the Almighty—Powder is so essential an article—that I cannot help again repeating the necessity of a supply—the Camp at Boston—from the best account—I can get from thence—is but very poorly supplied at this place they have scarce any—How they are provided at Gen. Woosters Camp.

I have not been able to learn——Governor Tryon is arrived——and Gen. Schuyler—directed to advise you of the line of conduct he moves in——I fear it will not be very favorable to the American Cause——I have only to add—that I am with great respect and regard—gentlemen your most obedient—and Obligated humble Servant.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

By—permission to Capt. Bernard Hubley.

CURRENT TOPICS.

BETSY ROSS AND OLD GLORY.

THE making of the first national flag is told in Weisgerber's historical and patriotic painting, "The Birth of the Nation's Flag," which is on exhibition in the Art Department of Woodward & Lothrop's store in Washington, District of Columbia, and which is the frontispiece of this number of the Magazine. At the beginning of the struggle for American freedom there was no distinctive American flag. The patriots claimed to be British subjects and fought under the British flag for the rights of domain and immunities granted by charter, but not for independence.

Several standards appeared at the battle of Bunker Hill. One a rattlesnake with the warning, "Don't tread on me." General Putnam's showed the arms of the State of Connecticut and the words "An appeal unto heaven."

When General Washington started from Philadelphia for Massachusetts, after the battle of Bunker Hill, to place himself at the head of the army he was escorted thither by the first troop of Philadelphia cavalry. Their flag bore thirteen stripes, the first instance on record of their use on an American ensign. It is still in the armory of Philadelphia.

When in Cambridge Washington used a flag having thirteen stripes combined with the Union Jack.

The idea that the flag of the United States, with its stars and stripes, was suggested by the coat of arms of General Washington is now an acknowledged fact. The first definite action taken toward creating a flag by the Colonies was in 1775, when Congress appointed a committee to devise a national flag. The committee, after consultation, adopted the "King's Colors," or "Union Jack," combined with thirteen stripes, exhibiting red and white alternately, showing that although the Colonies united for defense against England's tyranny, they still acknowledged her sovereignty.

This flag was used in 1776, but later Congress appointed

General George Washington, Robert Morris, and Colonel George Ross to devise a new flag. This committee called upon Mrs. Elizabeth Ross, of Philadelphia, and engaged her to make a flag from a pencil drawing furnished by General Washington. Betsy Ross, as she was familiarly known, was noted for her skill in needlework.

The story goes that General Washington, after explaining his drawing to Betsy Ross, directed that the stars should be six-pointed ones. Betsy objected to this, and argued that the stars in the sky seemed to have but five points. Following her argument by a practical demonstration, she folded a piece of paper, and with a single clip of her scissors cut out a perfect five-pointed star. This was too much for the committee, and without further argument the idea of Betsy Ross prevailed. This flag was the first legally-established emblem of the new nation.

MISS MILLER, District Regent, and Vice-President N. M. W. M. A., requested permission of the Board to read an appeal to the Daughters of the American Revolution, which was granted, and upon motion by Mrs. Brockett it was ordered to print the appeal in July Magazine in Current Topics :

AN APPEAL TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

As an Honorary Vice-President of the Daughters of the American Revolution, I deem it my duty to make an official special appeal to that association, stating that, having been present at its organization, on October 11, 1890, when, the organization being happily completed, the first motion made and resolution offered was "that we make it our first work to aid in the completion of the monument to the mother of Washington," which was received with enthusiasm, put to vote, and passed by acclamation.

No official or concerted action has since been taken in the matter, though many Chapters and individual Daughters have made liberal donations, a short and imperfect account of which is given in the AMERICAN MAGAZINE for November, 1894.

It has become my official duty to now bring the matter before *all* the Chapters throughout the country, that every Daughter may be afforded an opportunity to add her mite (though it may be) to redeem the noble pledge made at the organization of our great patriotic Society (now numbering fifteen thousand), on October 11, 1890.

Extract from Constitution.

"The objects of this Society are: To perpetuate the memory of the men and women who achieved American Independence by the acquisition of historic spots and the erection of monuments."

The monument was built, fully paid for, and dedicated on the 10th of May, 1894 [see AMERICAN MAGAZINE for January and February, 1895]. The Custodian's House is now finished and paid for. It only remains to enclose and improve the park and complete the Endowment Fund, thus securing "the future care and preservation" to which we have pledged ourselves. A small donation from each Chapter would be sufficient to secure this fund.

Respectfully and truly yours,

MARGARET HETZEL,

*Secretary of the N. M. W. M. A.,
and Honorary Vice-President of the D. A. R.*

CELEBRATION OF THE ANNA STICKNEY CHAPTER

OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, AND THE CITIZENS OF NORTH CONWAY, NEW HAMPSHIRE, JULY 4, 1897,

Hereby cordially invite all members of patriotic societies of whatever name to unite with them in a celebration of July the Fourth. Our patriotic celebration will consist of a reception on the evening of July 3, in the drawing room of the Kearsarge Hotel. A grand choral patriotic religious service will be held in the Congregational Church on Sunday, the Fourth. On the 5th, 6th, and 7th the meeting, which will be held in the Congregational Church, and in Thompson Grove (when pleasant), will consist of music and speeches by distinguished men and women representing the different societies, varied by excursions to the places of interest about North Conway, and to include the trip through the White Mountain Notch.

In connection with the convention there will be a loan exhibition, the net proceeds of which will be given to the Continental Hall Fund. All patriotic and historic associations are cordially invited to coöperate in making this feature attractive and worthy of our convention as well as a financial success. We solicit contributions of real value and interest in the several departments of our exhibit: historical, colonial, revolutionary, federal, and foreign, including manuscripts, portraits, arms, flags, historical publications and letters, miniatures, family histories, relics and heirlooms of note, historic maps and pictures, antique family silver, coins and medals, battlefield relics, ancient furniture and other objects of historical interest.

THE Madison County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Richmond, Kentucky, offered a prize of five dollars to the students of Caldwell high school for the best essay on "The Spies of the Revolution."

Much interest was shown in the matter by the young people, and a number of essays were written, three of which were submitted to a committee for examination and judgment. The one which received the medal was read to a crowded house by the young author, Miss Willie Traynor, at an exhibition given by the school on the evening of May 22.

It is hoped by the Chapter that an annual prize, even though small as this, will stimulate inquiry among the youth of Richmond into revolutionary events.

The suggestion that the Chapter should offer a prize for the best essay on some revolutionary subject was made by Mrs. Wygant, late Historian of the Chapter, whose husband, Captain Henry S. Wygant, has been summoned to join his regiment at Salt Lake City. Mrs. Wygant is a charter member of the Madison County Chapter, which feels deeply the loss of one of its most accomplished and attractive members. She has not yet transferred her membership to Salt Lake City. Should she do so that Chapter should be congratulated on the acquisition of one whose earnest patriotism was an inspiration to all those associated with her in Daughters of the American Revolution work.—LUCIA FIELD BURNAM, *Historian*.

WE call attention to an advertisement in this Magazine, of the drama "Not Worth a Continental," a comedy on revolutionary times, written by Miss Alice Wight Alden, a member of the Army and Navy Chapter. This drama has been put on sale by the the Army and Navy Chapter for the benefit of the Continental Hall. We heartily recommend it to everyone who wants to give a dramatic entertainment. It is brim full of telling points—unique conditions and well sustained to the end.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Extract from letter of Micajah Woods, Charlottesville, Virginia.]

EDITOR AMERICAN MONTHLY: As yours is an historical magazine and as you take interest in such matters I have some original letters which might be of interest to you. One, a long letter dated July 16, 1835, from Henry Clay to my uncle, William S. Woods, giving the secret history of

the Missouri Compromise, 1819-20, the longest and fullest account extant, perhaps, which Mr. Clay ever gave. The means and influences which were brought to bear for the passage of that measure.

Another is a very long original letter from General Washington to his manager, giving instructions and suggestions as to the management of Mount Vernon.

MICAJAH WOODS, ESQ. : The letters you speak of are just the kind of unwritten or unpublished history we are only too glad to get hold of. Please send them to us and accept the thanks of the Society and their EDITOR.

DEAR EDITOR : How long must we wait for report of Chapter. We sent it in time for the last Magazine. E., Sec . . .

A large number of Chapters have been heard from in the Magazine this month. We have still reports on file of one hundred more—in due time all will be heard from, in the meantime remember that they are put into print as fast as possible. We have letters of inquiry why certain manuscripts have not appeared as they must have reached the Editor before the day of publication. We have good manuscript a year old which is quietly waiting to be rejuvenated into new life by being born out of long hand and put into print. Meanwhile the Editor feels rich that there is such a fountain to draw from, and all will find a place and habitation in the Magazine.

HIGHLAND COTTAGE, NORTHPORT, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK,

May 30, 1897.

My Dear Mrs. Lockwood : I have before me a notice of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE sent to me with my announcement of membership in the Washington Heights Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of New York City.

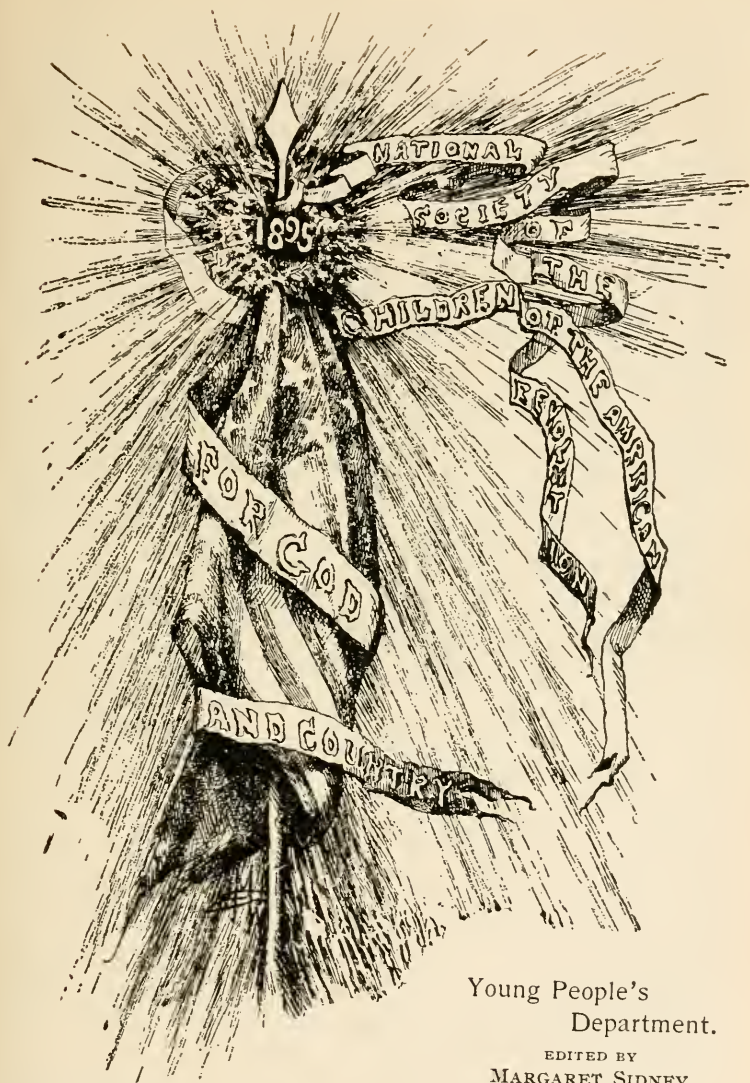
I wonder if you are not the same Mrs. Lockwood whom my mother met at the Elmira Water Cure and afterwards at North Platte, Nebraska, and I wonder if "Lilian Lockwood, Business Manager," is your daughter, and the same who was once my playmate when we were children together.

I am Corresponding Secretary of the Washington Heights Chapter, and you will find my name on the Press Committee, but this is a friendly not an official communication.

Believe me, very cordially yours, J. ELIZABETH HOTCHKISS.

Yes, I am the same Mrs. Lockwood, and Lilian was your playmate. While she has grown to womanhood, I can think

of you only as the little girl who was my child's playmate. When I read of the vividly pictured lawn party at the Jumel Mansion, which appears in this number of the Magazine, I cannot realize fully that it was written by one who was a playmate of my little girl in what seems to me was months not years ago. This is but another instance where we have found that the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution not only links us to revolutionary memories, but finds us in closer relationship with the friends of this generation by taking up the threads of memory and weaving their names into the warp and woof of our Society.



MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST

Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

REPORT OF THE VICE-PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF THE ORGANIZATION
OF LOCAL SOCIETIES, MRS. T. H. ALEXANDER.

Madam President, Members of the National Convention of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution: I am sure this occasion fills our hearts with joy and thanksgiving. We to-day have the happiness which we have coveted so long of looking into one another's faces and grasping the hand of those with whom we have been long in pleasant correspondence; and from this interchange we hope to be filled with yet greater ambition for the success of the grand work which the present and near future holds for our beloved Society. We have had everything in the past to encourage us. Yet much hard work remains to be done before we can feel that the children of larger and smaller growth have awakened to a knowledge of the power for good, which this Society is destined to wield.

Too great an appreciation cannot be felt of the heroic work which our honored and beloved President, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, has done to place this National Society upon the high plane which it has already reached, and I know we all share with her the ambition to see in every State, the Children's banner unfurled, and every month, to feel that thousands are gathered in their respective places to do honor to the principles which are embodied in its constitution, which if lived up to will make our young men and maidens, our little boys and girls noble exemplars of the grandeur and beauty of American citizenship—and as well will they illustrate in their lives their sacred love for the precious fireside, and may God grant this sweet love may never leave their hearts.

But far more interesting than words of mine will be those which come from the Presidents and dear Secretaries of the Societies whose work we have so anxiously borne in our thoughts and prayers, and to some where many obstacles have been overcome, we especially extend congratulations that there has been no fainting by the way.

There are in the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution 102 Societies, officered and at work, representing twenty-seven States. Correspondence has been and is being held with ladies in the remaining States of our Union with a view of organization, and I am sure if we had had but a few weeks more their efforts would have resulted in many beautiful Societies. But as it is, the figures are inspiring, and we hope every State not represented to-day, will realize how much it is losing in not being one in such a galaxy, pledged "to love, uphold and extend the institutions of American liberty, patriotism, and the principals that made and saved our country."

The roll call of States by Societies is as follows: Connecticut—may we all emulate her example—has 13 Societies; Washington City, 11; Massachusetts, 9; New York, 9; Rhode Island, 7; Tennessee, 7; Vermont, 7; Pennsylvania, 5; Virginia, 5; Georgia, 4; Kentucky, 3; Washington, 3; Maine, 2; Minnesota, 2; New Jersey, 2; Ohio, 2; California, 1; Delaware, 1; Illinois, 1; Indiana, 1; Louisiana, 1; Maryland, 1; Mis-

souri, 1; New Hampshire, 1; South Carolina, 1; Texas, 1; Wisconsin, 1. A word of apology in closing. Much of the work appertaining to my office for the past two weeks from circumstances, I have been compelled to hand to our honored President, whose hands were already too full, but I trust coming weeks and months will bring any amount of work, to which I will try to give intelligent attention.

Respectfully,

SALLIE KENNEDY ALEXANDER,

Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Local Societies,
N. S. C. A. R.

REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, MRS. MARY SAWYER FOOTE.

Madam President, Members of the National Society Children of the American Revolution, and Dear Friends: Greeting I bring you to-day from the North, the South, the East, and the West! The reverberating tones of this mighty wave of patriotism at high tide reach the ear from the Great Lakes of the North to the everglades of Florida, and from the Golden Gate of California to the rocky hills of the Pine Tree State, and all along the Atlantic coast it calls in no uncertain voice to the youth of this Republic. Its cry is, "Go call thy sons and daughters, instruct them what a debt they owe their ancestors and make them vow to pay it." How? "By transmitting down entire those sacred rights to which we are born." Was it not the sentiment of such a call, involving deep principles, that inspired our beloved President, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, to suggest to the Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, the organization of this patriotic Society? The practicability is proven, its success assured, and the National Society, Children of the American Revolution, "has come to stay." It is but two years since the following resolution was unanimously carried by the Fourth Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution: "That the Society as proposed by Mrs. Lothrop be organized, and the entire management of the Society be vested in her." That the trust was safely vested one needs only to witness the result. From the thought has sprung up, like Jonah's gourd in the night, an army of youthful patriots. The youth of this land have girded on, not the habiliments of war, but those of peace and of happy memories of their brave ancestors, who achieved American Independence, and under the leadership of our distinguished and devoted President, this Society is one of the organizations of the nineteenth century that heralds the dawn of peace and of a higher citizenship; for, Madam President, to inculcate love of country by an understanding of its principles, is to extend the institutions of American liberty and patriotism. What more can be desired! Surely our fair Republic is the one bright star of hope among the nations of the earth.

Our flag! What eye can behold and not reverence. My feeble pen may not portray its manifold signification. Enough, it is our national emblem, representing the majesty of our government. Under this dear

flag we are born. For it and its privileges our ancestors endured weary years of conflict and privations untold. To the Daughters of the American Revolution, "under whose guidance we are," we, the children, youth, and officers of this organization, do record our appreciation of the quick grasp of Mrs. Lothrop's suggestion in February, 1895. The Society was organized April 5. On April 11 it became an incorporated body. One object especially emphasized it, "to hold our American flag sacred above every flag on earth."

I am sure you will all be disappointed to have no statistics in this report, and lest you pronounce it "no report" at all because for the lack, I pen a few in detail, but many in proportion to our age, because we are but two years old, have only gotten through the second summer.

My statistics represent only the work of one office, that of Corresponding Secretary, and only for the past year, Mrs. Charles A. Mann having been the Corresponding Secretary the year previous: Number of application blanks mailed from February, 1896, to February, 1897, 6,588; contributions from February, 1896, to February, 1897, \$3,152; letters received, 394; letters written, 365. These numerals, Madam President, do not reveal the love that has guided the pen, in response to a thousand inquiries as to patriotic effort—the latter the clear indication that the dawn of peace is about to burst into the refulgent splendor of the noontide of a truly loyal citizenship.

During my brief sojourn of five months in Germany, two years since, I was taught a veritable object lesson in patriotism. The Germans believe that a love of country must be developed in early youth, not by code and doctrine, but by the magic influence of song! The very air of the Fatherland is redolent with patriotic airs. On Sunday the bells chime patriotic melodies, and at each church service, one hymn teaching love of country is always sung. The mother, bending over the cradle, hums her little ones to sleep with melodies of the Fatherland, while ceaselessly the handorgans grind out a very cantata of patriotism. Thus, while the German nation sang its national song, with faith in the permanency of its resurrected empire, I sang them no less enthusiastically than they, but with thoughts intent upon my own dear country and its still unwritten history. My heart varied its thanksgiving that the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution had been organized in America.

I may be pardoned the mention of a personal incident, I trust. During my visit to the City Hall of Berlin, I was told that the desks were all of wood brought from America. Instinctively, I bent and reverentially kissed one of the desks, when the guide exclaimed, "Mein Gott I wish the Mayor could meet so patriotic an American." I think any one present would have done the same in a foreign land. Don't you think so Nellie, and you Mary? How is this? Thus the German love of country has inspired the more my love for my own, my native land and its high principles of freedom and self-government.

These are the days of National enthusiasm, the spirit encircles the globe;

responsibility rests upon the people of the earth, and upon no people more clearly than upon Americans, especially upon the youth of this Republic, whose glory is reflected beyond the sea.

Madam President, I thank you and the members of this body for the kind attention to this my first annual report which I forbear to bring to a close, until I have assured every member of the National Society of Children of the American Revolution of the readiness of heart and of pen to respond in their service and to repeat the greeting from the North, the South, the East and the West, to this youthful patriotic body of the youth in second annual convention assembled. All of which is respectfully submitted by

MARY SAWYER FOOTE,
Corresponding Secretary, N. S. C. A. R.

Feb 25, 1897.

REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN, MRS. MIRANDA TULLOCH.

Madam President and Members of the National Convention of the Children of the American Revolution: The history of the movement of the past year of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution is one of signal success. It has moved on continuously, as prompted by wisdom, for its founder and President desired to build well on an enduring basis. At the same time it has cut for itself a path broadening each day, ingathering its forces and its membership till its extent in February, 1897, when we convene at our annual meeting, is bounded only by the national territory owned by the United States of America.

The movement having come to the fulfillment of its promise and achieved its crown of success, it remains to speak of several features of the work, and of various branches of service all along the line that have been faithfully carried out during the past twelve months.

One thing that the National President has striven to inculcate among her young members is thoroughness in their work and concentration of thought and purpose upon it. This has been ably demonstrated and followed by the fine character of that work, as presented by the various Societies throughout the year. They have in a wonderful manner, considering the short life of the Society, and that everything was in a formative state, giving evidence of their love for their Society and their zeal for the work laid out for them. And here, let me say, that this very fact of coöperation on the part of the young people shows very clearly how much such a Society was needed.

Many of the local Societies have done especial pieces of work of great value, such as marking out an old road of revolutionary or colonial interest, that but for their work would have been lost to the world; they have placed tablets on historic spots, helped to erect monuments, and have given of their carefully saved funds toward the restoration or the preservation of historic spots. They have collected local history by anecdotes gathered from aged lips, or culled from documents of forgotten records,

or gathered from the passing newspaper of to-day to be saved in the archives of their Society. In one notable instance a Society contributed from its treasury a goodly sum toward binding the records of the town in which they lived. They have begun to contribute to the Continental Hall—the grand Memorial Hall—in which is to be preserved all tributes that can be sacredly gathered in honor of the founders of our Republic, the fathers and mothers of the colonial and the revolutionary times.

Nor should we forget the line of study marked out by the counsel of the National President in certain lines, which in the organizing period, of the first year of actual work, she preferred should be elastic in its nature. The list of books which she requested Dr. John Fiske, State Promoter for Massachusetts, to make out for the use of the Society, have been largely used, not only by the children, but by the parents, the Daughters. They have been referred to by the debating clubs; read in portions, or by selection of a book, and the list has been stimulative in highest sense to the love of American history. It is kept carefully, and it is the ambition of many of the boys and the girls to get from following it in future rich stores of knowledge.

In individual efforts the record of members, as gathered from the letters and reports of presidents of local Societies to the National President and from letters of the members themselves to their honored head (for the young people dearly love to write to her, and she loves to hear from them, and cherishes their letters), from all these letters and reports have come the past year most gratifying accounts of real, true, solid growth in the right direction.

There has been demonstrated a disposition all through the Society to practice that thoroughness in their work and concentration of thought and purpose upon it that the National President so strongly urged upon the attention of the local Societies.

Another thing she greatly desired. This was the binding of the principles of the institutions of our fathers upon their hearts in such a way that the spirit of those principles might permeate the daily life at home and at school of each young member of the Society. For this all the members, the youngest as well as the oldest, have diligently striven. For the little children can be taught simple, rudimentary principles of the truth and honor, the liberty and justice, the charity and good will to all, that underlie our National Constitution, and can become good citizens of their own little worlds.

The advance in this respect has been marked, and has paved the way to the study of the Constitution of the United States, the work which the National President has planned for 1897. She will outline this plan at another meeting of this Convention.

It is not the province of this report to include specific nor detailed accounts of our progress as a Society during the year that is just past. Those will be given later, in the proper places, by me as Historian.

I will now mention the subject of our library—my office as Historian including the office of Librarian. We are having the nucleus formed

of what will, in time, be a valuable library. And here let me say, that it should be known that our National Society, one of whose fundamental principles is, the fighting of bad literature with good, is forming a library of its own, in order that friends who desire, may, from time to time, send us books out of their own libraries that they desire to see enthroned in the library of youth in our National Capital.

Truly the good we can do, the largeness of the work we have undertaken in the faith of the God of our fathers, looms before us, like a mountain of endeavor on whose summit rests the golden light of Heaven—the benediction of His blessing.

MIRANDA B. TULLOCH.

TREASURER'S REPORT FROM FEBRUARY 1 TO FEBRUARY 28, 1897.

1897.

Feb. 1. Balance brought forward, \$100 19

RECEIPTS.

Feb. 1 to 28. From fees and extra papers, \$177 40

“ “ From badges and certificates, 88 00

Total, \$365 59

Expended, 68 96

Balance on hand, \$296 63

EXPENDITURES.

Feb. 1. Washington Loan and Trust Company, rent, \$25 00

3. Bailey, Banks and Biddle, for badges and certificates, 35 53

Registrar General, for postage &c., 4 68

24. J. T. Thomson, printing postal cards, 2 25

1. Stamps for sending receipts, &c., 50

12. Stamps for sending receipts, &c., 50

20. Stamps for sending receipts, &c., 50

— — 1 50

Total, \$68 96

VIOLET BLAIR JANIN,
Treasurer, C. A. R.

RECITATION FOR TINY MEMBERS.

[Written by Mrs. Daniel Lothrop.]

We are little, we know,

But give us time, and we'll grow;

And while we are growing, don't you see,

We want to be just as patriotic as we can be!

Little boy at the end of line steps forward:

I suppose George Washington was once a little boy;

Little girl at end of line steps forward :

And Martha Washington was once a little girl.

All step forward :

And all great and good people

Were once very little people

So what is to hinder us from being great and good

Who wouldn't be if he could ?

Well—this is what our Society is for ;

All this, and a great deal more. •

So three cheers for our country, and our flag, and our Society ;

Hurrah ! Hurrah ! Hurrah !



OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

National Board of Management 1897

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Franklin Square, Bloomington, Ill.

First Vice-President General.

MRS. A. G. BRACKETT,

1726 Q St., Washington, D. C.

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.

MRS. ALBERT D. BROCKETT,

711 Cameron St., Alexandria, Va.

Vice-Presidents General.

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY,

657 Woodland Hills Cleveland, Ohio.

MRS. THOMAS W. ROBERTS,

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Burlington, N. J.

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MRS. EBENEZER J. HILL,

Norwalk, Conn., and Washington, D. C.

- | | |
|--|--|
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754 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga. | MRS. MARY SAWYER FOOTE,
920 Mass. Ave., Washington, D. C. |
| MRS. F. W. DICKINS,
1314 19th St., Washington, D. C. | MME. ANNA VON RYDINGSVARD,
Boston, Mass., and 1617 13th St., Wash-
ington, D. C. |
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| | MRS. E. J. JOHN HULL,
Iowa and Washington, D. C. |

Chaplain General.

MRS. CHARLES A. STAKELEY,
1622 S St., Washington, D. C.

Secretaries General.

Recording Secretary General.

MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
2009 Mass. Ave., Washington, D. C.

Acting Corresponding Secretary General.

Registrars General.

MRS. MARY JANE SEYMOUR,
1101 K St., Washington, D. C.

MRS. LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
1538 I St., Washington, D. C.

Treasurer General.

(MRS. MARK BURCKLE HATCH) SARAH H. HATCH,
902 F St., Washington, D. C.

Historian General.

MISS ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
1320 Florida Ave., Washington, D. C.

Assistant Historian General.

MRS. FRANCIS J. FITZWILLIAM,
Bloomington, Ill.

Surgeon General.**Librarian General.**

MRS. GERTRUDE BASCOM DARWIN,
1524 Twenty-Ninth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Attorney General.**HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.**

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society*. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.

Application should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must be *endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

Mrs. S. V. White's motion as amended by Mrs. Joy, of Michigan, and Mrs. Tittmann, of Washington, District of Columbia. "I move that the full minutes be printed in the Magazine, the word 'minutes' to be defined as a record of the work done, including all motions offered, whether carried or lost, but not including debate." Carried at Sixth Continental Congress.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

Monday, April 12th, 1897.

A special meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Monday, April 12th, at ten o'clock a. m., for the approval of the minutes of April 1st and 2nd. Also, for the election of a Corresponding Secretary General, a vacancy in this office having been caused by the resignation of Mrs. Francis S. Nash at the special meeting of March 12, this having been made a special order of business.

The meeting was called to order by the First Vice-President General, Mrs. Rose F. Brackett. Members present: Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Foote, Mme. von Rydingsvård, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Darwin, Miss Miller, District Regent, and Mrs. Warren, State Regent of Wyoming.

The Recording Secretary General read the minutes of the meeting of April 1st and 2nd, which, upon motion, were accepted.

The Chair stated that the special order of business, viz : the election of a Corresponding Secretary General, would be taken up, the nominations for this officer having been made at the last meeting of the Board.

The Chair appointed Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Hull to act as tellers.

The ballots were distributed. The voting having been completed, the tellers collected the ballots and announced the result, viz : twelve votes for Mrs. Johnston, and six for Miss Chenoweth.

The Chair announced that Mrs. Anderson D. Johnston was elected Corresponding Secretary General of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

It was moved and carried to adjourn.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

THURSDAY, *May 6th, 1897.*

The regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held on May 6th, at ten o'clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presiding.

Members present : Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Mrs. Darwin, and the following State Regents : Mrs. Kinney, of Connecticut ; Miss Forsyth, of New York ; Mrs. Rathbone, of Ohio ; Miss Miller, District Regent ; Mrs. Jackson, of Maryland, and Mrs. Warren, of Wyoming.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Chaplain General.

The Recording Secretary General read the minutes of the meeting of April 12th.

Miss Forsyth moved : "That we accept the minutes with the exception of the record of the election."

Amendment by Miss Johnston : "That the minutes be approved as read."

After the reading of the amendment by the Recording Secretary General the Chair asked for a rising vote ; not being able to come to a decision the Chair called for the yeas and nays. The roll being called it resulted as follows : Those voting in the affirmative were : Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Darwin, Mrs. Kinney, Miss Miller, Mrs. Rathbone, Mrs. Warren ; total, 15 (fifteen). Those voting in the negative were : Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Forsyth ; total, 12 (twelve).

Not voting : Mrs. Alger and Mrs. Johnston.

PRESIDENT GENERAL. "Ladies, you have heard the result of the ballot. Miss Johnston's amendment of Miss Forsyth's motion is carried, 15 to 12.

Mrs. Jewett moved: "That the action of the National Board, at its meeting held March 1st and 2nd, to hold an extra meeting for the approval of the minutes on the 12th of each month be rescinded." Carried.

Mrs. Jewett moved: "That the minutes of each day's session of this National Board of Management be presented for correction and approval at the extra meeting following the morning of the meeting."

Mrs. Roberts moved: "That the words 'and approval and extra' be eliminated from the original motion, and the motion be made to read as follows: Mrs. Jewett's motion as amended by Mrs. Roberts: Moved that the minutes of each day's session of this National Board be presented for correction was the first order of the meeting of the morning following the taking of such minutes." Carried.

Mrs. Avery moved: "That immediately after each meeting of the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, a verbatim report of the proceedings of said Board shall be furnished to our President General, as requested by her at the meeting of March 1st, Also, that any information desired by our President General in addition to this shall be furnished promptly, by telegraph if necessary." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General read the resignation of Mrs. Roberts as chairman of the Certificate Plate Committee.

Miss Johnston, Mrs. Seymour and Miss Miller tendered their resignations from the same committee, and all were accepted by the President General. The President General then re-appointed the old committee with Mrs. Dickson as chairman, adding the name of Mrs. Hull to take the place of Dr. Julia C. Harrison, who was no longer a member of the National Board. The name of Mrs. Seymour was also added.

The full list of the committee was then read as follows: Mrs. Dickson, Georgia, chairman; Mrs. Lindsay, Kentucky; Mrs. Hatcher, Indiana; Mrs. Hull, Iowa; Miss Forsyth, New York; Mrs. Dickins, District of Columbia; Mrs. Seymour, Massachusetts.

It was moved and carried that vignettes of Mary and Martha Washington be placed upon the certificates.

Mrs. Roberts then moved: "That the committee on Certificate Plate be and hereby is authorized to take measures to make the certificate plate satisfactory, reporting to the Board before final action." Carried.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until 2.45 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order at 2.45 p. m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presiding.

REPORT OF THE ASSISTANT HISTORIAN GENERAL.—*Madam President and Ladies of the National Board*: I desire to present, briefly, the general plan of work, as Assistant Historian General, for your consideration. At the close of the session of Congress I was accorded the privi-

lege of an interview with the past Assistant Historians as well as your honored Historian General, and found that although the term Assistant qualified the name of the office, in no sense was the work subsidiary to that taken by the Historian General; that the Assistant is to carve out her own line of action. I would commend most heartily the work already done, of keeping up a close history of the National Society and its continuance.

However, it seems there are other fields of labor which we might enter to advantage.

It has seemed to me that the work of the heroines of the Revolution would be appropriate history to embody in some of our future publications.

I know of papers of rare historical interest that have been presented in some of the Chapters pertaining to the work and influence of our revolutionary mothers. Other work than the carrying of the musket was necessary to achieve American Independence.

It is my plan, therefore, to place myself as Historian in communication with the Chapters of the country, asking for contributions along the line of biography and work of distinguished women of the revolutionary period, from which, if not wholly used, excerpts may be made for publications of rare historical value.

The fine collection of pottery of the period of the Revolution, owned and exhibited by Commodore Dickins, as illustrative of the industries of the period, I feel would be of interest to us all.

I simply name these subjects as typical of what might be brought together for our library.

Time and experience would inevitably develop other topics.

To carry on this work a small appropriation will be necessary for circulars and other necessary expenses.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MRS. FRANCIS J. FITZWILLIAM,
Assistant Historian General.

Report accepted, with recommendations.

REPORT OF RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Charters issued during April, three, "Betty Washington," Lawrence, Kansas; "Ursula Wolcott," Toledo, Ohio; "Stars and Stripes," Burlington, Iowa.

Number of charters in hands of engrossor, 4; charter applications issued, 7; letters written, 175; postals written, 85; expenses of desk as per itemized account, \$6.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL, from April 15 to April 30, 1897, inclusive.—Application blanks issued, 2,349; information

circulars, 30 ; Caldwell circulars, 207 ; letters written, 13 ; letters received, 56 ; amount expended, \$10.00.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MRS. ANDERSON D. JOHNSTON,
Corresponding Secretary General.

REPORTS OF THE REGISTRARS GENERAL were given as follows :

Mrs. Seymour reported : Applications presented, 383 ; applications on hand verified, awaiting dues, 49 ; applications on hand unverified, 45 ; badge permits issued, 59 ; ancestors verified in April, 690.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MARY JANE SEYMOUR,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Taplin reported : Applications presented, 191 ; applications on hand verified, awaiting dues, 43 ; applications on hand unverified, 24 ; badge permits issued, 72 ; ancestors verified in April, 552 ; 15 resignations and 7 deaths.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Dickins moved : "That the Recording Secretary General cast the ballot for these applicants." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved : "To accept the resignations, and that the announcement of the deaths be received with sympathy and regret." Carried.

Mrs. Rathbone moved : "That State Regents request their Chapter Regents to have all mail to National officers sent to 902 F Street, D. A. R. rooms." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved : "At request of Mrs. Seymour, through reading a letter from Mrs. Draper, I move to give Mrs. George Weston, of Buffalo, New York, No. 6683, as the facts in the case justify such action." Carried.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Mathes, State Regent of Tennessee, addressed to the President General in regard to the day fixed upon for the Daughters of the American Revolution at the Nashville Exposition.

Miss Johnston moved : "That we continue to honor Yorktown and go to the Nashville Exposition on the 19th." Carried.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter requesting the use of the insignia of the National Society for a book plate. This request came from Mrs. Hogg, State Regent of Pennsylvania.

It was moved that this request be granted. Carried.

The same privilege was granted to Connecticut, Ohio, Georgia, and New York, upon the request of the representatives of those States present at this session of the Board.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Clark

Waring, of South Carolina, acknowledging the badge sent her, which was awarded as the second prize for her biographical sketch of "Elizabeth Caldwell."

A letter of the agent of Caldwell & Company was taken up for consideration and the shield presented to the Board for its inspection.

It was suggested that as the representative of Caldwell & Company was in the building awaiting any commands from the Board, that it would be well to obtain from him fuller particulars about this shield.

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved: "That our First Vice-President General be a committee of one to communicate with this agent." Carried.

The First Vice-President General having been instructed to interview the representative of Caldwell & Company withdrew for this purpose, and returning, made the following report: That the firm of Caldwell & Company desire to present this shield to the Board to be placed in their rooms; that the shields are designed for the use of the Chapters of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, explaining to the Board the significance of the designs thereon for name of Chapter, etc.; also, that they are made of antique oak. All the engraving was proposed to be done at the expense of the firm, who offered ten per cent. on all sales made.

It was also stated that the firm desired to know the action of the Board as speedily as possible, in order to be advised as to the expediency of placing this shield on sale at the Tennessee Exposition.

It was decided to accept the gift from the firm of Caldwell & Company, and permit them to place the shields on sale, their agent having stated to the First Vice-President General that they would very willingly make the necessary change regarding the use of the Seal and Insignia combined, regretting that this mistake had been made in the first instance.

REPORT OF THE VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION.—The following appointments have been made by State Regents: Mrs. Sophia L. Thornton, Talladega, Alabama; Mrs. Belville M. Herndon, Georgetown, Kentucky; Mrs. Lucy H. Culbertson, Ashland, Kentucky; Mrs. John J. Hogsett, Danville, Kentucky; Mrs. Mary S. G. Edmunds, Hopkinsville, Kentucky; Mrs. A. L. Simpson, Bangor, Maine; Mrs. Minnie S. Cline, Menden, Nebraska; Mrs. Hattie Mandan, North Dakota; Mrs. Mary C. Woodward, Franklin, Ohio; Mrs. Theodore Sullivan, Troy, Ohio; Mrs. Harriette Eunice Fullam, Ludlow, Vermont; Mrs. Lucy E. Morris, Berlin, Wisconsin.

Chapters organized: "Warren," Monmouth, Illinois; "Exeter," Exeter, New Hampshire. Resignations: Mrs. William C. Thompson, Regent for Butler County, Pennsylvania.

From Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, twelve (12) members present a request that the Board authorize them to organize a Chapter.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,
Vice-President General in Charge of Organizations.

Report accepted.

The report of the Treasurer General was presented and upon motion accepted. The Treasurer General announced that she had received \$200 (two hundred dollars) as contributions to the Continental Hall fund since last report.

The Historian General reported progress.

In accordance with the action of the Board at its last meeting, the following statement of the needs of the Library precedes the Librarians' report.

"Thanks to the generosity of our members and friends, we now have a reference library of almost eight hundred volumes, in which we are able to find the names and services of many thousand revolutionary heroes. But we have a very scanty data concerning those of Maine, Virginia, North Carolina or South Carolina; but one small book on Georgia, and nothing concerning Delaware.

Of course the best books for our use are the official records of the revolutionary period, published by the States. Where, however, such records have not been published, type written copies of any muster rolls obtainable, if properly attested by the State or town authorities, would be very helpful to the Registrars. Much valuable material is also to be found in the publications of the Historical Societies of the various States, and in family genealogies. As the editions of such books are usually limited, they are generally costly and hard to find. Will not some of our large-hearted friends or daughters help the hard-worked Registrars and save the Society their valuable time now wasted in transit to and from other libraries, by sending some of these books I have indicated as needed on our shelves?"

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN GENERAL.—Since my last month's report, the card catalogue begun by Miss Hartwell, under the direction of my predecessor, has been finished. This includes all the books that were in the library before I came to it, and is of the type known to librarians as a "dictionary catalogue, registering the books by author, title and subject entry.

As the files of application papers have now been moved into their new cases in the Registrars' room, there is more room on the library shelves, and I am now spreading the books over this needed space, arranging them by States, in their geographical order, and allowing places for the additions that may come in. When the shelf label holders are also in place, I hope that the users of the library will find it less difficult to know where to put the books they take from the shelves.

The pamphlet binders, ordered last month, have been purchased, and placed on many of the pamphlets, and I have written many letters on business of the library. I am also cataloguing the books that have come in since I took the office, and have received the promise of several more which have not yet arrived. I have sent to the bindery the six books authorized last month and shall probably need to bind a dozen more this month.

In order to complete needed files of our Magazine, I would ask for the donation of the following numbers from those who do not care to keep a full file, namely, two copies for August, 1895, and one for March, 1896.

I submit herewith a list of the books received since last report :

1st. "Glimpses of Colonial Days," an attractive booklet from the Old Dominion Steamship Company.

2d. "Messages and Papers of the Presidents," from the Superintendent of Public Documents.

3d. "Ancestral Register of the Daughters of the Revolution," from Mrs. Viola V. Holbrook, Secretary General, through Mrs. Main.

4th. "New York in the Revolution," a fine, large quarto, from James A. Roberts, Comptroller of the State of New York.

5th. "A Chart of the Ruggles Family," from Miss Emeline Ruggles, of Wakefield, Mass.

6th. "Brookline (Mass.) in the Revolution," a pamphlet from Mrs. Masury.

7th. "Membership Roll of the Cincinnati Chapter, D. A. R., 1896," from Mrs. Main.

8th. "Souvenir Floral Exhibit of the Roanoke, Va., Chapter, D. A. R.," from Mrs. Main.

9th. "True Memory," and "Between Two Worlds," two religious books, from the author, Mrs. Calvin Kryder Reifsnider, a Daughter of the American Revolution.

10th. "Bryant's Station, and the Memorial Proceedings held by the Lexington, Ky., Chapter, D. A. R.," a noble tribute to the heroism of the noble women of that lonely pioneer station. This came from Mrs. Lillie B. Scott, Secretary of the Lexington, Kentucky, Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

11th. "Proceedings of the New England Historic Genealogical Society at the Annual Meeting, Jan. 6, 1897," from the society.

12th. "Souvenir of Arlington, Alexandria and Mt. Vernon," from Louise Windsor House, the author. A pretty booklet.

13th. "Constitution, Rules and Manual of the United States Senate," from Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher, valuable for reference as to parliamentary procedure.

14th. "Relation of the Voyage of the Colonists who sailed from the Thames in 1669 and founded Charleston, South Carolina."

15th. "The Parish Church of St. Michael's, Charleston, South Carolina."

16th. "Adverse report of United States Senate committee on bills for incorporating the two Societies of Colonial Dames. The last three volumes are from Mr. C. C. Darwin.

17th. "Guide to American History," by Channing and Hart, from Ginn and Company, the publishers.

18th. "A Guide in the Wilderness," or history of the first settlement in western New York, from George P. Humphrey, through Miss Lockwood.

19th. "Volumes II, IV, X, XI, XII, and XIII, of the Colonial History of New York, from the library of the University of the State of New York, by exchange. This nearly completes our set of these valuable documents, so that we now lack but volume XIV.

20th. "History of the Fiske Family," from Mrs. Henry M. Thompson, Lowell, Massachusetts.

21st. "Historic Homes in Washington," from Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood. The library has also received from the Business Manager of the Magazine eight numbers, and from Miss Hetzel eleven numbers needed to complete two extra files.

Of the periodicals, I have received the following: American Historical Register, new series, Vol. 1, No. 1, April, 1897. Connecticut Quarterly, Vol. 2, No. 1, and Vol. 3, Nos. 1 and 2, April, 1897. New York Genealogical and Biographical Record, Vol. 28, No. 3, April, 1897. "The Spirit of '76" for December, 1896, and for April, 1897. "Our Country," for May, 1896, from Miss Lockwood.

Mrs. Elizabeth R. King, author of the genealogy of the "Halsted and Ogden families," reported in the April number, should have been mentioned as a member of the New York City Chapter.

The Librarian General requests that she be allowed ten copies of vols. 2 and 3 of our Lineage Books, and the other Lineage books as they are issued, for use, in exchange for the publications of other societies."

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

GERTRUDE BASCOM DARWIN,

Librarian General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—The regular meeting of the Executive Committee was held on Tuesday, May 4, 1897, at ten o'clock a. m., the chairman of the committee, Mrs. Rose F. Brackett, presiding. Members present: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Miss Miller, Mrs. Dickins, and Mrs. Main. The committee have no recommendations which they wish to bring before the National Board at this session.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT, *Chairman,*

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,

Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

Report of the Finance Committee was called for.

Before giving the report, the chairman stated the reason for making the recommendation therein contained, as follows: In looking over the bills and carefully considering them we find that there is a great deal of difference in the cost of the resolutions of condolence ordered by the Congress and sent to the different ladies. This led your Finance Committee to recommend that the National Board adopt a form of condolence to be sent to members in trouble, that the cost, appearance, etc., may

be uniform, so that there may be no invidious comparisons made. The report was then given as follows :

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.—The Finance Committee recommends that the Board adopt a uniform form of condolence.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MARGUERITE DICKINS,
Chairman.

Report accepted with recommendation.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE FOR SECURING HALL FOR SEVENTH CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.—The committee for securing hall for seventh Continental Congress reports satisfactory progress.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT,
Chairman.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON "MEADOW GARDEN."—The Committee on Meadow Garden, the home of George Walton reports that they find no appropriation from the Board could be granted as it would require three-fourths of the Board, which consists of Vice-President, and State Regents, it is almost impossible to have this number present to vote, so the committee decided they would make individual efforts to furnish some money to purchase this home. The committee consists of Mrs. W. M. Dickson, of Georgia, chairman; Miss Forsyth, of New York, Mrs. Prince, of New Mexico, Mrs. Dickins, Washington, District of Columbia, and Miss Johnston, Washington, District of Columbia.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MRS. W. M. DICKSON,
Chairman,

Report accepted.

REPORT OF PRINTING COMMITTEE.—

902 F STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., April 6, 1897.

Madam Chairman and Members of the Board of Management of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution: Your Committee on Printing begs leave to submit the following report :

The morning of April 1 the chairman of the Committee on Printing of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution received a note from the Recording Secretary General, who wrote by order of the Executive Committee, requesting said committee to order 1,000 certificates of membership, also 2,000 long and 2,000 short envelopes, as per sample, and with the United States stamp on, said envelopes to be ordered at the post-office at a cost of \$90.00.

The Committee on Printing was informed that the printer of the Daughters of the American Revolution certificates says the plate cannot be used as it is, and the chairman was requested to meet the Administration Committee, whose province it is to act upon the matter of

having the repairs made. She met said committee. The printer, Mr. Nichols, came before it and stated it would cost \$10.00 to put the plate in order so that it could be used. The Administration Committee decided to allow him to expend that sum in repairs, and 1,000 certificates were ordered.

After consultation with the members of the Committee on Printing, all of whom were present in the meeting of the Board of Management during its session of April 1, the chairman requested the Treasurer General, Mrs. Hatch, to give Miss Young a check for \$90.00 with which to purchase the envelopes, which the committee had been asked to order.

April 2, during the session of the Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters, Mrs. Brockett, requested that the Committee on Printing should order 500 notification cards and 150 State Regent's reports, both as per sample; also 200 Chapter Regent's commissions. The acting Corresponding Secretary General, Madame von Rydingsvärd, asked said committee to order 1,000 transfer cards as per sample.

A meeting of the Committee on Printing was held April 2nd, at 902 F Street, N. W., all the members being present. The committee found that Mrs. Thomson had the plate from which the commissions had formerly been engraved, and went to see her with reference to the work. She agreed to furnish the 200 copies asked for by Mrs. Brockett for the sum of \$6.50. They will be delivered in a few days.

At a meeting of the Committee on Printing held April 6th, at 902 F Street, N. W., a quorum being present, the following bids were opened :
(See bids placed on file in the office.)

The committee found that the bids of McGill and Wallace on each and every item were as low as those of any other bidder, and upon some items they were lower. Consequently it gave the printing to said firm.

A note was received from Mrs. Thomson stating that she had made a mistake in her figures for the printing of the Regent's commissions, and that she could not possibly do the work for less than \$10.50. The Committee on Printing felt that it had no power to break the contract and pay more than the specified price (\$6.50) and so advised Mrs. Thomson in reply to her letter. The chairman, Mrs. Thurston, met Mrs. Thomson on the street and told her the same thing, viz: repeated the decision of the committee.

A meeting of the Committee on Printing was held April 12, at 902 F Street, N. W., a quorum being present.

The chairman, Mrs. Thurston, advised the committee that she would probably be absent from the city at the time of the May meeting of the Board of Management of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and requested Mrs. Hatcher, who as senior member of the committee, would be its acting chairman to present the report of the chairman at said meeting. Mrs. Hatcher will have power to call

the committee together and preside over its meeting during Mrs. Thurston's absence.

Mrs. Thurston also saw *all* the members of the committee and asked them as a personal favor to attend all meetings that may be called, as unless they do so there will be no quorum as the committee only has four members all told.

The committee decided to see Mrs. Thomson, and if she still asked more than the \$6.50 agreed upon for the Regent's commissions, to take the plate away from her and solicit bids.

At the close of the meeting Mrs. Thurston and Mrs. Taplin went to see Mrs. Thomson, and asked for the plate. She said the workmen were then striking off the commissions from it, and that she had obtained the parchment for the commissions at a considerable expense and had been obliged to send out of the city for it. The ladies assured her that they regretted that fact, but they were acting by the decision of the committee, and could not order the commissions at a higher price than the \$6.50, and again asked her for the plate; whereupon Mrs. Thomson said she would give the Daughters of the American Revolution the two hundred Regent's commissions for the \$6.50, the price she offered to do it for in the first place, and agreed to send them to 902 F Street in a short time. The ladies also requested Mrs. Thomson to return the plate at the same time, and she promised to do so.

In the future we will have the plate in our own possession and can solicit bids as we see fit.

The acting chairman of the Printing Committee gave Messrs. McGill & Wallace the order for printing 10,000 Lists of Officers. Their bid for this number being \$35.25, which price was proportionately much lower than the bids on 5,000 lists made by other firms, and they were the only bidders on 10,000.

At the request of the Business Manager of the Magazine, the committee instructed the acting chairman to order 500 bill heads from Messrs. McGill & Wallace, the lowest bidders, their price for this work being \$2.25. (11½.)

The Curator asked the acting chairman to have 500 copies of the Information Circular printed.

On April 26, bids from the following firms were submitted to the committee for the printing of 500 copies of the Information Circular. (Bids on file in the office).

The acting chairman was instructed to give the work to the lowest bidders, Messrs. McGill & Wallace.

The bills for these separate items were presented and have been approved by the undersigned.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed)

MRS. JOHN M. THURSTON,
Chairman.
GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
KATE KEARNEY HENRY.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF ADMINISTRATION COMMITTEE.—The Administration Committee has held two meetings during the past month. The former Curator having resigned her office owing to continued ill health, Miss MacLay was appointed in her place, and Miss Finckel was given to the Historian General for her clerk. No other important business was transacted, except to authorize the Librarian General to get certain supplies necessary for her work.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT,
Chairman.

HELEN M. WARREN,
VIRGINIA MILLER,
Secretary.

KATE K. HENRY,
MARGUERITE DICKINS,
JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY.

Report accepted.

The Committee on Charter Plate reported, through its chairman, the Recording Secretary General: "We have met several times but have only requested one design from a firm here in the city. This contains vignettes of Mary and Martha Washington, making Mary first and Martha second—the mother number one and the wife number two. This is merely a rough drawing, but the committee were pleased with the design. We have not solicited any other designs. I would say that the face of Martha Washington has been taken from the portrait in the White House and the face of Mary Washington has been composed from different portraits; there is no authentic portrait of Mary Washington extant. We have taken great pains to communicate with every living descendant of George Washington, and the descendants of Mary Washington, who have seen this design are very much pleased with it."

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Chairman.

VIRGINIA MILLER,
ELEANOR W. HOWARD.

Report accepted.

The Recording Secretary General as chairman of the committee to prepare correct list of officers reported:

The list of officers have been printed and, so far as we know, they are correct. We took the greatest pains to secure the addresses. There are a few slight typographical errors for which the committee is not responsible. As to the constitution, it has been utterly impossible to take any action whatever on account of waiting for the stenographic minutes of the Congress. It is therefore impossible for us to go on, but we simply report that we have met and consulted together. There are some things I wish to bring before the Board to-day. One is in reference to section 3, article IV, of the by-laws as they stood in 1893. I have not been able

to find out when, or by whose authority the change was made in regard to the number of Honorary Vice-Presidents. This has been changed, how, or when, or why, or by whom, your committee have been unable to find out. The point came up by receiving letters from some of the States where more than two Honorary State Regents have been elected. We could not find by whom the change was made, that they should have more than two. Virginia has four, Massachusetts five, Rhode Island four, etc. The first Honorary State Regents object to this. In the action of Congress 1894, the statement is made and goes unchallenged, that you can have as many Honorary State Regents as you please, but there was no action taken upon it. The committee would like the Board to settle this matter. Shall we reinsert in the by-laws that there can be no more than two?

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved: "That the Committee on Correct Constitution be authorized to reinsert the words 'and two Honorary State Regents for each State and Territory' in the by-laws to be printed for 1897, provided the reinforcement of this by-law shall not diminish the present, but the future numbers of Honorary State Regents in those States that have already elected more than two."

It was moved and carried that the motion of Mrs. Fitzwilliam be laid upon the table.

Mrs. Dickins moved: "That the word 'lineal' be reinserted in article III, section 1, second line, in the constitution, by the committee." Carried.

Report of Committee on Correct Constitution accepted.

A communication was read by the Librarian General, requesting the loan of the Magazine to the Tennessee exhibit.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That as we have duplicate volumes of the Magazine, we grant the request of our sisters in Tennessee, as just read by the Librarian General." Carried.

It was moved and carried that the Printing Committee be allowed to order supplies as requested.

The Editing Committee report progress; that they have had nearly thirty meetings, but are not yet through with the work.

Mrs. Hatch moved: "In view of the fact that banks and other financial and business houses of this city close their places of business on Saturdays at noon, I move that the office of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, be closed on each and every Saturday at noon from June 1, 1897, until otherwise directed by this Board." Carried.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until to-morrow at ten o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *May 7th.*

The adjourned meeting was called to order at ten o'clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presiding.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Chaplain General.

Motions of previous day were read by the Recording Secretary General.

The Recording Secretary General tendered her resignation on the committee to prepare correct copy of the constitution.

The President General accepted the resignation and appointed Mrs. Hill to fill the vacancy.

Mrs. Hill stated that she expected to leave the city and it would not be possible for her to accept the chairmanship of this committee.

The Chair appointed Mrs. Brackett chairman of the "Committee to Prepare Correct Copy of Constitution."

The Recording Secretary General presented to the National Board a photograph of Mrs. Ray, of Rochester, New York, who is one hundred and one years of age. This was sent by the granddaughter of Mrs. Ray.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That we thank Mrs. Ray, of Rochester, for her photograph taken at the age of one hundred and one years, and will place it among our valuables in charge of the Revolutionary Relics Committee." Carried.

The first resolution of Mrs. Avery was read as follows:

Resolved, That a committee of ten be appointed to act with committees from other patriotic societies for the purpose of urging the passage in Congress of a bill providing for the collection, indexing, and publication by the United States Government of all the records, letters, papers, maps, and other documents relating to the War of the American Revolution.

The President General appointed the following ten ladies to form the committee to coöperate with the Sons of the American Revolution, etc.: Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Ohio, chairman; Mrs. Alger, Michigan; Mrs. General Boynton, District of Columbia; Mrs. Rathbone, Ohio; Mrs. Shields, Missouri; Mrs. Wallace H. White, Maine; Mrs. Jackson, Maryland; Mrs. Thurston, Nebraska; Mrs. Brown, Massachusetts; Mrs. Hull, Iowa.

Second resolution:

WHEREAS, There is, in the British Archives, a list of all the men confined on the prison ships during the Revolutionary War, with many facts relating to said men, said lists being almost inaccessible, and

WHEREAS, The United States has a new Congressional Library, which should contain, at least, copies of all documents relating to our history, Therefore be it *Resolved*, That a committee be appointed to take the matter under advisement and make plans by means of which copies of said lists may be secured."

The President General appointed the following ten ladies to form the Committee on Prison Ship Lists: Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, Ohio, Chairman; Mrs. Newport, Minnesota; Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Illinois; Mrs. Hill, Connecticut; Mrs. Slocum; Colorado; Mrs. Ambler, Florida; Mrs. Foster, Indiana; Mrs. Burrows, Michigan; Mrs. Amos G. Draper, District of Columbia; Mrs. Depue, New Jersey.

The Recording Secretary General presented the following with the request that it be printed in the official minutes of this session of the Board :

WHEREAS, On the 445th page of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE for April, in the minutes of Congress, a delegate from the New York City Chapter makes the statement that the committee from the New York City Chapter, which waited upon the National Board of Management in November, 1896, did not enter a "protest" against the formation of other Chapters in New York City, but "simply wished the courtesy of a little delay," claiming that they had been misrepresented in what they said ; and inasmuch as such a statement involves the correctness of the record kept by the Recording Secretary General, who was unavoidably absent from the platform when it was made, and therefore unable to reply at the time, although having all the necessary documents on her desk, therefore be it *Resolved*, That the following quotations from the proceedings of the minutes of November, 1896, together with the copy of a letter sent to the Board later, on the same day, be printed in full, to substantiate the truth of the records of the Recording Secretary General.

Furthermore, be it stated that a communication from a committee of the New York City Chapter was received upon this subject, and the Corresponding Secretary General was authorized by the National Board of Management to reply in accordance with the facts, and enclose a copy of the letter mentioned above.

Extract from minutes of November 5, 1896 :

Mrs. McLean : "The New York City Chapter has never been asked to agree to the formation of another Chapter."

Mrs. Brackett (acting chairman) : "Is the Board to understand that this is a *protest* against the forming of another Chapter in New York City?"

Mrs. McLean : "Yes, without the consent of that Chapter, and so long as it holds its commission."

(Copy.)

To the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, 902 F Street : "Remember, please, that the New York City Chapter *protests* against confirming any other Regent in New York City until our commission is proven invalid.

(Signed)

Committee : McLEAN,
HAMILTON,
POSTLEY.

November 5, 1896.

It was decided by a rising vote that the request of the Recording Secretary General in regard to this being printed in the minutes be complied with.

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved : "That the Recording Secretary General be authorized to attend to the necessary changes in the Seal to comply with the name contained in the new Charter of the National Society." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General called the attention of the Board to the question that for some time had been under discussion as to the date of organization of the "Warren and Prescott" and "Mercy Warren" Chapters, and offered the following resolution:

WHEREAS, The charter of the "Warren and Prescott" Chapter, of Boston, Massachusetts, proves that said Chapter "did under the authorization of the National Board of Management, on the 19th day of December, 1891, organize a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution;" therefore be it *Resolved*, That the date of the organization of this Chapter be changed in the Chapter records and record book of the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization, from November 5, 1892, to December 19, 1891. And that this change be published in the minutes of this session of the Board, as a correction of said mistake, as stated in the report of the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of December 3, 1896, this correction proving that the charter of this Chapter was not issued before the organization of said Chapter, but instead nine months afterwards.

It was so ordered.

The Chairman of the Certificate Plate Committee then presented her report.

REPORT OF CERTIFICATE PLATE COMMITTEE.—The Committee on Certificate Plate met in the rooms of the Daughters of the American Revolution the afternoon of May 6, 1897. The following members were present: Mrs. Dickson, chairman; Miss Forsyth, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Lindsey, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Seymour. Mrs. Hatcher was nominated by Mrs. Dickins as secretary of meeting, and seconded by Miss Forsyth. The resolution of Mrs. Roberts which was carried by the Board in the morning of May 6, was read. It is as follows: "That the Committee on Certificate Plate be and hereby is authorized to take measures to make the certificate plate satisfactory, reporting to the Board before final action." Carried.

The plate was examined for any alterations and other designs were discussed, it was the opinion of the committee, a change was desired in the paper to make it parchment. The plate was to be enlarged, the lettering was to be as near the same as it can be of the old plate. The miniatures of Mary and Martha Washington were to be placed on the plate in an artistic way, which will be decided by the artist who changes the dimensions of the plate, and Mrs. Dickson, the chairman. The dates of 1776 and 1890 will also be placed on the plate in an artistic way.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. W. M. DICKSON,

Chairman.

Mrs. Jewett moved: "That the report of chairman on Certificate Plate be accepted." Seconded by Mrs. Henry. Carried.

The report of Mrs. Lockwood, Editor of the Magazine, was called for and presented as follows:

REPORT OF THE EDITOR OF THE MAGAZINE.—*Madam President and Ladies of the Board*: I am glad to be able to report that after more than two months of assiduous work, the committee appointed to edit the proceedings of the Sixth Continental Congress preparatory to publication in the Magazine, have finished their labor, amounting in all to quite six hundred and twenty-five pages of the Magazine (or equal to six regular numbers of the Magazine). That this has been a very arduous duty you do not need to be told! The records of last year's Congress filled three and one-third books of stenographic report, this year it was nine and one-third books, quite three times more.

The work on the face of it may have the appearance of being delayed, but I must in my capacity as Editor take this opportunity of making a few explanations to you and to the Society.

I think it is well understood now that no stenographer has the physical ability to alone report our Congress. Mrs Moss did it, but at the end succumbed to the grippe, and for ten days could not prepare any of her work for the committee. After she was able to work it came as rapidly as she had strength to write it out. The committee has met regularly whenever there was work to do, and many times when they found none, and I take this opportunity to compliment the President General on the choice of her committee, for a more faithful set of workers it would be hard to find, and the anxiety and caution manifested that every word should be given that was uttered, and in the way it was said; that there should not be a shadow of turning from the import of what was said; has caused weariness of heart and brain, for many times it was not possible for the stenographer to hear and blanks would appear. The committee, as far as possible, have endeavored to have these blanks filled by the person who spoke; all this has taken time and patience, and if it has caused impatience to the readers, let them consider what it has been to this committee, who have given ungrudgingly their time for weeks, many days sitting all day long over this work.

They have not always taken the editor's right of correcting copy even when better English might have prevailed, for in off-hand speeches we do not always choose our language; they have hesitated, however much they have wanted to, for fear that it might be said—"they have not adhered strictly to the text." It has seemed that had a little leeway been given they might have stood higher in an editorial sense, and had they been clothed with the authority to cut out repetition, two hundred pages at least could have been saved in the Magazine.

I make these statements to the Board, for it is much easier to make a small body comprehend all the points in this work than it would be to try to bring it before the Congress.

The publisher also has been delayed, for the work could not reach him at the time in the month set apart for this work; also, a peculiar type of our own selection is used, old style, of which they have a sufficient quantity for our regular Magazine, but when we increase it four fold the proof must be returned before additional pages can be set up.

However, when the work in its magnitude is taken into consideration, no fault can be laid at any one's door. It must, and will speak for itself. Above all, are we indebted to your committee, Madam President, for the painstaking and intelligent manner in which they have fulfilled the duties imposed upon them by the Continental Congress.

The next number will be out next week.

Respectfully submitted,

MARY S. LOCKWOOD,
Editor of American Monthly Magazine.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Dickson moved: "A vote of thanks and expression of appreciation for the arduous duties of the Committee on Reports of Congress."

It was moved and carried that an expression of appreciation be also offered to Mrs. Lockwood for her very able report.

The report of the Business Manager of the Magazine followed.

To the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution: Specifications for printing the Magazine were prepared and sent out to eight different printers, five in Washington, one in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, one in Camden, New Jersey, and our present publisher in Harrisburg.

Four only have made bids which are herewith submitted for your consideration.

One firm was already printing two monthlies and could not contract for another; a second contemplated moving its plant and feared to undertake the work; a third admitted that it could not compete with Harrisburg because of the higher wages paid in Washington.

It will be seen that the Harrisburg Publishing Company continue to make the lowest bid.

While the edition is increased from 2,500 to 3,000 copies, the price of composition per page is somewhat lower than last year.

Bids were solicited on 50 and 60 pound paper. Should 60 pound paper be preferred it must be remembered that the cost of paper will be increased nearly one-fifth, also the cost of postage.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

LILIAN LOCKWOOD,
Business Manager.

May, 1897.

Report accepted.

The specifications and bids were read from the competing firms, at the conclusion of which Mrs. Brackett moved: "That the bid of the Harrisburg firm be accepted for another year." It was so ordered.

Mrs. Lindsay moved: "That we rescind the action of the Board on April 12 as to election of Corresponding Secretary General."

Mrs. Hill offered the following substitute, which was accepted by Mrs. Lindsay: "That in view of the misunderstanding as to the time of the election of the Corresponding Secretary General, the Board *now* proceed

to the consideration and election of the Corresponding Secretary General, the candidates being Mrs. A. D. Johnston and Miss Chenoweth." Carried.

The Chair stated that the ballot would be prepared and that Mrs. Stakely and Mrs. Howard would act as tellers.

Miss Miller: "In view of the fact that all present will vote for our present Corresponding Secretary General, I desire to withdraw Miss Chenoweth's name." This was granted.

Mrs. Lindsay moved: "That this be made unanimous and that the Recording Secretary General be instructed to cast the ballot for Mrs. Johnston." It was so ordered.

Motion to adjourn was made, but was overruled.

Mrs. Fitzwilliam moved: "That the resolution in regard to the insertion of 'Two Honorary State Regents for each State and Territory' in section III, article 4 of the by-laws of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, be inserted on a sticker in the newly printed copies of correct constitution, such resolution to be acted upon by the National Board of Management at its October meeting." Motion lost.

Mrs. Dickins moved: "That the President General be requested to appoint a committee to prepare a uniform form of condolence for the use of the Board." Carried.

Mrs. Hill moved: "That the Recording Secretary General be not held responsible for any errors which are found in the unread and uncorrected verbatim minutes which are sent to the President General." Carried.

Mrs. Taplin presented some additional names to the Board, and the Recording Secretary General was instructed to cast the ballot for these applicants.

Mrs. Rathbone moved: "That the Registrars General send to each State Regent a list of names of members-at-large in her State each month." Carried.

The Historian General moved: "That the Librarian General be instructed to recall all copies of the first edition of first volume of Lineage Book and substitute the second edition." Carried.

The report of the Revolutionary Relics Committee was called for and given as follows:

REPORT OF THE REVOLUTIONARY RELICS COMMITTEE.—*Madam President*: At a meeting of the Committee on Revolutionary Relics, held May 6, 1897, there were present Mrs. Jewett, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Roberts, and Mrs. Lindsay.

It was proposed by Mrs. Avery, and after full consideration, it was agreed to suggest to the Board the advisability of issuing a circular letter to the Chapter Regents of this Society, to be read to their Chapters, requesting the donation of such relics of the Revolution as they possess and may be willing either to donate or loan, and their assistance in securing such relics wherever they may be found.

The committee desires the advice and direction of the Board upon the

subject, and if this method be approved, would respectfully suggest the necessity for an appropriation to meet the expense of the circular.

The committee has been approached upon the subject of purchasing relics, and in the event of the offer of any relic of great historic importance, wish to know whether they have the right to arrange for its purchase, subject of course, to the approval of the Board.

Miss Mary Desha, on May 5, 1897, presented to the Society a Revolutionary Bill issued by the State of Maryland in August, 1776.

Mrs. Nancy Cloes Ray, a daughter of a revolutionary soldier, has presented the Society with her photograph. Mrs. Ray was born March 19, 1796. The photograph was taken March 19, 1897.

Monday, May 3, the chairman deposited in the Smithsonian the letter written by Dr. Goode, shortly before his death, which had been framed according to the order of the Board; also the autograph of Thomas Jefferson, and the piece of Continental money presented some time ago by Mrs. Lindsay.

Professor Clark kindly proposes to give the committee the use of a much larger and finer case for the preservation of its relics.

The following letter and list have just been received from the Smithsonian.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION,
OFFICE OF ASSISTANT SECRETARY
IN CHARGE OF U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM.

S. P. LANGLEY, *Secretary.*
CHARLES D. WALCOTT,
Acting Assistant Secretary.

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1897.

Dear Madam :

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the following relics, which have been deposited in the National Museum by the Revolutionary Relics Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution :

1. Engraved portrait of General Israel Putnam, presented to the Society by his great great-granddaughter, Miss Emily N. Walker.
2. Miniature portrait of Sarah Rand, of Charlestown, who served as scout at the battle of Bunker Hill; painted and presented to the Society by her grandson, Dr. R. E. C. Stearns.
3. Photographs of gravestones of General Joseph Bradley Varnum and of his wife, Molly Varnum, in the old churchyard at Dracut, Massachusetts. Presented to the Society by Ellen S. Tolman, Regent of Betsy Ross Chapter.
4. Autograph letters from Mrs. Lucinda P. March Proctor, and Mrs. Florilla Pierce (93 years old), daughters of soldiers of the Revolution.
5. Autograph dinner invitation of Thomas Jefferson, July 24, 1818, and photograph showing folding of same; presented to the Society by Mrs. Eleanor Holmes Lindsay, Vice-President General.
6. Forty-dollar bill of the United Colonies, September 26, 1778, presented by Mrs. Lindsay.

7. Letter of G. Brown Goode to Daughters of the American Revolution, July 31, 1896.

I understand from Mr. A. Howard Clark, custodian of the historical collections, that you have expressed a desire to receive a complete list of all the relics which your committee has deposited in the National Museum. I therefore append such a list, and in it are included the objects already enumerated in this letter.

The entire collection is installed in a case in the north hall of the Museum building, near the memorials of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, Grant, and other eminent Americans. I am pleased to add that the collection is the center of much popular interest.

Very respectfully yours,

(Signed)

CHAS. D. WALCOTT,
Acting Assistant Secretary.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MRS. WILLIAM LINDSAY, *Chairman.*

Report accepted.

The list of relics deposited in the National Museum by the Revolutionary Relics Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution is up to date and filed in the office of the Daughters of the American Revolution, 902 F Street, Washington, District of Columbia.

Mrs. Dickins moved: That the report of the chairman of the Revolutionary Relics Committee be accepted and the chairman be requested to purchase the book authorized. Carried.

At 2 p. m., upon motion the Board went into executive session.

The regular session was resumed at 2.10 p. m.

The tellers were appointed to count the vote on the admission of the applicant under discussion.

Mrs. Dickins: "I move in view of this explanation that the Recording Secretary General's motion be marked simply 'carried,' " It was so ordered.

The tellers returned with the announcement that the applicant for membership had been rejected.

The Chair read an appeal for assistance from the Cuban National League.

It was moved to adjourn until the first Thursday in June. Carried.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

May, 1897.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand April 30, 1897,	\$4,095 04
Fees and dues,	1,469 00
Charters and life members,	77 50
Blanks and stationery, &c.,	40 14
Rosettes,	17 70
Directory,	2 50
Ribbon,	2 75
Spoons,	4 80
Lineage Books, 1, 2, 3,	17 00
Plaques,	4 00
Statute Books,	50
Interest,	240 00
Certificates,	2 00
Magazine,	303 04
Continental Hall,	192 00
Permanent Investments,	1,000 00
Pins,	344 00

 7,811 97

DISBURSEMENTS.

Magazine,	1,012 50
Dues refunded,	88 00
Rosettes,	40 00
Spoons,	21 35
Permanent Fund—	
Continental Hall,	\$192 00
Charters and life members,	77 50
Plaques,	4 00
Pins,	344 00
Interest,	165 00

 782 59

American Security and Trust Company,	1,000 00
--	----------

General Office Expenses.

Rent to June 1, 1897,	\$125 00
Stationery, \$23.61; printing, \$2.25,	25 86
Blank books, \$7.75; bath, \$3.50,	11 25
Engraving and tubes, \$3.95; repairing locks, \$1,	4 95
Stenographer,	75 00

 242 06

Historian General.

Clerk,	70 00	
Clerk,	30 00	
	<hr/>	100 00

President General.

Typewriting,	20 00	
Postage,	5 00	
	<hr/>	25 00

Corresponding Secretary General.

Postage,		10 00
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Postage for State Regents.

Ohio,	10 00	
Mrs. Shepard,	10 23	
	<hr/>	20 23

Librarian General.

Catalogue, \$65; binding, \$4.10,	69 10	
Labels, \$2.40; books, \$2,	4 40	
	<hr/>	73 50

Curator.

Office expense,	20 00	
Clerk salary,	75 00	
	<hr/>	95 00

Card Catalogue.

Clerk,	50 00	
Dog (typewriter),	50	
	<hr/>	50 50

Recording Secretary General.

Desk,	25 00	
Charters,	4 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	79 00

Registrars General.

Engraving certificates,	99 30	
Clerk,	50 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
Clerk,	14 00	
	<hr/>	213 30

Treasurer General.

Pens, &c., \$2; baskets, \$1.30,	3 30	
Safe,	150 00	
Bookkeeper,	100 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
Typewriting,	4 44	
	<hr/>	307 74
To balance,	3,651 29	
	<hr/>	7,811 97

ASSETS.

Current investments,	\$14,793 95
Permanent investments,	7,143 47
Current fund—cash Metropolitan Bank,	3,651 29
Permanent fund—cash American Security and Trust Company,	7,911 39
	<hr/>
	\$33,500 10

Contributions to Continental Hall.

George Taylor Chapter,	\$10 00
Mrs. Griscom,	50 00
Yorktown Society, Children of the American Revolution, . .	50 00
Old Newbury,	10 00
Columbia, District of Columbia,	72 00
	<hr/>
	\$192 00

Current Investments.

6 United States bonds, 5 per cent.,	\$6,974 95
3 United States bonds, 4 per cent.,	3,354 00
4 United States bonds, 4 per cent.,	4,465 00
	<hr/>
	\$14,793 95

Permanent Investments.

2 Real Estate Note (Walter, due 1889).	\$2,556 66
2 Am. Sec. & Trust Co. bonds, \$1,000 00	} 2,434 31
4 Am. Sec. & Trust Co. bonds, 400 00	
1 Am. Sec. & Trust Co. bond, 1,000 00	
1 4 per cent. U. S. registered bond,	1,092 50
1 4 per cent. U. S. registered bond,	1,060 00
	<hr/>
	\$7,143 47

SARAH H. HATCH,
Treasurer General.

ERRATA.

IN February number, page 185, read: 9th Chevelier De Lawyen.

I suggest, by way of correction on page 852, to interline after the word "Division!" many demands for "Revision! Revision!"—ELEANOR HOLMES LINDSAY.

In May Magazine, page 859, insert after "Numerously seconded," "PRESIDENT GENERAL. Was Mrs. Lockwood there?"

Insert in May Magazine, page 859, before Miss Desha's remarks:

"PRESIDENT GENERAL. I would like to hear from Mrs. Lockwood."

Miss Desha replied.

"PRESIDENT GENERAL. I would still like to hear from Mrs. Lockwood."

Followed by Mrs. Lockwood's reply, page 860.

The following resolution was a part of the official minutes, but the original being on a small piece of paper must have become detached from the manuscript and escaped the printer's eye.

Having no connection with what preceded or followed in the proceedings it was not noticed in the proof-reading. It is therefore asked to be printed by the committee.

I have just learned with profound regret that Mrs. Bacon, State Regent of South Carolina, has been prevented from attending the Sixth Continental Congress by the sudden death of her husband, Judge John C. Bacon, on Saturday last. Mrs. Bacon was one of the earliest members of our Society and has been State Regent of South Carolina for several years, which high position she has filled with marked ability, untiring energy, and graceful dignity. I, therefore, move that our President General appoint a committee to express the warmest sympathy of this Congress to Mrs. Bacon in her great bereavement.

C. R. NASH.

Unanimously carried.

In May Magazine.—Page 984, "Friday, March 3," should read "Friday, April 2."

Page 986.—"Mrs. Fowler's motion," etc., should read, "Mrs. Peck's motion."

THE

**AMERICAN
MONTHLY****MAGAZINE**

HISTORIC

PATRIOTIC

AUGUST, 1897

EDITOR

MARY S. LOCKWOOD



PUBLISHED BY

NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN
REVOLUTION

WASHINGTON (902 F Street)

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MISS LILIAN LOCKWOOD,

BUSINESS MANAGER,

902 F street, N. W., . . . Washington, D. C.

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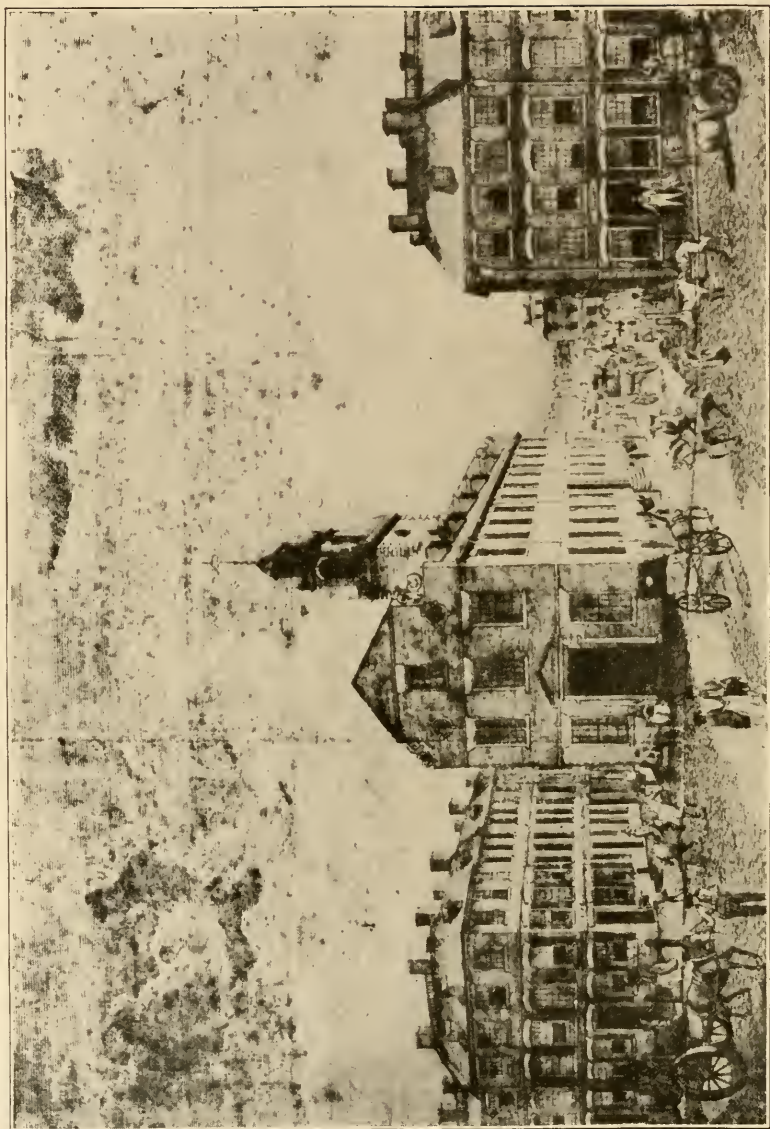
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No change can be made after the 18th of any month in the address of the Magazine for the following month.



The State House, Boston.

American Monthly Magazine

VOL. XI.

WASHINGTON, D. C., AUGUST, 1897.

NO. 2

THE SIEGE OF BOSTON.

[Read before the Army and Navy Chapter, Washington, District of Columbia, March 1, 1897.]

SITUATED on a peninsula, connected with the mainland by a very narrow neck, Boston was essentially a maritime town; its supplies came to it by water, and all its business was connected with the sea. Provisions and fuel were brought in row boats, timber was floated in rafts from the heavily wooded shores on its harbor to its numerous shipyards; and its commerce was the most extensive in the thirteen Colonies, as many as a thousand vessels clearing in one year. Against a people thus dependent upon the sea could a more crushing blow have been struck than the passage, by Parliament, of the Boston Port Bill? The provisions of the bill were enforced with great severity, we learn from the *Boston Gazette* of August 1, 1775, which says: "No wood can now be brought from the rivers and bays included in our harbor, upon which we depended for a considerable part of our supply. No goods of any kind are suffered to be waterborne within a circle of sixty miles. No timber, boards, shingles, bricks, lime, sand, etc., etc., are to be transported from one wharf to another, and so even the tradesmen not immediately dependent upon shipping are thrown out of business. No barrels of liquors, bread, flour, etc., are suffered to be brought a few rods in our row boats or across our shortest ferries, and even the vessels on the docks, which have for some time past been ready for launching, cannot be put into the water without being exposed to seizure. Neither is the dry'd table fish and oil, the charity of our Marblehead friends, nor rice, the generous present of the Carolinians, nor even house sand, to be brought to us by water but

must be encumbered with the great charge of about thirty miles."

For nearly a year had Boston thus suffered the vengeance of the British Government, and been saved from famine only by the liberal contributions of all the thirteen Colonies and Canada, when it was called upon to sustain one of the most remarkable sieges recorded in history. We know how the news of the fight at Concord and Lexington spread like wild-fire, and it was hardly forty-eight hours after the last British soldier reëntered Boston, in retreat, before sixteen thousand patriots were under arms, surrounding the city from Charlestown to Dorchester, a line of sixteen miles. We are familiar with the events that followed this surrounding of the city—how General Gage issued an order forbidding all intercourse with the land; how he afterwards, fearing the patriots within the city would coöperate with the army without, asked for an interview with the Selectmen of Boston, the result of which conference being an order allowing all citizens who wished to leave to do so with their families and effects, upon their depositing their arms at Faneuil Hall; and how the exodus was so great that the Tories, becoming alarmed lest the city should be set on fire after the departure of the inhabitants, persuaded General Gage to stop the issuing of passes—but it will be interesting to hear from an eye witness and a sufferer. The Rev. Andrew Eliot was one of the few clergymen who remained in Boston during the siege, sending his family away. He writes to a friend in England, April 25, 1775:

"DEAR SIR:—I wrote you by Capt. Robson and should not so soon have troubled you again, were I not impelled by the unhappy situation of this town, which, by the late cruel and oppressive measures gone into by the British Parliament, is now almost depopulated, or will be in a few days. Filled with the troops of Britain, and surrounded by a Provincial army, all communication with the country is cut off, and we wholly deprived of the necessaries of life, and this principal mart of America is become a poor garrison town. The inhabitants have been confined to the city more than a week, and no person suffered to enter. At length the General hath consented that, if the inhabitants would deliver up their arms, they should be suffered to depart. This proposal, humiliating as it is, hath been complied with. In consequence of this agreement, almost all are leaving their pleasant habitations, and going they know not whither. The most are obliged to leave their furniture and effects of every kind,

and indeed their all, to the uncertain chances of war, or rather to certain ruin and destruction. But I know not why I should make you unhappy by reciting what we suffer. My design is only that the friends of America, the friends of liberty, the friends of humanity, may unite their efforts for our deliverance. Great Britain may ruin the Colonies, but she will never subjugate them. They will hold out to the last gasp. In this confusion the College (Harvard) is broken up; nothing is talked of but war. Where these scenes will end, God only knows; but, if I may venture to predict, they will terminate in a total separation of the Colonies from the parent country."

John Adams was at this time in Philadelphia, a delegate to the Continental Congress, and his wife was in their country home at Braintree, about six miles from Boston. From the letters passed between them we learn something of affairs in the besieged town. May 7, 1775, Mrs. Adams writes: "The distresses of the inhabitants of Boston are beyond the powers of language to describe; there are very few who are permitted to come out in a day; they delay giving passes, make them wait from hour to hour and their counsels are not two hours together alike. One day they shall come out with their effects, the next day merchandise is not effects. One day their household furniture is to come, the next day wearing apparel; the next, Pharoah's heart is hardened and he refuses to hearken to them and will not let the people go." She writes July 16, more than two months later: "I heard yesterday, by one Mr. Roulstone, a goldsmith who got out on a fishing schooner, that their distress increased upon them fast. Their beef is all spent, their malt and cider all gone. All the fresh provisions they can procure they are obliged to give to the sick and wounded. No man dare be seen talking to his friend in the street. They are obliged to be within every evening at ten o'clock. No inhabitant is suffered to partake but is obliged to wait until the army is supplied and then, if one fish remains, they are allowed to purchase." One more quotation I give: "October 1, a man named Haskins, who escaped from Boston by going to fish in a small boat and escaping to Dorchester Neck, says, no language can paint the distress of the inhabitants; most of them destitute of wood and provisions of every kind. The bakers say unless they have a new supply of wood they cannot bake above one fortnight longer."

The privations of the garrison were nearly as great as those of the inhabitants. Foraging parties were sent out by water, but frequently returned empty-handed ; sheep and cattle had been driven inland by order of the Provincial Congress and the Commander-in-Chief, and the patriots would burn their wheat and hay rather than have them give help and comfort to the enemy. The great scarcity of fuel caused the British Commander to order the destruction of the Old North Meeting House and one hundred old dwelling houses, that the material might be used for firewood. The earnest appeals of the officers in Boston finally prevailed with the British ministry and enormous supplies were sent out. Large numbers of oxen and sheep, with " hay and vinegar, oats, beans, flour," &c., were shipped, but delays and disasters caused great loss, and of the remainder much fell into the hands of our privateers.

It is not easy to understand why, amid these privations, three generals, such as Howe, Clinton, and Burgoyne (Gage was recalled to England in October), with ten thousand well-disciplined soldiers, remained inactive for nine months after their victory at Bunker Hill. Letters of Burgoyne, published in England, throw some light on the situation, and seem to transfer the responsibility to the admiral of the fleet. "The admiral must take to himself and account for a great share of our inactivity, our disgrace and our distresses," he writes confidentially to Lord Rochfort in the summer of 1775. "I will not undertake a task so useless at present, and so repugnant to my disposition as to particularize instances of these misfortunes, but the glaring facts are not concealed ; that many vessels have been taken, officers killed, men made prisoners ; that large numbers of swift boats, called whale boats, have been supplied to the enemy at well-known towns on the coast, in which boats they have insulted and plundered islands immediately under the protection of our ships, and at noonday landed and set fire to the lighthouse almost under the guns of two or three men-of-war." He writes of a plan for leaving Boston and taking up winter quarters in New York, and adds, "But whether the scheme of leaving Boston takes place in whole, in part, or not at all, be assured, my Lord, the army will be in danger of perishing with hunger

and cold the ensuing winter, if the proper departments here do not fully represent, and the departments at home fully believe, the impossibility of any solid supply of any article whatsoever, except from Britain and Ireland. At present the sick and wounded are without broth for want of fresh provisions."

To Lord George Germaine he wrote, August 20th: "It may be asked in England, what is the admiral doing? I wish I were able to answer that question satisfactorily; but I can only say what he is not doing. That he is not supplying us with sheep and oxen the dinners of the best of us bear meager testimony; the state of our hospitals bears a more melancholy one. He is not defending his own flocks and herds, for the enemy repeatedly plundered his own islands," etc. These are heavy charges, and it would be interesting to know what Admiral Graves had to say in his own defense.

Meanwhile the besieging army was in sore straits for want of what Washington in his letters to Congress called "the needful," but this "needful" was not bread and meat, but powder. The Continental Congress, assembled in Philadelphia, adopted the army before Boston, making it the Continental Army; and on June 15, Colonel George Washington, on the nomination of John Adams, was appointed Commander-in-Chief. June 21, Washington left Philadelphia to join the army in Cambridge, and the elm is still standing beneath which he assumed command July 3. That he was disappointed when he found of what material the so-called army was composed, the lack of discipline, and the independence of the individual, and that he wrote to a friend that nothing would have induced him to accept the command if he had known the true state of affairs, is not surprising when we remember the circumstances which had brought those bodies of armed men together. Enlistments were short and there was much coming and going, which, while destructive of discipline, had one advantage in that it gave the enemy the impression of a very large force.

Washington bravely set to work to bring order out of chaos, and after a month spent in disciplining and drilling the troops felt strong enough for action. When all seemed ready he found, to his dismay, that the powder on hand was only sufficient to allow nine cartridges to a man; the committee of sup-

plies in their returns had made note of the amount of ammunition collected, but made no mention of that which had already been expended. Letters and expresses were immediately dispatched in all directions, and after two weeks of intense anxiety a small quantity was received from New Jersey. Joseph Reed, Washington's secretary, wrote: "I can hardly look back without shuddering at our situation before this increase in our stock. Stock did I say? It was next to nothing. Almost the whole powder of the army was in the cartridge boxes." The supply was still so small that not a shot could be wasted, and the frequent cannonading of the enemy was allowed to go unanswered. Great care was required to keep his weakness from being known to the enemy, and Washington had to bear in silence accusations of incompetency and indecision, for the care used to conceal his real situation from the British concealed it also from the patriots. During the first half of the siege, it has been said, Washington was in dread suspense and apprehension of an assault from the enemy; during the last half he chafed under a constrained inactivity, because the enemy did not come out against him, and his own officers would not counsel a venture against them.

It was near the end of November when Captain Manly with the cruiser "Lee" captured and brought into Cape Ann the British ordnance brig "Nancy," with so large and valuable a cargo of the munitions of war that it was feared an attempt would be made to recapture it, and four companies were detached from the besieging army to protect the stores. The Commander-in-Chief dreaded for the army the severities of the long bleak winter in that northern latitude, and was anxious for action. He called a council of officers and laid before them his plans for making an advance on the town, but the council decided the undertaking was too hazardous, and longer inactivity was forced upon him. The enlistments of a large number of the men expired in the middle of the winter, and Washington's courage seems to have well nigh faltered when he wrote to Congress in the beginning of 1776: "It is not in the pages of history, perhaps, to furnish a case like ours. To maintain a post within musket-shot of the enemy for six months together, without powder, and at the same time to

disband one army and recruit another, within that distance of twenty odd British regiments is more, probably, than ever was attempted."

Late in February the Continental Army received reënforcements sufficient to warrant even a cautious council of war in adopting offensive measures. Colonel Knox, with remarkable enterprise and perseverance, had brought over the snow covered Green Mountains from Ticonderoga and Crown Point, a long train of sledges drawn by oxen, bringing cannon, mortars, lead and flints. More ammunition was received from New York, and ten regiments of militia arrived.

We know how the Peninsula of Boston was overlooked on the north by Bunker Hill, on the south by Dorchester Heights, now a part of South Boston. The former had been held by the British since their dearly bought victory of June 17, and that they had not occupied the heights to the south seems surprising. Washington knew the value of the position, and had long had his plans laid; with the large accession of men and means he now proceeded to put these plans into execution. He strengthened the batteries at Cobble Hill, Lechmere Point, and Roxbury, and ordered a bombardment of the town. On the night of March 4, while the attention of the British was given to repairing damages and returning the shots, two thousand men, under General Thomas, marched to take possession of Dorchester Heights. Carts with entrenching tools and a covering party of eight hundred led the way, then followed the working party of twelve hundred with General Thomas, and three hundred carts loaded with fascines, gabions and large bundles of hay for the fortifications brought up the rear. The noise of the cannonade prevented the enemy's hearing the noise attendant upon such movements. Mrs. Adam's letters to her husband at this time are interesting. On March 2, she writes—"I have been in a continual state of anxiety and expectation ever since you left me. It has been said 'to-morrow' and 'to-morrow' for this month, but when the dreadful to-morrow will be, I know not. But hark! The house this instance shakes with the roar of cannon. I have been to the door, and find it is a cannonade from our army. Orders, I find, are come for all the remaining militia to repair

to the lines Monday night by twelve o'clock. No sleep for me to-night." Continuing the letter she writes—"Monday evening, March 4. Tolerably quiet. To-day the militia have all mustered with three days' provisions and are all marched by three o'clock this afternoon, though their notice was no longer ago than eight o'clock Saturday—I have just returned from Penn's Hill where I have been sitting to hear the amazing roar of cannon, and from whence I could see every shell that was thrown. The sound, I think, is one of the grandest in nature, and is of the true species of the sublime. 'Tis now an innocent roar! But oh! The fatal ideas which are connected with the sound! How many of our dear countrymen must fall!" The next morning she writes: "I went to bed at twelve o'clock, and rose a little after one. I could no more sleep than if I had been in the engagement; the rattling of the windows, the continual roar of twenty-five pounders, and the bursting of shells, give us such ideas and realize a scene of which we could form scarcely any conception. About six this morning there was quiet. I rejoiced in a few hours calm. I hear we got possession of Dorchester Heights last night; four thousand men upon it to-day, lost but one man. The ships are all drawn around the town. To-night we shall realize a more terrible scene still. I sometimes think I cannot stand it. I wish myself with you, out of hearing, as I cannot assist them. I hope to give you joy of Boston, even if it is in ruins, before I send this away. I am too much agitated to write as I ought, and languish for want of rest."

The work accomplished by General Thomas' command in the night of March 4 was such that when morning dawned two forts were sufficiently advanced to make a good defense, a surprise to the British similar to that of the previous June. Knowing, as we do, the great advantage of this movement, we can smile at Mrs. Adams' disappointment when she writes two days after. "All my anxiety and distress is at an end. I feel disappointed. This day our militia are all returning, without effecting anything more than taking possession of Dorchester Hill. I hope it is wise and just, but, from all this muster and stir, I hoped and expected more important and decisive scenes. I would not have suffered all I have for two such hills."

General Howe saw at once that he could not hold Boston unless the Americans were driven from the heights, therefore ordered Lord Perry with twenty-four hundred men to embark on transports, rendezvous at Castle William, and make an attack at night. Washington fully expected this movement, and made ready for it. As soon as the British should advance on the heights, General Putnam with four thousand chosen men was prepared to cross the Charles River in boats and attack Boston on the north. But the meeting was not to take place ; it was to be a bloodless victory, for the elements helped the patriot cause as they did when England was threatened by the Spanish Armada. In the afternoon of March 5 a furious wind blew, which caused such a surf to roll that it was impossible for boats to land, and which continued all the next day and night. Meanwhile the Americans were strengthening and extending their works, and by the time the storm had subsided, General Howe considered them too strong to be carried without very great loss, and gave up the attempt. A council of war was called, and it was resolved to evacuate Boston as soon as possible. The pride of the British General would not allow him to capitulate, but he caused it to be understood that if his troops were fired upon while embarking he would set fire to the town. To avoid this terrible catastrophe the Selectmen of Boston drew up and signed a paper begging for " some assurance that so dreadful a calamity might not be brought on by any measures from without," and sent it by flag of truce. The paper was not addressed to Washington, nor signed by Howe, and no official action could be taken, but Colonel Learned received it and took it to headquarters, and the firing was suspended. Active preparations were now begun for the departure of the enemy. By proclamation the inhabitants were ordered to deliver up to a New York Tory named Crean Bush, all linen, woollen, and other goods that would aid the rebels in carrying on the war, which gave excuse for such plundering that Howe in a general order declared that the first soldier caught in the act, should be hanged on the spot. This order did not prevent many depredations. The embarkation was delayed by adverse winds until Washington feared the movement might be only a feint, and determined to bring matters to

a crisis. This he did, March 16, by throwing up breastworks on Nooks Hill, which absolutely commanded the harbor, and planting a battery there, notwithstanding the cannonading from the town. The embarkation now began in hurry and confusion. It was a matter of much difficulty, for besides the soldiers, the Tory refugees must be provided for; and the seventy-eight ships and transports were crowded to their utmost capacity, while many goods and supplies were left behind.

On Sunday, March 17, Colonel Learned unbarred the gates of Roxbury Neck and entered Boston with five hundred men, General Putnam crossed from Cambridge with as many more; the flag of thirteen stripes was raised on the forts, and the long siege was over. The next day Washington entered the town and was received with every expression of joy.

The smallpox prevailed to such an extent that great precautions had to be taken, and an order was issued forbidding all officers, soldiers and others from coming into the city without a pass, until the Selectmen should report the town free from infection. On March 20 the main body of the army marched in.

The British fleet dropped down to Nantasket, where it remained ten days; and we are able to get a peep at some of the letters of the officers on board. One writes, March 28: "Expect no more letters from Boston; we have quitted the place. Washington played on the town for several days. A shell, which burst while we were preparing to depart, did very great damage. Our men have suffered. We have one consolation left. You know the proverbial expression, 'Neither Hell, Hull, nor Halifax' can afford worse shelter than Boston. To fresh provisions I have for many months been an utter stranger. An egg was a rarity. Yet I submit—a soldier may mention grievances, though he should scorn to repine when he suffers them. The next letter from Halifax." Another writes, March 25: "We were cannonaded fourteen days by the Provincial Army, and at last, after many losses, embarked on board several vessels and are got thus far. We do not know where we are going but we are in great distress. The spectacle is truly terrible. I wish I was with you. The Provin-



Medal presented to Washington by Congress on the Evacuation of Boston.

cials, after we left Boston, marched into it with drums beating and colors flying."

The news of the evacuation of Boston was received with great joy throughout all the Colonies. Washington received congratulations from all quarters. The Selectmen of Boston waited on him and presented him with an address; a committee from the Council and House of Representatives of Massachusetts presented him with a flattering testimonial. Congress received the news March 25, and immediately passed a vote of thanks to Washington and the officers and soldiers under his command, and ordered "a gold medal, adapted to the occasion, to be struck, and when finished to be presented to" Washington. This medal is now in the Public Library of Boston, having been purchased from the widow of George Lafayette Washington and presented to the city of Boston on the centenary of the Evacuation, March 17, 1876. In acknowledging the gift of the medal from Congress, Washington generously turns the praise from himself to his army, and it is pleasant to read from his hand: "They were indeed, at first, an army of undisciplined husbandmen, but it is, under God, to their bravery and attention to duty that I am entitled for that success which has procured for me the only reward I wish to receive, the affection and esteem of my countrymen."

KATHARINE LINCOLN ALDEN.

THE SHARE OF CONNECTICUT IN THE REVOLUTION.

[Read by Jonathan Trumbull before the Katherine Gaylord Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Bristol, Connecticut.]

In 1774, Connecticut was, according to the figures of the official census, a little Commonwealth of 197,856 inhabitants, of whom 191,392 were whites, of the sturdy, freedom-loving and freedom-asserting Anglo-Saxon race. Reasons geographical, political, and ecclesiastical may readily be found for the almost phenomenal share which these people took in the revolutionary struggle which was impending at the time; but these reasons must be rather hastily passed over, as we must devote more attention to what Connecticut did than to what she was in this epoch of our country's history.

For nearly a century and a half a free, democratic form of government had been crystallizing within our borders, commencing with the Constitution of 1639, and ratified by the liberal royal charter of 1662, under which we were living—thanks to the old Charter Oak—in 1774. Perhaps no single word can more adequately characterize our Commonwealth than the word judicious, which could have been as appropriately applied to the good old founder, Thomas Hooker, as to his kinsman, and which has proved to be from his day to ours the little leaven which has leavened the whole lump of Connecticut government and procedure in all affairs touching our public welfare.

Accordingly, going back to the days of the Stamp Act, we find Connecticut's action in the matter determined by secret debate in the General Assembly, led by the ablest possible advocates appointed on both sides. The Stamp Act shall have a fair hearing, secret though it be; and a fair hearing it has, ably defended and ably opposed, with what result we know. For no sooner does Jared Ingersoll, after finding New Haven too hot to hold him, proceed to Hartford to confirm his authority as stamp-master, than he is met by a determined band of five hundred or so, armed with peeled staves, under the leadership of John Durkee, of Norwich, brought to a halt at Wethersfield, and firmly requested to resign. Parley ensues, showing no small courage on the part of Ingersoll and no small firmness on the part of Durkee and his band. As a result, Ingersoll is presented with a form of resignation which has been prepared for him, stating, among other things, that he resigns his office of his "own free will and accord," a document which he signs, remarking that the cause is not worth dying for. Whereby we reach unanimity in Connecticut on the question of the Stamp Act.

In this *coup d'état*, we find the keynote of our State's resistance to British oppression. To none of the Colonies could the Stamp Act appear more odious than to ours, for it was a home-thrust at the most liberal and democratic form of government which existed among the Colonies. Yet it was met at first by careful and able discussion, with enforced defense, in our General Assembly; by outspoken and indignant protest when Governor Fitch insisted on taking oath to administer the

Act, and by resistance, armed with peeled staves, when Ingersoll took the first step towards its enforcement.

In a Commonwealth to which we apply the term judicious, the repeal of the Stamp Act might well be, as it was, hailed with joy; but judiciousness could by no means lose sight of the fact that no parliament capable of enacting a Stamp Act still existed. Though subsequent legislation by this parliament bore more heavily on Massachusetts and other colonies than on Connecticut, the British interpretation of the Stamp Act principle soon again began to rear its hateful head under the ministry of Townshend and later of North, continually spurred to action by the stupid vindictiveness of George III. We may well imagine that all the oppressive measures of parliament during the long interval from 1765 to 1775 were jealously watched by Connecticut, and carefully discussed and debated in the town meeting and the General Assembly.

We know how these measures grew in oppressiveness, aiming, as they did, blow after blow at the rights of a free people. It is not necessary, did time permit, to discuss the tariff measures, the writs of assistance, the impressment of citizens, or the quartering of British troops on Boston.

The year 1773 marked an organizing of resistance to these and other measures, in which no Colony was more prompt or alert than Connecticut. The record shows that no time was lost in our General Assembly in appointing a committee of correspondence and inquiry at the suggestion of the House of Burgesses of Virginia. Not only was this colonial committee promptly established, but the matter was taken up by the sovereign town meeting, until every town of consequence had its local committee as well. Instances of the results of this action are numerous. When Lord North undertook to starve the people of Boston into submission by his famous Port Bill, we know how droves of sheep and cattle, how provisions of all kinds poured into Boston from Connecticut towns.

"Stand firm therefore in your lot," writes Captain Joseph Trumbull in behalf of the Norwich committee of correspondence to the Selectmen of Boston, "and from the apparent temper of our people we can assure you of every support in the power of this town to afford you in the glorious struggle."

Words, indeed, but followed by wheat, corn, and droves of sheep to the number of three hundred and ninety-one.

And now follows the first Continental Congress, to which Connecticut promptly sends her full proportion of delegates, Roger Sherman among them.

The Lexington Alarm found our little Commonwealth fully prepared for the call to arms. For a full year the militia of the Colony had been perfecting its organization under the direction of the General Assembly, and the principal business of the town meetings had been to provide munitions of war. Four thousand of those men who seemed almost to have dropped from the skies at this call were from Connecticut. Here was no call for a solemn debate in the General Assembly by appointed disputants. The questions which Lexington involved had long since been settled beyond a peradventure. The time for action had come. The General Assembly speedily convenes in special session. Six regiments are sent at once to the front under regular enlistment for a term of six months, followed two months later by two more regiments similarly enlisted. On his arrival at Cambridge to assume command of the army Washington finds six thousand Connecticut men among his forces. In his first letter from headquarters to Congress he makes special mention of the "establishment of Connecticut," praising particularly its commissary department, an important feature, more or less neglected by Colonies less judicious, and recommending the Connecticut commissary, Joseph Trumbull, for the position of commissary general of the Continental Army, an appointment which was immediately made, and which, from the cares and fatigues of the office, cut short the life of this officer after an arduous service of two years.

While this Commonwealth was sending its forces to the relief of Massachusetts it was also busied in planning and undertaking the first offensive military movement of the war, the capture of Ticonderoga with its valuable stores, artillery, and ammunition. Though it was the stentorian voice of Ethan Allen which demanded and obtained the surrender of the fort "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," or words to that effect, it was the quick intelligence and money of Connecticut which planned the expedition, and

it was a force of Connecticut men who first embarked upon the enterprise, under their own leader, joining with the sturdy Green Mountain boys, and caring but little who should demand the surrender, if only it could be promptly effected. And so, in precisely three weeks after the battle of Lexington, with its victory, this deliberate, judicious Commonwealth of ours had been the means of capturing a fortress two hundred miles from Lexington, occupying an important strategic position and placing at the command of our army military stores, arms, and ammunition which were of the utmost importance at this juncture.

We know so well that it scarcely needs repeating how the dashing old hero Putnam, hearing the call to arms leaped into his saddle and rode, without dismounting, to the scene of action. He had two months to wait, however, before getting a taste of that fighting which he hastened to share. It is a much disputed question whether Putnam or Prescott commanded at Bunker Hill. Much careful research and sometimes acrimonious dispute has been wasted on this comparatively trivial question. There was no organized American army at the time, and no single leader of the battle who was, or ever will be, unanimously recognized as such. Certain it is that the large force of Connecticut men at Bunker Hill looked upon Putnam as their leader; certain it is that they held the rail fence until the retreat was secured; and certain it is that in that coöperation of military blunders known as the battle of Bunker Hill, Connecticut furnished thirty-six of the sixty-three half barrels of gunpowder which composed the entire stock with which the American army was supplied for this occasion.

It should be remembered that the first passage-at-arms with the British on Connecticut soil occurred on the 30th of August* of this year 1775, and has been dignified by the name of the battle of Stonington. The casualties were; Americans, one wounded; British, two probably killed. It was, however, a fight of a character sufficiently genuine to show to the British at this early stage the temper of our people. The fight origi-

*Hollister and Sanford both give the date as September 30; but the official documents in Force's American Archives fix it beyond question as August 30.

nated in the chase of an American merchant vessel by the British man-of-war "Rose," the merchant vessel taking refuge in the harbor of Stonington, pursued by tenders from the ship. Upon learning the situation, the men of Stonington flocked to the defense of the merchantman, and fired upon her pursuers, for which they received, later, a cannonading from the man-of-war, amounting to what has been called by historians a bombardment of the town, and an invasion of our coast. It brought to the defense of Stonington a comparatively large force of men from New London and elsewhere, forming an array of defenders so formidable that the man-of-war "Rose" lost no time in weighing anchor, making sail and disappearing, so far as I can learn, not only from Stonington, but from history, as a fighting war ship. It may be added that we hear of her ignominious end four years later, when she was declared unseaworthy, stripped, and sunk in the harbor of Savannah as an obstruction to navigation.

An enemy more insidious, and possibly more dangerous to the cause of American freedom than the armed force of the British in the vicinity was the Tory press of one Rivington, of New York. Captain Isaac Sears of that city appears to have come to the conclusion in 1775, that this press required somewhat rigorous censorship on the part of the patriots, whereupon he gathers a force in Connecticut who unceremoniously enter Rivington's printing office, destroy or carry away his types and other materials, and place it beyond his power to issue the mischievous publications with which he had been flooding the country. The Provincial Congress of New York, jealous of this invasion of colonial rights, so-called, writes to Governor Trumbull insisting that Rivington's types should be returned to that pasha of many toils, "the Chairman of the General Committee of the City and County of New York." To which the governor, in decorous and courteous official form replies, declining to make it a State affair, and pointing out to his correspondents the fact that "the proper resort for a private injury must be to the courts of law, which are the only jurisdictions that can take notice of violences of this kind." I fancy that if the artist who has left us that solemn-visaged portrait of Governor Trumbull in his wig could have caught the expres-

sion of the worthy old gentleman's face when he was penning this reply, there would have been in the portrait at least a twinkle in those calm eyes, if not some other muscular contractions suggestive of a chuckle.

And this, thanks to judicious Connecticut, was the end of Mr. Rivington's editorial career in New York for some two years, at the end of which time he is enabled once more to ply his trade under British protection.

In speaking of the general subject of Connecticut's relation to the Tories, I am aware that I am treading on delicate ground; for it is becoming more and more difficult of late to avoid sending certain writers and others into hysterics, even by the most careful mention of the treatment of the Tories. Advising such persons to try, as an antidote for these hysterics, a little reading in the history of the French Revolution, especially of its guillotines, *noyades*, and other ingenious devices for the extermination of internal enemies in times of revolution, let us cautiously approach the subject.

The Tories were an unfortunate party, and it ill becomes a Son or a Daughter of the American Revolution to deride that portion of the party, large or small, who solely from principle and without regard to self-interest, openly, honestly and honorably espoused the cause of the British. To the patriots, all Tories, good and bad, were simply the most dangerous of enemies, internal foes in time of war, and as such to be treated. It so happened that during the entire war no State appeared so well fitted as our own to take charge of these enemies. The almost uniform loyalty of our people, the fact that the British never effected a permanent foothold on our soil, and the added fact that we possessed that same judiciousness which we have been studying, were sufficient reasons for placing Benjamin Church in a Connecticut jail and for sending to the care of our State the noted Tory Governor of New Jersey as a prisoner of war, to say nothing of numerous similar instances. The few Tories within our borders led, indeed, a sorry life of it; and the Tory visitors to our State met receptions which either roused their ire or taught them that discretion was the better part of valor.

But in all this careful restraint of the Tory element which we exercised, I think no record can be found of a single in-

stance where a Tory suffered personal violence at the hands of a patriot. The harmless, but notorious process known in the language of the day as "exalting on a cart," was, no doubt, regarded by the exalte as a personal affront. Prison fare, too, was probably none of the daintiest, and prison officials none of the most courteous. The so-called horrors of the Simsbury copper mines cause hysterical shrieks on the part of some writers ; but it is well to remember that this institution accorded fairly well with the ideas of penal confinement at the time, that the number of prisoners in this place rarely reached and never exceeded thirty, that notwithstanding its supposed security escapes were frequent, and notwithstanding its alleged unsanitary condition we have yet to learn of a case where the health of a prisoner suffered materially from this cause. It had been used as a State prison before the Revolution, and continued to be so used until 1827.

A Tory to whom Connecticut would have been particularly glad to open the darkest dungeon of the Simsbury copper mine was William Tryon, of New York, who well deserved such an attention, though his cautious methods prevented him from receiving it. These methods of warfare were simple and convenient, inasmuch as they removed the element of personal danger, to which he appears to have been particularly averse. His military operations during the war were principally confined to attacks on various Connecticut towns whose only defenders were women, children and aged men. His programme was intimidation, usually accomplished by a few murders ; then plunder, and lastly wholesale arson. The history of Danbury, Ridgefield, New Haven, Norwalk, and Fairfield all bear testimony to invasions of this description under the leadership of Tryon. Never but once did he remain over night with his forces on Connecticut soil, but skulked from the scenes of devastation in each instance as soon as his fell designs were accomplished.

With the horrors of the Wyoming massacre, in which Connecticut bore the brunt of suffering,* and the Groton massacre,

* Katherine Gaylord, whose name the Bristol Chapter bears, was a survivor of this massacre, and escaped, with her four children, to Connecticut.

we end our list of fighting and invasion by the British on our own soil. If we except the Cherry Valley massacre, no more horrible record of British atrocities can be found than these attacks on Connecticut towns. Even in the calm light of history, that has waited more than a century to be written, the motive for any one of these barbarous raids is difficult to find. Such an historian as John Fiske finds no better word than wanton to characterize them. In them we read something of the altruism of our State in revolutionary times, for our brave defenders were facing the enemy in legitimate warfare at the seat of war itself, leaving their homes unprotected against the forces of the Tory Tryon, and the traitor Arnold. If the object of these attacks was to break the patriotic spirit of our people, the attempt recoiled with double force upon their enemies; for the lads of sixteen and old men of sixty who were murdered at Fort Griswold found swift avengers in the other lads, old men, and men of peace who sprang to arms to defend their homes and drive out an invader who dared not hold a conquered fort over a single night. If, as some writers have intimated, these attacks had for their object the drawing off of Washington's forces for our defense, such a view only adds to the crimes of robbery, arson, and murder the stamp of dense ignorance. Washington, sad as his great heart was at our misfortunes, could not for a moment allow an interruption in the main purposes of his campaigns, and in this belief Connecticut calmly acquiesced, at how great a sacrifice we know. Costly as was this sacrifice, it brought its immediate reward, for the invaders of New Haven, Norwalk, and Fairfield were greeted on their return by the news that while they were weakening the main force by their absence, Anthony Wayne and his gallant band, among whom we number many Connecticut men, had stormed and captured Stony Point in one of the most brilliant engagements of the war. And after the burning of New London and the massacre at Groton the British had only about a month to wait until the surrender at Yorktown.

Another instance of the altruism of Connecticut is in her attitude regarding the Susquehanna case, so-called, which, at the outbreak of the war formed a rather heated controversy with

Pennsylvania. It is, perhaps, to us of to-day something like the Schleswig-Holstein difficulty of which the last reports are that only three men ever understood it, that one of these is dead, another has forgotten all about it, and the third has left for parts unknown. Certain it is that our charter, majestically ignoring the geography of the country, gave us indefinite rights to the west of our present limits; that a Connecticut settlement existed in the town of Westmoreland, now in Pennsylvania, and that this town at the time of the Revolution acknowledged the jurisdiction of our General Assembly, and was included in Litchfield County. But in 1775 we find Governor Trumbull writing to our agent in London to refrain from pressing the claim, and later in the same year writing to the president of Congress requesting that measures be taken to put a stop to the controversy introduced in Congress by Pennsylvania, and expressing a wish for harmony among all the Colonies at this crisis, and for a fair hearing of the Susquehanna case after the war.

And as our State, in the beginning of the struggle, unselfishly and intelligently devoted her energies and resources to the cause, sacrificing her rights and safety for the general good, so she kept nobly on, never flinching or swerving in her course, until Washington found her the State of all others to which he could look in times of emergency without regard to quotas, proportions or home defenses. We well know how these calls were met in the old State-house at Hartford, and in the little old war office at Lebanon, giving our Commonwealth the homely but honorable title of the provision State.

I believe no historian has undertaken to estimate the value of our contributions in money and materials during the war. As an example of what was expected of us by Congress in 1778, we may cite the fact that when a special contribution of \$5,000,000 was needed from the thirteen States, the proportion of this contribution which was assigned to Connecticut was \$600,000 or about one-eighth of the entire amount. As early as 1776, under the judicious decision to pay as we go, we find our State taxes levied at the rate of fourteen pennies to the pound, or more than five per cent of the grand list; and in some years the records appear to show that such taxes exceeded ten per cent.

Although no historian has undertaken to name the sum total in dollars and cents which our State contributed to the cause, we find numerous and widely varying estimates of the number of men she contributed. A Connecticut after-dinner speaker gives the number as 39,939, a Connecticut historian places it at 31,939; and in a publication of the Massachusetts Society of Sons of the American Revolution, citing rare official authority for which the reader is expected to be much beholden, it is stated to be more than 40,000, but less than the number of men furnished by Virginia. The official record of Connecticut men in the Revolution contains 27,823 different names; but as this same record confessedly omits the rolls of seven or eight regiments in active service, and as one very popular name is indexed for fifty-three entries, only counting as one man in the grand total, this record is a perplexing one; and our difficulties are in no way diminished by the appearance of authentic, newly-found muster rolls from time to time. All of which tends to confirm the statement that there are three kinds of lies; white lies, black lies, and statistics.

This we do know, however, that in every important battle of the war, from Ticonderoga to Yorktown, excepting only engagements in the extreme south, Connecticut men in full quota appeared, and acquitted themselves well. The indications are that at various times every able-bodied man in the State was under arms in the various enrollments known as the alarm lists, the militia or the continental line.

In his preface to a valuable work, showing in some measure from official sources, "the part sustained by Connecticut during the War of the Revolution," the late Royal R. Hinman says: "It was with reluctance that the compiler of this collection of historical facts undertook his herculean task." Thanks to the untiring and accurate work of Dr. Charles J. Hoadly, the entire mass of documents from which Hinman derived his material is now being printed; and thanks to other historians, much valuable information on the subject has found its way into print since Hinman's day. This, however, only causes an embarrassment of riches to him who in odd moments of scanty leisure during a fortnight's time undertakes to cover the subject by the briefest outline of its most salient features.

If this outline has been in any way suggestive of the work which lies before the Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution in commemorating the men, deeds and events of the time, its object is fully accomplished.

I would gladly mention and attempt a slight tribute to the memory of the men who controlled, directed and promoted the events we have touched upon; but our limits forbid. The name of one of them must be mentioned, at least, in any treatment of the subject. This name is but briefly connected with the history of the Revolution; but the fame it bears may well be, as it is, claimed by his entire country as an example of patriotic heroism as shining and lasting as history affords. There is no name which so thrills and touches the heart of every true American as that of Nathan Hale. Though his career was so brief that it only forms an episode in our revolutionary history, it was so purely brilliant that it sheds and always will shed an enduring light, forever exemplifying and clarifying the pure patriotism which is ours by State right.

What shall we call that sentiment which causes us to love with unbounded affection the men and women, the customs and traditions, and the very rocks, hills, and valleys of this little State of ours? In its truest sense it is patriotism within patriotism. State pride is too forbidding a name for it, and leads, when allowed its full sway, to arrogance and exclusiveness. Connecticut, influenced though some of her men were by local jealousies, never forgot that she was one of the thirteen original States in the days of the Revolution. The orator of the day may hold her up to the gaze of his audience as an independent republic; may even build about her a Chinese wall of oratory until she becomes in the imagination of the audience a second Celestial Empire. But she never even forgot that she was a colony of Great Britain as long as it was possible to maintain her rights and avoid the grim resort of war. And when that was no longer possible, none of the old thirteen can show a braver record of self-forgetting zeal, earnest devotion, and steadfast patriotism than our own little State. It is for this that her Daughters and Sons of the American Revolution love her, and for this that they will preserve and commemorate her record.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

[Read at the one hundred and sixty-fifth anniversary of Washington's Birthday by Mrs. F. J. M. Newcomb, Minneapolis Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.]

THROUGH the parted folds of Time's curtain to-night
There comes to my soul a quaint vision—yet bright
As I turn my eye backward—e'en to colonial time,
When seventy-six men in life's manhood and prime,
Bearing torchlights of freedom, first kindled above,
Met in the far-famed old city of "Brotherly Love."
They met for a purpose, to declare they'd be free
From the yoke of oppression across the wide sea.
Then the bell in the tower from its iron throat
Rang the anthem of freedom till its clanging note
Was caught by the mountains, lofty and grand,
And echoed in valleys throughout the broad land.
Sweet Liberty Bell! which pealed forth the sound
Till its silvery cadence reached the wide world round.
Reached the ear of a king as he sat on his throne,
And he vowed the thirteen for this deed should atone.
But their seven years of warfare were ended at last,
And their battle for freedom is a thing of the past,
But the liberty sweet by our forefathers given,
The price of their valor e'en their passport to heaven,
We hold as our birthright; may we ever prove true
To the flag they bequeathed us, the red, white, and blue.
This emblem of freedom, this red, white, and blue,
Has a voice and a tongue in its every hue:
The bar of its crimson in its waving stripe
Is the symbol of life blood, of devotion the type,
Devotion more loyal has never been known,
The devotion to country, to kindred, to home.
As white is the blending of the colors seven
In the rainbow, oft spanning the arches of heaven;
So when mingled with red in the fluttering bar
Speaks of loyalty pure, both in peace and in war.
As blue as the azure of heaven's own light
Is the blue of our flag mid its crimson and white.
Each star in its field, now forty or more,
Is the type of one union from shore unto shore;
No North and no South, all most loyal now prove
To the red, white, and blue of the flag that we love.
So we come here to-night with our banners unfurled,
With our tri-colored flag, the pride of the world;
The flag that all nations on land or on sea
Never treat with disdain, 'tis the flag of the free.

Neath its folds waving proudly all nations may come
 And find here a welcome and find here a home.
 Hail flag of our Union ! thy stripes and thy stars
 Float from North e'en to South where Confederate bars
 Borne aloft through four years of conflict and strife
 Would have trailed thee in dust and ended thy life.
 We hail thee to-night ! May thy colors bright
 Ever span our horizon like a rainbow of light,
 A rainbow of promise that in centuries to come,
 The storm clouds of war which have burst o'er our home
 Shall deluge no more with rain and blood
 A land sacred to freedom, to home, and to God,
 Where peace evermore shall brood like a dove
 O'er our land bound together in union and love.

MARIE PAUL JEAN ROCH YVES GILBERT MOTIER
 MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE.

AN address delivered by a Daughter of the American Revolution before the Congress of the Society assembled on the occasion of the late Exposition at Atlanta, and which address was subsequently published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, prompts me to correct the statement therein, concerning the alleged disrespect of Americans to the memory of Lafayette in neglecting to visit his tomb, "only six having done so," says the above authority, "during the last quarter of a century." And I will also endeavor to correct the impression that an entire afternoon is required to find this sacred spot. For the benefit of those Daughters of the American Revolution who may visit Paris, I will inform that the way thither is most direct from the *Place de la Bastille*, which all the world knows, the rue St. Antoine leads to the *Place de la Nation* formerly, *la Place du Trone*, where Louis XIV, after his marriage with the Austrian Princess, received on his superb shore, the homage of the nation—this brings us within a couple of blocks of the cemetery of Picpus where Lafayette is interred, but not "in a private plot of ground," as if this were detached from the remaining portion by the usual conventionality observed in burial places. The whole cemetery belongs to one family as it were, a family united by the bonds of suffering. Only Americans and members of the families are ad-

mitted here, and we do not neglect the privilege thus accorded, many visiting the grave alone or in small companies, while on patriotic occasions, numerous representatives of the American Colony assemble here with the Lafayette family, when the tricolors of France and America float together over the honored grave. No ! we do not forget Lafayette on this his native soil where so much recalls his patriotic devotion to his own country, a patriotism instilled by the lessons of Washington, and to which France now owes its Republic. And tributes of respect to the memory of Lafayette have not been wanting on the part of the Daughters of the American Revolution, even far off Colorado having sent its offering. This, a wreath of rarest flowers bearing on a white satin ribbon the following inscription : " From Colorado Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution." As history unrolls before us in this most mournful of all burial places, tears of sympathy often moisten flowers placed upon the honored tomb—a history of the reign of terror with Lafayette flying before the guillotine to a fate scarcely less frightful in the subterranean prisons of Germany and in his terrible cell at Olmutz. The grave of Lafayette is in an extreme corner of the cemetery of Picpus, and adjacent to the "*Cimetière des Guillotinés*" which is entered from the former by means of a gateway. Enter this little graveyard with its single tomb of heaped up dead and the names on plaques of metal fastened on the wall. But there are too many ! Those of thirteen hundred victims of Robespierre's fury ! And among these names are those of the Marchioness de Noailles, the Duchess d'Ayue, and the Vicomtesse de Noailles, the grandmother, mother, and sister of the wife of Lafayette. Here the Revolution looms up in all its horror and thought returns to the *Palace de la Nation* to which many of the nobility of France were driven by the cart load to the guillotine, as the possession of a title aroused Robespierre's most bitter hatred. The remains of these were thrown into a sort of quarry in a lonely situation near a monastery in ruins. The Princess Hohenzollern, whose brother was among the victims, purchased the surrounding ground which she enclosed within walls and transformed it into a little cemetery of shade and verdure. It was not, however, until a year after the commencement of the Directoirè that this work could

be accomplished and the ground thus protected from further desecration. The surviving relatives of those here entombed were themselves awaiting in prison their own execution. Among these were the wife of Lafayette, but after her release from a long imprisonment she resolved to raise a monument to the memory of her grandmother, mother, and sister. Owing to her exertions means were soon obtained among relatives of the victims of the Revolution, and ground adjoining the little cemetery was purchased for a burial place for families of the survivors of those victims in order to be near their loved ones so mercilessly dragged to death. This ground belonged to a monastery with a chapel, both of which were falling into ruins, but which were restored and the chapel enlarged. Passing through the court of this monastery to a garden, a shady avenue through this leads to the Cemetery of Picpus, whose long lines of dark granite slabs impress one as emblems of sorrow weighing on those below. The last tomb is that of Lafayette and his wife, Lafayette having sacredly fulfilled the wishes of his wife in thus placing her in death near the loved ones whose fate has been above related. Those acquainted with the "History of the Reign of Terror" here recall the fearful storm that burst over the carts bearing the relatives of Madame Lafayette to the place of execution—a storm that made the aged marchioness tremble on the miserable plank serving for a seat, and whose cap, raised by the tempest, allowed her gray hair to sweep to and fro in the fitful and raging blasts. And who of these have not followed the mother and sister of the wife of Lafayette, bowing under the prayer of the faithful priest who accompanied them at the risk of his life to the guillotine, or who can recall without a chill of horror the Marchioness de Noailles on the scaffold, her dress rudely torn by the executioner to bare her neck for the knife, or the Duchess d'Ayer, whose bonnet was dragged from her head with a handful of hair, while Louise in her white robes was subjected to the same indignity? With these memories we leave the grave of Lafayette and retrace our steps though the cemetery to the convent garden in all its summer bloom. Here memory recalls the old garden thus described by Victor Hugo: "A vast garden of singular aspect—one of those sad gardens synonymous with chill and

gloom. Oblong in form, with high poplars in the background, a space without shadow in the middle, an immense isolated tree, some squares of vegetables, an old well, and green slime creeping everywhere." The wall described by Victor Hugo still surrounds the renovated garden, "the wall eighteen feet high" which Jean Val Jean scaled with little Cossette when fleeing from his pursuers." On his descent, Jean Val Jean saw nothing but the shed which had enabled him to descend, a heap of fagots, and behind these against the wall a mutilated statue of a saint vaguely visible in the obscurity. The depth of the garden was lost in night and gloom. In the midst of the profound calm, sounds arose, a murmur celestial, divine, ineffable. It was a hymn coming from the shadows, an enchantment of prayer and harmony in the obscurity and frightful silence of the night. A choir of angels seemed approaching. Jean Val Jean and little Cossette fell on their knees. They knew not where they were; but they felt, the man and the child, that they must pray. As the voices sang, Jean Val Jean seemed transported from earth to Heaven. Wings opened to bear him beyond the night—those wings which we all possess within our souls. The hymns ceased and the midnight breeze arose." And hymns still float on the night winds here like requiems for those resting near, hymns of the nuns devoted to perpetual adoration. This vow was taken on the restoration of the convent and is obligatory on all who are installed here. Negligence and ruin have ceased their sway in the old garden, and crumbling convent walls no longer totter over slimy pathways. All has been restored, and nobly the wife of Lafayette perfected her plan in memory of the dead, but this with a heart overwhelmed with grief—a grief accentuated to its utmost limit by separation from her husband, who was enduring suffering beyond expression in his prison cell at Olmutz. Devotion to her husband filled the life of Madame Lafayette. This is well proved from the time he left her, a few months, after their marriage to aid us in our struggle for independence—also, during the French Revolution when she maintained the liberal principles of her husband without dread of the censure of the aristocratic world in which she lived. Even during the Reign of Terror when

wives were abjuring their husbands to save themselves from the guillotine, she persisted in signing her petitions and letters: "The Wife of Lafayette." To know Lafayette, we must study him by the side of his wife. And yet one is habituated to see only the exterior of his character, to picture him always attired in the uniform of the National Guard, the tri-colored cockade in his hat, and mingling in the excitement of patriotic demonstrations. With the delicate courtesy of a refined lord, simple in manner, a charming conversationalist, and generous in heart, Lafayette appears more interesting in his historic role when we reflect on his character and penetrate deeper into the soul of one of the truest representatives of the eventful age in which he lived. And if our hearts throb with grateful emotions, and sensibilities are awakened by a happy day above all others, we hail the one when a generous inspiration bore Lafayette from his native land to aid the cause of freedom in America. Having left France without legitimate authority, Lafayette returned applauded and triumphant. A nominal imprisonment of eight days was deemed sufficient for his disobedience, and the Palace de Noailles was the Bastile in which he was guarded. In a few days he wrote to Louis XVI "to confess his happy fault," and in reply received permission from the King to go to Versailles and receive a slight reprimand. "In restoring me to liberty," states his memoirs, "I was advised to avoid public gatherings where my disobedience might be unduly applauded." Among the ladies of the court his popularity was immense, and Marie Antionette in her enthusiasm gave him command of the Royal Dragoons. The joy of Madame Lafayette was beyond expression, but her happiness was not of long duration. Lafayette was again looking toward America. By the force of circumstances he found himself the bond of union between the United States and France, and this with his popularity in general society, as well as at the royal court, served him to advance the American cause, and also to destroy unfavorable impressions regarding the country. His intercession with the French Government on behalf of America proving successful, although a year's efforts were required to accomplish his purpose, he embarked March 11, 1780, on the *Hermione*, a frigate given to him for

this venture by the King. All historians have given the sequel to this ; the finale of which may be described here in the few words of Lafayette addressed in a letter to Count de Maurepas upon the surrender of Cornwallis, October 17, 1781 : " The drama is ended, and the fifth act just finished." The enthusiasm caused by the return of Lafayette to France was unbounded. And yet there was something different from a sort of national pride arousing the applause that greeted him on every public occasion. Without doubt, it was a great deal in the eyes of the nation to have conquered the English on land and sea for the first time since Louis XVI and thus to be revenged for more than a century's humiliation, but there was another sentiment prevailing. Public opinion realized that Lafayette had fought and been victorious in a just and noble cause—the liberty of a nation, and it hoped to profit by the Revolution in America, of which the General represented the triumphs of the present and the hopes of the future. All observing minds noticed this singular inconsistency of the French monarchy arming itself against a King—the Kings of England, and this on behalf of a republic. Had it not upheld the cause of a nation in insurrection against establishing authority? Were not such men as Washington, Franklin, John Adams, Gates, and Green, upheld for the admiration of a new generation of republicans? Had not young noblemen, representatives of the old aristocracy of France gone to America to learn the hatred of despotism? And is not the character of this period all demonstrated in the presentation of Benjamin Franklin and John Adams at the Academie Francaise by Voltaire, in designating them as the precursors of the star of liberty in Europe, which had its dawn in America? Are not the consequences of the foundation of the United States by the aid of France more important here than elsewhere? While these thoughts disturbed many minds, Lafayette was actively engaged in negotiations between England and the minister of the United States in Paris, which brought him in frequent communication with the King. Louis XVI alluded to Washington in exalted terms, expressing his sentiments of esteem and admiration so enthusiastically that Lafayette could not refrain from informing the General by letter of the high consideration

with which he was regarded by the King of France. On the occasion of a dinner given by the old Marechal de Richelieu to Lafayette, the health of Washington was drunk with profound respect to the Marechals of France, with a request to Lafayette to transmit to him the homage of the guests. This he did most gallantly, adding, "All the young noblemen of the court solicit permission to visit America."

Believing it will be of interest to those to whom this sketch is dedicated to look beyond our own Revolution into the history of Lafayette, which is that of liberal France. A review of events will here follow, which although necessarily brief, embraces the salient points of a life fraught with tragic events and finally the imposing spectacle of one having seen the harvest ripen of which he had broad-cast the seed. The four Revolutions in which Lafayette mingled beheld him acting a considerable part with equal ardor, not excepting the just one; the Revolution of America; in all which his sincerity and rectitude of conduct were never contested even by his enemies. He never admitted the idea of another King than Louis XVI and even this sentiment strengthened as circumstances continued to retain the unhappy monarch under his protection. Certainly there would have been duplicity in denying his Republican principles, but he never expressed the idea that France was in a condition to do without a King. Notwithstanding these sentiments, he believed that constitutional monarchy ought to be established, tried and supported in good faith. "Yes," said he to the King: "You know, sire, I am naturally a Republican, but my principles render me at present a Royalist." Another time speaking to the Queen: "You ought to have more confidence in me, Madam, as I am not blindly devoted to Royalty; if convinced that the destruction of the monarchy would enhance the welfare of the nation, I would not trifle with it, as the so-called rights of a family to the throne do not exist for me; but it is evident, that under present circumstances, the abolition of a constitutional monarchy would prove a public misfortune." Louis XVI, full of good intentions, but weak and vacillating and yielding to the influence of his courtiers and the Queen, lost his popularity and at length an exhausted treasury forced him to consent to the popular demand for a convention

of the National Assembly. This accordingly met at Versailles, the residence of the King. On May 4, Louis XVI, his family and ministers, with the deputies, went in grand procession from the Church of Notre-Dame to that of St. Louis to attend the mass of inauguration, where an immense concourse from Paris had assembled to witness the ceremony. In the subsequent business sessions difficulties arose between the King, the clergy, the nobles, and the Bourgeois deputies; as the former did not propose to regard the deputies as legislators, but as contributors, who would reëstablish royal privileges and allow old abuses tacitly to continue. The controller of finances had done this on a former occasion by borrowing a hundred millions, a quarter of which only entered the treasury, the rest was grasped by gentlemen of the court; the Count de Provence took for his share twenty-five millions, the Count d'Artois fifty-six, the latter saying: "When I see others holding out their hands, I hand my hat." This mendacity of the Prince was the ruin of the country. Four hundred millions were subsequently borrowed when reforms were proposed. At this time the war in America still continued; it doubtless had results that the court had not dreamed of when it permitted Lafayette and French volunteers to go aid the insurgent Americans, and afterwards, when royal troops were sent under command of Rochambeau. The French saw in the New World the revolt of a people who demanded its rights; they had heard the new idea of national sovereignty proclaimed, and saluting the birth of the new Republic said with Lafayette: "This is the principle which will one day be revealed by us." They engraved on their hearts the maxims of the Declaration of Independence, which declared all men are created equal, and one endowed by the Creator with certain inalienable rights, and they reflected that those rights in France had all been crushed by the tyranny of the throne. Royalty at length began to see insubordination braving its despotism, and in view of the refusal of the court and deputies, the clergy and nobility to unite in general service with the deputies of the people assembled at Versailles, the latter proclaimed themselves as constituting the "National Assembly." The King ordered the dissolution of the body. The grand master of ceremonies thus addressed the President: "You have heard, gen-

tllemen, the order of the King!" Mirabeau then, in thundering tones, replied to Dreux Brézé, in his high plumed *tricorne* and court costume adorned with golden *fleur de lis*: "Go tell those who sent you that we are here by the will of the people, and that no one shall drive us away but by the force of bayonets!" The grand master of ceremonies, intimidated by the majesty of this new sovereignty just revealed, backed out of the hall before the representatives of the people as he did before the King. The Assembly then decreed inviolability of its members. The court deeply felt this rebuff, and at the instigation of the Queen the King resolved on a *coup d'état*, and preparations were made to meet this check by the aid of foreign powers. In the early part of July troops were observed gathering near Paris and Versailles, and it was soon known that the Queen had ordered paper money to be secretly made in order to pay the expenses of a civil war. The 9th of July, the same day that it assumed the title of "Constituante," and of which Lafayette was named Vice-President, the National Assembly sent an address to the King demanding the withdrawal of the foreign troops, whose presence agitated the people. The answer of the King was but little reassuring: "he being," he said, "the sole judge of the necessity of calling or dismissing the troops; if the Assembly was disturbed it could move to Soissons or Noyon." The role of Lafayette during the "Constituante" was one of action, and for three years his prestige was immense. Under the late provocation he resumed all his energy, and this Assembly, which had not a soldier to defend it, sent forth its powerful decrees. Revolutionary power now confronted that of the King; it made the Hotel de Ville its fortress, this palace, which it is true had been the seat of the Administrative Council, but whose principal purpose seemed to be the glorification of royalty in its vast halls. A fete here is now recalled, one of unrivaled magnificence, which took place in honor of the birth of the Dauphin, Louis XVII, and on which occasion an event greater than that of the birth of the son of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette was here proclaimed. This was the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. The news created the wildest enthusiasm, and Madame Lafayette, who was present,

received many signal marks of favor from the King and Queen. However, the dawn of July 13 at length arose, and from the Hotel de Ville went forth hostile attacks which were about to strike at the heart of the pleasure seeking monarchy. All the day of the 13th the toscine of this palace and the churches aroused the fear and anger of the masses. On the morning of the 14th one unanimous cry arose in Paris: "On to the Bastile!" The Bastile was deemed impregnable; it had eight towers of dizzy height, moats filled with water and as large as rivers, cannon at every embrasure; it could crush to powder the whole Faubourg Saint Antoine. But the Bastile was taken. It was not too soon. On the night of the 14th the *coup d'etat* was arranged to take place. The news of the victory of the people fell like a thunderbolt on Versailles. The 15th it was arranged to send a deputation of the representatives of the people to the King, but as this was about starting news arrived of the intention of Louis XVI to visit the Assembly. The King, whom the Duke de Liancourt had made understand that this was not a revolt, but a revolution, was coming to seek a reconciliation. It was resolved that a solemn respect should be the first greeting to the monarch by the representatives of an unhappy people, but when he arrived accompanied by his brothers and without military escort to the Assembly, which for the first time he called national, announced the withdrawal of the troops, demanded the aid of Lafayette in maintaining public order, and declared himself one with the nation, this Assembly arose with the cry: "*Vive le Roi!*" and conducted him back to the chateau. Lafayette, at the head of a deputation, then addressed the citizens of Paris, congratulating them on the liberty they had conquered by their courage, and for the peace a happiness for the future maintainance of which, they would owe to the protection of a kind, sympathetic monarch. Until the conclusion of the address, which had been interrupted by frequent applause, Lafayette was still ignorant of the fact that on the morning of the 15th he had been appointed unanimously commander general of the Parisian Militia by the electors and a crowd of citizens. As he ceased speaking, Moreau de Saint Mery announced the fact, which he emphasized by pointing to the bust of Lafayette, presented in 1784 by the State of Virginia

to the city of Paris, and which was placed in the great hall of the Hotel de Ville, an announcement which aroused *vivats* on every hand. The next morning Lafayette commenced his plan of organization, and having arranged his battalions, these were presented with the tri-color cockade, the red and blue color of the city of Paris having formed a union with the royal white. Thus was formed the tri-color of France. In presenting it, Lafayette uttered these memorable words: "I bring you an emblem which will wake the circuit of the world, and an institution at once civic and military which, in triumphing over the old tactics of Europe, will reduce arbitrary governments to the alternative of being conquered if they do not imitate it, and overthrow if they dare to do so." The King, reconciled with the Assembly, felt that he must equally effect a reconciliation with Paris. Paris, still raging with excitement of the 14th of July, Paris, which was pursuing with its vengeance the conspirators of the *coup d'etat*. The Queen did not wish the King to go to Paris, but commence civil war. Louis XVI dared not. A deputation of a hundred delegates preceded the King to Paris, where it was enthusiastically received. Lafayette as commander of the National Guards went to the gates of the city to receive the King, who thus addressed him: "Monsieur de Lafayette, I have come to let you know that I confirm your nomination, as commander-general of the Parisian guards. A new career opened for Lafayette. After having defended Liberty, public order was now placed under his protection. He assumed a task perhaps beyond the power of a man. That of satisfying an immense populace without means of subsistence, demoralized and excited almost to frenzy. Louis XVI passed through Paris between two lines of National Guards, and at the Hotel de Ville, received from the Mayor of the new municipality the tri-color with the following address: "Sire, I offer your Majesty the keys of the good city of Paris, the same that were presented to Henri IV. He conquered the people, here the people have conquered their King." And Louis XVI, taking from the hands of the mayor the tri-color cockade, assumed the colors of the insurgents, an act that would have saved his life, had it proved a change of politics rather

than one of flattery to the people. Under a vault of steel formed by the officers of the new militia, Louis XVI mounted the steps of the Hotel de Ville, sanctioned the nominations of Bailly as mayor of the new municipality and of Lafayette as commander of the National Guards, and departed for Versailles. It must not be imagined, however, that even after the terrible lesson of the 14th of July the court was disarmed. The secret committee having failed in two attempts at a *coup d'etat* was planning a third. The 10,000 men of the military house of the King were to be strengthened by neighboring regiments, at whose head Louis XVI would join an army of 30,000 at Metz, and thence march on Paris. The 1st of October a banquet given by the *gardes du corps* to a newly arrived regiment, degenerated in violent manifestations. The King and Queen, with the Dauphin in her arms, appeared at this *fête*, which was given in the theatre of the Palace of Versailles. The music was significant and at the charge in the *Marche des Uhlans*, the guests, excited by wine, scaled the loges of the theatre, sword in hand, where ladies removed from the officers the tri-colored cockade and replaced it with the white. Another banquet of the same description followed on October 3. While this banquetting was going on at Versailles, famine was cruelly ravaging Paris. This provocation fell on a people crushed by its suffering, sharpened by suspicions which unhappily were but too justifiable. The people at this time of distress were incapable of discerning the line of demarcation between the legislative power and the so-called Government, and were easily persuaded that the National Assembly had power to restore abundance. All passions were overheated, when, on October 5, the tocsin sounded from all churches of Paris. From sunrise multitudes covered *le Grève*, the *quais*, and adjacent streets. Lafayette sent messages to the King, informing of the progress of the insurgents, who, for the cry of "Bread! bread!" had substituted that of "On to Versailles!" For hours Lafayette restrained the multitude surrounding him, but towards evening news was received that a crowd, mostly of women, had marched in advance of several thousand men who were armed with pikes and guns and had several cannon. Lafayette then started to Versailles with his

battalion to protect the palace. Before arriving here, he despatched an officer to announce his coming, and was informed that the King greeted his approach with pleasure. Arriving at the court of the chateau he was refused admission, but on stating his intention of entering with two commissioners only, the gate opened and the general with his two companions entered the chateau. While passing through the famous *salle* known as *L'Oeil-de-Boeuf*, a voice exclaimed: "Behold Cromwell!" "Monsieur!" said Lafayette, "Cromwell would not have come here alone!" "General," said an approaching officer, "the King accords you the freedom of the chateau." Near six o'clock in the morning, a sudden alarm aroused Lafayette. "It was very sudden, this infernal irruption," said the General. The night had been uneventful, but towards daylight some men of the Commune wandering around the enclosure of the palace found a gate open and hastily entered. The crowd ran and following them, commenced to massacre the *gardes du corps*. It entered the family apartments, Lafayette succeeded in saving the King, the Queen and the Dauphin, but on condition that "the boulanger, the boulangers and the little mitron," should go to Paris, and that immediately. The scene which followed was moving in the extreme. The enraged Commune, over which the National Guard, seemed to have lost control, summoned the King to appear before it, and again exacted a promise that the Royal family would leave Versailles for Paris. For ages the Nation had been dissatisfied with the absence of its Kings from the capital, believing this was the secret of all despotism. All the grandeur of Versailles was purchased by enormous sacrifices by the people, and we must seek even in the splendors of the reign of Louis XIV the causes of the Revolution. From the year 1682 Versailles had been the residence of the court, and it required a Revolution to bring Kings back to the national palaces. And the Assembly decreed: "The Louvre and the Tuileries united shall be the palaces destined for the residence of the King." The time had at length arrived for the King to obey the people. From a balcony of the palace, Louis XVI renewed the promise exacted by the crowd; but the Commune still remained mutinous and angry gestures followed Marie An-

toinette as she withdrew from the balcony with the King. Lafayette then questioned her regarding her intentions : " I know the fate awaiting me," replied the Queen, " but my duty is to die with the King. I will remain with him." " I entreat you, Madame, come with me!" " What! alone on this balcony? Have you not seen the signs of anger threatening me!" And truly these were terrible! " Yes, Madame, we will go there!" On appearing with the Queen, in face of these human billows still raging, Lafayette could not be heard, but with sublime inspiration, worthy the perfect gentleman that he was, he bent his knee and kissed the hand of the Queen. The astonished multitude, appreciating the delicacy of the action, cried with the impulse of the moment: "*Vive le General! Vive la Reine!*" Louis XVI with his habitual kindness, advanced in turn and in accents of peculiar emotion asked: " And now, General, what can you do for my guards?" " Bring one here, Sire," was the reply; and with admirable presence of mind Lafayette presented the tri-colored cockade to the guard and embraced him in presence of the amazed and panting crowd. The people cried with accord: "*Vive Lafayette! Vive les Gardes!*" From this moment peace was made, and royal and national guards took route for Paris arm in arm. The royal family then commenced its journey. Lafayette drove near the carriage of the King to protect the latter as far as possible from unkind demonstrations, and, as is well known, led the royal cortege safely to the Palace of the Tuileries. It is less known, however, that on arriving here Madame Adelaide embraced the General, exclaiming: " I owe you more than life, I owe you that of the King, my unhappy nephew!" Madame Elizabeth pressed his hand in silent gratitude, while the King and Queen warmly acknowledged that he had saved their lives. Soon after his return to Paris from Versailles Louis XVI demanded a statement from the Assembly and the Council of Ministers regarding the extent of his authority, which statement, however, did not accord with the wish of the King. Obstacles arose, and all efforts on the part of Lafayette to aid Louis XVI proved useless, his policy now being regarded as dangerous to the throne. No one represented the generous illusions of '89 more forcibly than Lafayette, and none of these true Constitutionalists were

more strongly convinced that Liberty had entered France never to depart. May he who has never been an enthusiast cast the first stone ! A coolness arose between the royal family and Lafayette, which eventually widened to an impassable abyss, distrust on part of the King continuing to increase from day to day. With the Queen this suspicion changed into hatred, and accepting as true the ceaseless calumnies regarding Lafayette, she soon regarded him as a dangerous enemy. As Captain General of the Parisian Guards, Lafayette was the only military power confronting the throne. A firm adherent to the Constitution, he did not disguise the fact that notwithstanding his attachment for him, that if he separated his cause from that of the people, he, Lafayette, would be on the side of the people. Marie Antoinette thenceforth regarded him as the enemy and oppressor. She convinced herself that, whatever might be the consequences, his services must be dispensed with, and to her last hour she negotiated with demagogues rather than accept the policy of Lafayette, which would have saved her life.

(Continued.)

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

PATRIOTIC COMMUNION.

IN this village, framed by majestic mountains, have been gathered together for patriotic communion many members of organizations from all over New England, from New York, and as far distant as Florida. To the courtesy and generosity of the Anna Stickney Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, the events of the week were made possible. They have covered themselves with glory, have set an example for a more dignified celebration of Independence day and brought together in social harmony many societies banded in the cause of the red, white, and blue.

With so many hostesses it is difficult to single out any one. Mrs. L. J. Ricker, of the Kearsarge House, Regent of the Chapter, had perhaps the largest number of guests, including the New Hampshire State Regent, Mrs. Josiah Carpenter, the State Regents of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Florida, Mrs. T. M. Brown, Mrs. D. G. Ambler, and Mrs. Susan A. Ballou; Chapter Regents, including Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, of the Old South, and Miss Marion H. Brazier, of the Bunker Hill; Mrs. W. W. Bailey and Miss Helen Bailey, of Nashua, the latter the President of the Maine and New Hampshire State Societies of the Daughters of 1812; Miss Rebecca Campbell, the Secretary; Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, President of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution, Miss Margaret Lothrop, Mrs. E. J. Meade, of the Molly Varnum Chapter, Lowell; Mrs. Oliver Crane, of the Boston Tea Party, her mother, Mrs. Henry Bailey; Mrs. John Quincy Adams, Chapter member and Secretary of the Founders and Patriots of America; Dr. and Mrs. Seth Gordon; Seth Gordon, of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Spelman, of Lowell; Mrs. W. S. Fitz, Vice-Regent of the oldest Chapter in Massa-

chusetts, the Warren and Prescott; Mr. W. W. Bailey, of Nashua, ex-President of the Sons of the American Revolution; Mr. Edward M. Brown, Mr. D. G. Ambler, and Miss L. W. Ambler, of Florida, and Mr. and Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York.

Up at the Ridge, nestling at the foot of the Kearsarge Mountain, Mrs. H. H. Dow, Vice-Regent of the Chapter, had several guests, among whom are Mrs. S. A. Bartlett, of the Milford, New Hampshire, Chapter; Mrs. Mary L. Bowers, Mrs. Eva Gordon, Miss L. B. Getchell, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Floyd, to all of whom she was an ideal hostess, providing drives and extending extra courtesies.

Scattered throughout the village were Daughters and Sons, notably Mrs. C. S. W. Vinson, of the Bunker Hill Chapter; Mrs. E. M. White, Regent of the Framingham Chapter, who had six of her members here; one Son of the American Revolution, and one representative of the Society of living Grandsons, the only organization of its kind in America. Framingham, which, by the way, is the only town of that name in the world, is rich in the ancestry of its Chapter members, as nearly all fought side by side in the War of the Revolution.

On Saturday evening the festivities opened with a largely attended reception in the drawing-room of the Kearsarge. Mrs. L. J. Ricker received beneath a huge American flag, the largest hereabouts, and was richly attired in a decollete gown of black silk and lace, ornamented with flowers. She was assisted by the State Regents, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. Ambler, and by Mrs. W. S. Fitz, of Boston, and Mrs. Daniel Lothrop.

Excellent music was furnished by Miss Edith M. Chase, Mrs. Margaret Biddle, pianists, and Mr. Julius L. Parks, of Cincinnati, cellist. W. W. Bailey, of Nashua, was master of ceremonies and introduced Mr. Edward McGlenen, of Boston, member of the various patriotic societies, who spoke for the Colonial Wars, as its secretary. Special tribute was paid to the men of New Hampshire, those who took active part and those who fought the battles of life without actually shouldering the musket.

Mr. John Quincy Adams spoke by request upon "Benedict

Arnold," crediting him with the good qualities he possessed, and mildly censuring his act of treason.

Mr. McGlenen arrived early in the evening with the Boston Cycle Club from Portland.

On Sunday a dignified service of patriotic song and speech was held in the Congregational church, conducted by Rev. W. H. Allis, who uttered timely words, making a strong plea for a better home life.

Monday, the Fourth, was memorable to the residents and visitors for the thrilling words of the male speakers and the general interest shown by young and old. The exercises were held in Thompson's grove, everybody marching there to the martial music of the North Conway band. Over a raised platform was Old Glory and fronting it were tall pines connected with Chinese lanterns. Near it sat two of the oldest persons in New Hampshire, Mrs. Irene Eastman Chase and Mr. Alonzo Barnes, daughter and son of revolutionary soldiers. Mrs. Chase is 86, Mr. Barnes 90, both in the full possession of their faculties.

Mr. W. W. Bailey presided, opening with an able discourse on "New Hampshire Men in the Colonial and Revolutionary Period." Space forbids a report of his eloquent utterances, which bespoke loyalty to his native State, home and country. Mr. John Quincy Adams, the next speaker, paid a glowing tribute to "Our Allies during the Revolution," making especial mention of Lafayette, Pulaski, Rochambeau and Von Steinhilber. His thrilling words and appeal for Old Glory created deserved applause.

Dr. Seth C. Gordon, of Portland, spoke eloquently for the Loyal Legion, of which he is president, and the Daughters of the American Revolution. Music was interspersed during the exercises and later a concert was given by the band on the lawn of the Kearsarge, repeating their success of the forenoon.

Mrs. L. J. Ricker presented her address of welcome in the evening before a large audience in the church. It was short and exceedingly effective. Mr. John Quincy Adams responded for the visitors. Mr. Adams, although bearing a Massachusetts name, is a native of New Hampshire and devotedly attached to this State. He is a descendant of the famous Adams

of revolutionary fame and possesses the courtly manners, combined with Democratic simplicity, which characterized his forefathers.

Tuesday was given over chiefly to the reports of visiting States and Chapter Regents and Children's Societies, many absent Chapters being represented by members who spoke for Regents.

It was the red-letter day of the week—a sort of conference and exchange of ideas for the good of the Order. There were words from Concord, Bunker Hill, from the Old South, John Adams and Paul Revere, and from others named for heroes and heroines and historic places.

Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent of the New York City Chapter, by request, told first of the work of her Chapter, one of the first and largest and most progressive in the Order. Mrs. Josiah Carpenter, State Regent of New Hampshire, presided most gracefully during the day and evening, and all visitors are congratulating the New Hampshire ladies on their gracious representative.

The evening exercises were of exceptional merit—three notable addresses, the first by Mrs. Donald McLean, who spoke for the American flag. She carried in her hands a silken flag, which always accompanies her when she travels. Her words were thrilling and poetic, and her magnetism was keenly felt by all. It was through Mrs. McLean's influence the Chapter she represents presented the flag pole to Grant's tomb.

Mrs. Daniel Lothrop spoke for the National Society, Children of the American Revolution, of which she is President, and showed the love she feels for the boys and girls as she has ever shown it in her charming books. As Margaret Sydney she is known in the world of child literature.

Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, of Boston, a native of Somersworth, closed the evening with a charming talk, speaking for the New Hampshire Daughters club of Boston, the largest of native born Daughters in the land. Her words were punctuated with witty remarks and side hits on the new woman question.

"America" was sung by all, as at each closing hour, and patriotic music was rendered by local talent during the evening.

Wednesday evening Mrs. Susan T. Ballou, State Regent of Rhode Island, presided, and introduced Miss Rebecca Campbell, of Nashua, who read an able and concise paper on the Daughters of 1812 of this State and Maine. She was most enthusiastically received and her paper was one of the hits of the week. Mr. W. S. Pitkin, of Washington and a native of Connecticut, gave an interesting talk on Nathan Hale, which was greatly appreciated. Mrs. Laura W. Fowler followed with a few words on the work of the Ladies' Aid Association of Massachusetts, its aims and its accomplishments along patriotic lines.

The Anne Stickney Chapter was presented on Wednesday a framed lithograph flag, by Miss Brazier, Regent of the Bunker Hill Chapter, Boston, one of two hundred placed in the public schools of Greater Boston by her wide-awake Chapter, which celebrated its first birthday June 17, this year with one hundred members and a long waiting list.

Thursday the ladies began to "break ranks," some going to the Summit, some to Jackson, others to their homes. In the evening the convention closed with a concert in the parlors of the Kearsarge, given by the Waumbek Bathna Chapter, Children of the American Revolution, assisted by eminent musical talent, local and visiting. Mrs. Daniel Lothrop presided.

More than a word must be said of the exceptional loan exhibition in Masonic Hall, consisting of historical and revolutionary relics of priceless value—more than five hundred in number, and gathered chiefly from the Saco Valley folks. Many were sent from Fryeburg, Maine, and Massachusetts. Mr. Robinson, of Boston, sent a valuable collection, among which are mosaics taken from a Pompeiian house, and are over two thousand years old, a piece of the first Atlantic cable, Indian and Mexican relics of great value, etc. There are swords carried at Bunker Hill, family crests of the McMillians (one of whose descendants, Miss Janette McMillian, being largely responsible for the exhibit), a copy of the original certificate of the Order of the Cincinnati, plates from the Mayflower, papers signed by Washington, books and no end of articles to delight the heart of the revolutionary descendants assembled here.

Too high a tribute cannot be paid to the ladies who have labored for months to make the events of the week possible. Everyone is delighted.

MARION HOWARD.

BUNKER HILL CHAPTER.—*Members of Bunker Hill Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and Friends*: One year ago to-day an interested company, guests of Abraham Lincoln Post, Grand Army of the Republic, heroes of '61, assembled in this room to participate in the formal organization of a branch of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution. The name chosen was Bunker Hill Chapter. None, unless absolutely lacking in imagination, could fail to see the appropriateness and fine patriotic sentiment underlying that memorable occasion.

This being our first birthday we feel a natural pride that the year has been so successful, and we trust our friends will pardon what may seem like vanity, for every one of us is convinced that never were links in the patriotic chain that extends all over and across our beloved country, formed under such inspiring circumstances.

It was the very day and the very place for such an event, and everyone felt the enthusiasm of the occasion. Not only was it the anniversary of the noble although seemingly disastrous fight made by that little company of untrained men determined to be free from the tyrannical rule of Great Britain, but the fight took place right here, almost on the very spot. Is it any wonder that we, the proud and loyal daughters of such valiant men, are bound by the strongest ties of patriotism and thrilled to the heart when Bunker Hill day dawns?

The noise from the streets, filled with boisterous throngs, came to us here and made us realize more fully than ever the dignity of our aim, the significance of the work we had undertaken. We organized in the hope of becoming an ennobling influence in the community; to show how, in a quiet way, the standard of patriotic celebrations can be raised and the prosperity and peace of the Nation promoted.

We began with a Chapter membership of 38. To-day we number 100, with a waiting list. It is impossible to speak of

our organization or subsequent work without paying deference to the usual ability of our Regent, Miss Brazier. While Historian of the Paul Revere Chapter she conceived the idea of establishing this Chapter, and she performed all the details necessary to that end. Historians tell us that our forefathers threw up the entrenchments around Bunker Hill in about four hours, thereby causing utter amazement to the Red Coats, who beheld them next day. Miss Brazier inherits just the sort of pluck and determination which gave power to her ancestor's muscle on that day.

This sort of "go-aheaditiveness" has established a record for Bunker Hill Chapter among the national officers, and has helped inspire us all to energetic efforts for the work in which we are so sincerely interested.

Our Regent and two other Daughters are descendants of John Hicks, who responded immediately to the call for "Minute Men," when the alarm was sounded through the sleeping hours by the galloping horseman on that April night, and the first to be killed at Lexington. He is mentioned by Longfellow in "Paul Revere's Ride" as

" One was safe and asleep in his bed,
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,
Who that day would be lying dead,
Pierced by a British musket ball."

His name heads the list of heroes carved on the monument erected by the citizens of Cambridge opposite the entrance to Harvard College.

Our ranks also include several descendants of the Bunker and Breed families, who owned the ground now so closely associated with the country's history. We have near relatives of Joseph Warren, and Colonel Prescott, one of the commanders at the battle of Bunker Hill, whose statue adorns the grassy slope surrounding the granite shaft to which New England eyes turn with such deep affection.

Several descendants of Mayflower families are among us, and we also rejoice in the proud distinction of having a member whose ancestor, Deborah Sampson, that courageous soul, who in male attire served with distinction and honor as Robert Shurtleff in the Revolutionary Army, and to whom there is no

parallel in the annals of any nation. A bunch of flowers that grew on her grave in Sharon is one of the treasures of the Chapter scrap book.

In the book also are numerous letters sent from far and near congratulating us on our auspicious beginning. Our gavel was the gift of Mrs. Jennie Franklin Hichborn, Ex-Vice-President in Charge of Organization. It is made from a piece of wood from the gunstock of a soldier under "Light Horse Harry Lee," of Virginia, in 1776. The handle is from the United States steamship Hartford, made in the Charlestown navy yard in 1848. This and other valuable treasures form a nucleus for a collection of historic relics in the custody of our Registrar, Mrs. Emilie L. W. Waterman, whose loyalty to the Chapter is shown by her careful preparation of a lineage book.

In this connection it is perhaps appropriate to speak of the creditable showing made by our Chapter at the Loan Exhibition given in Boston last April under the auspices of the Daughters of the Revolution. A large show case held such interesting relics as revolutionary pension papers, a sword carried at Bunker Hill, also cannon balls, belt, drumsticks, knee buckles, pewter and silver pieces, a fourteen star American flag, piece of the Old North bridge, and colonial documents and books of great value.

A noticeable feature of our Chapter is the enthusiasm of its members. Our Regent, ever on the alert for "the good of the Order," has only to make a suggestion and every Daughter is eager to do her share. The attendance throughout the year has averaged well, several members having attended every meeting save one. Miss Amelia Johnson, Mrs. W. H. Alline, Mrs. C. S. W. Vinson, Miss Marie Ware Haughton, with the Regent, hold the banner record.

Our first meeting after organization was a special one called in September for the purpose of meeting Mrs. Donald McLean, our honored guest, Regent of the New York City Chapter, who delivered an inspiring address along patriotic lines. On that day our Regent presented to our Chapter a bust of Paul Revere. There have been numerous other events which we recall with much pleasure. Conspicuous among them was our New Year Day celebration, an "open house," held at Hotel Copley and

attended by a large number of invited guests, representing patriotic societies. In January we were delightfully entertained by Mrs. Alexander Martin, a feature of the programme being the presentation of a flag to the Chapter by our hostess. Every third meeting has been held in Charlestown, and pleasant indeed were the afternoons when our members here opened their hospitable homes. In February a successful entertainment was given in Pierce Hall. It was a patriotic recital and the profits gave us a start toward a contingent fund which we purpose to use for distinctly patriotic work.

Our Regent and delegate, Mrs. Alline, with several members went to the Continental Congress held in Washington from February 22 to 27, and gave interesting reports and reminiscences at subsequent meetings. Our Chapter stands firm on its allegiance to the National body, and we do not endorse the movement toward a State organization.

Through the influence of our Chapter one of the Boston daily papers printed on September 19, Washington's Farewell Address to the American people, speaking editorially in the most complimentary terms of our efforts to keep alive public interest in all that bears on the struggle for American independence. We are delighted to see our suggestion adopted regarding the display of flags on that day, and from the monument, the public library, the leading hotels, and many buildings the stars and stripes were flying. At our request, through Miss Mary E. Elliot, the address was read in several public schools of Somerville (through the courtesy of Mayor Perry).

In May our Regent visited the schools of Charlestown and presented to the master of each a framed lithograph of the most beautiful flag among the nations of the world. The pictures were the gift of the Century Company, the expense of framing was the Chapter's contribution; one of these, suitably engrossed, was sent to adorn the National Society's rooms in Washington, and in time we hope to place one in all the schools of greater Boston.

We have had special meetings "to get acquainted," and on almost every occasion have had as guests members of the Daughters of the Revolution with whom we work in harmony and right cordial energy for the promotion of the principles of

good citizenship and patriotism. Many of our members have joined the recently organized "Society of 1812."

We feel especially favored in having among our officers Mrs. Waterman, department president of the Massachusetts Woman's Relief Corps; the department secretary, Miss Mary E. Elliot, and members of Abraham Lincoln and other Relief Corps, earnest and faithful workers for the "Boys in Blue." Charles-town is represented by thirty-two members. Our honorary list includes Mrs. L. A. Turner, one of the founders of the Relief Corps and a life member of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. Herbert Timmins, sister of Mrs. Roger Wolcott, the wife of our honored governor, who is a descendant of Colonel Prescott.

This, in brief, is our beginning. We have accomplished no wonder, have overturned no empires, nor do we weep for worlds to conquer. Our little part in the busy drama of our country has been performed with earnestness, if not with brilliancy, and we look forward to greater things.—Miss S. M. BROWN, *Historian*.

OLD DOMINION CHAPTER—A most interesting Loan Exhibition of portraits, miniatures, relics and curios is now being held in Richmond, Virginia. It is under the auspices of the Old Dominion Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and is for the benefit of the Virginia Historical Society. The exhibition has evoked a surprising number of antiquities and occupies two large houses. The walls of most of the rooms are thickly hung with portraits, engravings, and rare prints. There are over a hundred and fifteen oil portraits alone, many of which are very valuable. The collection boasts a portrait by Vandyke of Hugo Grotius. Perhaps the portrait of most general interest is that of Washington by Peale; near it hangs a portrait of Martha Washington in her old age, and one of Bartholemew Dandridge, Washington's nephew and private secretary. There are several by Sully, notably those of the elder Booth and Patrick Henry. Hanging beneath the latter is a line from Chief Justice Marshall, testifying to the accuracy of the likeness. The portrait of Garibaldi was presented by its original to a young Virginian who served gallantly under him

and afterwards returned to his native State only to lose his life in the Civil War.

A little further on is a portrait from life of Napoleon, painted in 1808, and one likewise from life, of Sir Walter Scott by Cumming. The student of colonial history will be interested in the portraits of Governor Alexander Spotswood, in full court costume, and of Colonel William Byrd, of Westover, who drew the dividing line between Virginia and North Carolina, and founded Richmond. There is also Byrd's daughter Evelyn, a colonial beauty and belle, who, they say, died of a broken heart. A beauty of a later date hangs not far away, Anne Randolph of Walton, known to Jefferson and his friends as "the lovely Nancy Wilton."

Besides the oil portraits, there are a large number of Saint Menin's—those much prized crayon profiles on pink backgrounds—and also a collection of silhouettes. One shows us John Randolph of Roanoke as he appeared when he embarked for Russia. Another is John Marshall, his chin buried in a voluminous stock. That of Daniel Webster would indicate that the statesman decidedly inclined to embonpoint.

From grotesque silhouettes one gladly turns to cases filled with miniatures by Sharpless, Sully and other artists. Among them is that of Maria Ward, John Randolph's life long love. A case of French miniatures after David, de la Roche, and Le Brun is especially worthy of attention. With the miniatures are a number of queer old mourning brooches, one of which, made in Paris from the hair of the deceased, represents a husband, sister, and five children weeping at the tomb. There are many beautiful pictures other than portraits, including a head of a Circassian girl from Joseph Bonaparte's collection, and a flower piece painted in Germany in the seventeenth century.

Passing from art to letters we may find many "original documents." Resolutions against the Stamp Act in Patrick Henry's handwriting and which were especially mentioned in will; a commission of Robert Hunter as Lieutenant Governor of Virginia, dated 1707, closely written in Latin and bearing a handsome portrait of Prince George; a subscription list in Powhatan County to pay soldiers in the Continental Line; an

autograph letter from Queen Anna, and a warrant signed by King George IV. In these days of rapid transit one reads with amusement a letter, dated 1818, telling of a trip in that year from Caroline County, Virginia, to Kentucky, which took thirty-two days. Besides the above mentioned there are autographed letters from Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Alexander Hamilton, Aaron Burr, Henry Clay, Lafayette, Patrick Henry, and Winfield Scott among statesmen; and from Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Bulwer, William Cullen Bryant, Hallam and Edgar Allen Poe among writers. My Lady Blessington's signature is there and that of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the latter attached, alas! to an unpaid promissory note.

Social devotees scan with interest a dinner invitation in Thomas Jefferson's angular handwriting, and an invitation to a ball given to Lafayette in Pittsburg in 1824, as well as an invitation to one given him in Richmond in the same year. A card to a "petit dinner," given in France in 1796, lies side by side with a printed invitation to the funeral of a Virginian of revolutionary fame.

For the book lover there are some rare volumes. A "Historie of the Reformation of the Church of Scotland," by John Knox, was published in 1644. Upon its yellowed title page are the words: "Printed at Edinburgh by Robert Brydon, and are to be sold at his Shop at the Sign of Jones." If one fails to take interest in Knox "Historie" of the Scottish church he can read that of Archbishop Spottswood, published thirty-three years later.

In the room containing arms hang the pistols with which Henry Clay and John Randolph settled their little differences, while framed above them is a relic of more peaceful days in the shape of an invitation to dinner from one of the combatants to the other.

Among the Indian relics is a dull ugly object which at first appears uninteresting, but upon closer inspection proves to be the crown of the Queen of the Parmunkey Indians. It is of silver, darkened by time and the elements, and was presented to the Parmunkey Queen by Charles II upon the occasion of her husbands being killed while fighting for the English. Of

course Pocahontas smiles from the walls upon the relics of her race.

Most interesting to feminine visitors is the display of antique dresses, fans, laces, and needlework. A huge green calash, closing like the top of a buggy, surmounts the short-waisted gray poplin gown with which it was worn. Pearly white satin slippers lie there, on whose high heels the wearer felt none too exalted when she trod a minuet with Washington. A superb clock, making the time, day of the week, and day of the month, was once the property of Marie Antoinette.

Besides the relics of Patrick Henry already mentioned there are a number of others. His large bowed spectacles, his knee-buckles, a leaf from the old family Bible with the record "this day P. Henry married Dorathea Dandridge," and the chair in which he died.

Under a picture of Montpelier is a case filled with Madison relics. The Madison family Bible contains the entry of the future President's birth. Two widely differing relics of the famous Dolly are her snuff-box and work-basket. A rose-colored ball gown, once worn by the President's sister, is on exhibition and a number of Madison letters, in one of which James Madison, Sr., deplores that "Jimmy's" winter clothing and provisions have not yet reached him, but are lying in Fredericksburg, and "not liable to get passage from there this winter." As the future President was then in Philadelphia at school, and the letter was written on the 29th of December, the situation was truly pitiable.

The relics of Commodore Matthew Maury at the Exhibit are numerous and so precious that it is hard to discriminate. One views with interest a brooch consisting of a round pearl and fifteen large diamonds, which were sent to Mrs. Maury by the Czar of Russia, who also offered Commodore Maury a home upon the banks of the Neva. A number of large gold medals were struck in his honor by various Princes and by the Republic of Bremen and thirteen silver medals were sent him by Pope Pius IX. Several decorations were bestowed upon him, among them the Dannebrog of Denmark, the Tower and Sword of Portugal, and the Mexican Grand Cross of Our Lady of Guadeloupe. All of the above mentioned are at the Loan Exhibition.—MARY LYONS MAYO.

THE CÆSAR RODNEY CHAPTER, of Wilmington, Delaware, commemorated in fitting style the one hundred and twelfth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence of Mecklenburg, North Carolina.

The meeting and exercises were held at "Grubb's Landing," the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Clarke Churchman, State Regent of Delaware, Daughters of the American Revolution, a most appropriate place for a patriotic meeting, as it was the landing for supplies for the soldiers engaged in the battle of the Brandywine during the Revolutionary War. Miss Waples, the Chapter Regent, presided. The proceedings were opened with prayer by the Chapter Chaplain, Miss Harriette Warrick Mahon, after which the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read, also reports from the Local Board of Management. It was decided that on Decoration Day flags should be placed upon the grave of Cæsar Rodney by the Chapter.

Mrs. Churchman was called to the chair, and Mrs. Elizabeth Wiltbank Clark rose to introduce a resolution of thanks to Miss Waples, Chapter Regent, for the courtesy, fidelity, and impartiality with which she presided over and conducted the meetings of the Cæsar Rodney Chapter during the past two years.

On motion, the resolution was adopted by a rising vote, the entire Chapter rising with much enthusiasm and waving the stars and stripes. The Regent's face betrayed the emotion which she felt, as she returned her thanks, for the expressions contained in the resolution.

Miss Turner, the Treasurer of the Chapter, read the following paper on the subject of the anniversary ;

"This, our last meeting for the season, falling, as it does, upon the one hundred and twelfth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence of Mecklenburg, North Carolina, it seems but fit we should give a few moments retrospection to May 20, 1775, after reviewing our work for the past year. North Carolina, and especially the people of Mecklenburg, was ripe for revolution from the beginning, proclaiming Independence on the 20th of May, 1775, in advance of all the other Colonies. Washington Irvin in the fourth volume of the Biography of Washington, speaking of the invasion of North Carolina, says: 'Above all it should never be forgotten that at Mecklenburg, in the heart of North Carolina, was fulminated the first Declaration of Independence of the British Crown, upwards of a year before a like declaration by Congress.' This

Declaration of Independence was drawn up by Doctor Ephraim Brevard, and conceived and brought about through the instrumentality of Colonel Thomas Polk, Abraham Alexander, John McKnitt Alexander, Adam Alexander, Ephraim Brevard, John Phifer, Hezekiah Alexander, and some others. A few days thereafter, Captain James Jack, of the town of Charlotte, went as a messenger to bear the resolves to Congress, in Philadelphia, and delivered it to Richard Caswell, and William Hooper, Delegates in Congress from North Carolina. The striking similarity of expression in the concluding sentences of the Mecklenburg Declaration of May the 20th, 1775, and the Declaration by Congress on the 4th of July, 1776, has been repeatedly urged and relied upon as disapproving the authenticity of the former, but it is not very strange that men who think alike should speak alike on the same subject. The sentiments embodied by Thomas Jefferson were not peculiar to himself, but adopted by him as expressive of the common language of that eventful period, and it is not hazarding too much to say, there is no event in the American Revolution which has been, or can be more fully or clearly authenticated, than that we commemorate to-day - the Declaration of Independence of 1775."

William Hooper, one of the delegates in Congress from North Carolina, to whom the Declaration was delivered by Captain James Jack, was a relative of Sarah Hooper, the great-grandmother of Miss Turner.

Miss Mahon, the Chaplain of the Chapter, reported: "The officers of the Chapter who had been present at each meeting during the entire year were Miss Waples, Chapter Regent, and Miss Turner, Chapter Treasurer, and Mrs. M. Elizabeth Wiltbank Clark, Mrs. Ella Clifton Drein, Mrs. Sophie C. Hall, Mrs. Sarah Tennent Waples Turner, Miss Helen Ernestine Van Trump, the members present; also Mrs. Elizabeth Clarke Churchman, State Regent of Delaware Daughters of the American Revolution, and honored member of the Cæsar Rodney Chapter, attended each and every meeting. Although the Cæsar Rodney Chapter is a young Chapter in years we are already wearing the laurel of success and, as from the first, the purest and loftiest patriotism was our principle, it is to be earnestly hoped that in all our doings we continue to be guided by the highest principles, and that in the future our untiring efforts may help to still further strengthen the national organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution and perpetuate a love and veneration for the great men and noble women whose memories we should delight to honor. And now, let us give

three cheers for the great men and noble women of the Revolution, for Delaware (the first of the thirteen original States) and for Delaware's Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, our kind hostess to-day."

At the conclusion of the business and literary programme Mrs. Churchman presented, as the guest of honor, Mrs. Henry Sanger Snow, president of the General Society of the Daughters of the Revolution, who in well chosen terms outlined the attitude of their Society toward the Daughters of the American Revolution and the earnest desire for the reunion of the two Societies in the near future.

Upon a few parting words from the Chapter Regent the meeting adjourned, the members looking forward with the utmost pleasure to the autumn meeting, which will be held September 11, to celebrate the battle of Brandywine and begin the winter's work.

The members and guests were handsomely entertained by Mrs. Churchman, as the final ceremony of the afternoon, with an elaborate repast.—CAROLINE MAHON DENISON, *Secretary*.

MINNEAPOLIS CHAPTER.—It has become a fixed custom with our Chapter to hold at least two open meetings during the year, and the Daughters look forward to these with feelings something akin to the Thanksgiving and Fourth of July heart-throbs.

These are times of looking backwards and of glancing forward. These are the meetings in all the year when husbands and friends of the Daughters, together with the Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution are invited.

As our Chapter has now assumed such proportions as to have outgrown the possibility of entertainment in a private house, the first open meeting of this year was held in Rawlins Post Hall, Grand Army of the Republic, Masonic Temple, January 29. The hall, with its adjoining reception rooms were artistically draped and decorated with flags, palms and flowers, while our gracious Regent, Mrs. Annie M. Torrance, presided over the evening's entertainment with the same charm that we are accustomed to in her own beautiful home. Beside her on the platform sat our genial State Regent, Mrs. A. M. Newport,

together with several officers from various Chapters in the State, our honored guests of the evening.

If the AMERICAN MONTHLY could only know the joy that the Minneapolis Chapter has in the possession of a very real own Daughter it would pardon the expressed pride that we took in giving Mrs. M. G. McDonald an especially conspicuous arm-chair on one side of the platform, while a corresponding one on the other side was occupied by our Chaplain, Mrs. C. O. Van Cleve, whom all the West knows and delights to honor. The strong, sweet faces of these two grand and beautiful women shed a benediction on the audience and lent an old-time charm to the setting of the picture platform with its younger but not youthful faces. You have been in some ancestral home where portraits of distinguished heads of families graced the walls of parlors and of the halls, and made you walk with lighter steps, and speak in gentler tone because those eyes on canvas were following you. Well ! ———

Early in the year, at the suggestion of our Regent, the Minneapolis Chapter decided to take "Honoring the Flag" for their discussions at all meetings of the year ; and for this occasion two very able papers were prepared, one by Mrs. E. S. Williams on Valley Forge, where several of her ancestors spent part of a cruel winter defending their country's flag, and the other by the well known writer, Mrs. Alice Hamilton Rich, upon Honoring the Flag. Mrs. Rich's appeal to mothers to link the waving of a tiny flag in baby's hands with the singing of "My Country 'Tis of Thee," as mother's lullaby, and so uniting the two that the words of the one shall be as indelibly stamped upon the mind of the child as are the colors of the other ; so that the Daughters of the future may not do dishonor to their patriotism as we too often do, by needing to have before them the printed words of our patriotic songs, was received with merited applause, while in unmeasured words, of condemnation she showed in how many ways "Old Glory" is thoughtlessly dishonored, as in stamping upon its folds the faces of political candidates or by using our country's emblem for a table cloth on which to serve up Fourth of July dinners.

Mrs. Van Cleve, in her inimitable way, gave a brief talk on the same subject. An immense flag was so arranged and held

in place as to give to the venerable white-haired woman a charming background while she was speaking, which made the picture an inspiring and impressive one.

Our State Regent, Mrs. Newport, on being introduced, spoke of the special objects of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of their work and progress, emphasizing the importance of work among the children and strongly recommending the organizing of Societies for them. She gave a charming account of the Children's Society in St. Paul, which is under the direction of Mrs. Smith.

At the conclusion of the literary programme refreshments were served in the side parlors, and a delightful social hour was enjoyed, where all had the opportunity of meeting Mrs. Newport and the other honored guests, and of exchanging greetings with the Sons. Music? Of course we had music, and never was Mr. Finel, the tenor of the Church of the Redeemer, in better voice than in rendering the patriotic songs of this evening. With the "Star Spangled Banner" the literary programme closed, Mr. Finel being joined in the chorus by the entire assembly. We simply couldn't help it. Thus closed the first open meeting of our Chapter for 1897.—LENA EHLE WARD, *Historian*.

GENERAL NICHOLAS HERKIMER CHAPTER, of Herkimer, New York, having selected the capture of Fort Ticonderoga as the Chapter Day, they celebrated the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the capture Monday, May 10, 1897. At the court house the Chapter entertained the officers of the Oneida Chapter, of Utica, the officers and members of the Astenrogen Chapter, of Little Falls, the Sons of the American Revolution of Herkimer, and a few invited guests. The rooms were beautifully and artistically decorated with the stars and stripes, and in the upper room the colors of the Chapter, red and white, were displayed in the decorations of the tables. The guests were received by the Regent, Mrs. W. C. Prescott, and the officers of the local Chapter. After the singing of "America," the Chapter Hymn, the Regent extended a hearty welcome to the guests, saying :

Ladies and Gentlemen, Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution: In the name of the General Nicholas Herkimer Chapter, I bid you welcome. When I organized a Chapter in Herkimer last October, with fourteen charter members, I little thought that in less than six months we would have a membership of thirty-one, including an original daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Petrie Gray, who, I regret to say, could not be with us this evening. There are several papers waiting in Washington to be verified, and we hope at the time of the annual meeting that we shall have fifty members. It has been very gratifying to me to have so much interest manifested by my friends. Some interesting papers have been read at our meetings the past winter, and we have enjoyed the hospitality of the Daughters. Everything has moved along smoothly and the Chapter has stood by the Regent in all her projects. "America" was chose as the Chapter Hymn, and it has been most enthusiastically sung at every meeting.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once said that it was a stroke of genius in the author of "America" when he wrote "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," instead of *our* country. And this happy choice of a word has made the national hymn the expression of personal devotion to our native land, and has endeared it to everyone alike. I read a very amusing incident, in connection with the hymn, that occurred in New York, where a party of ladies and gentlemen were entertaining an Englishman. Just before the guests departed for their homes, a lady at the piano played "America." The hostess ran to her in alarm and said, "Please don't play that, that man will discover that we don't know our national song! We Americans are always put in a ridiculous position when patriotic songs come up. Every foreigner knows his own, but very few of us know ours." It was too late. The company caught the first bar and fell to singing. Everybody got as far as "Of thee I sing," and then the Americans began to replace the words with la—la—la. The Englishman sang straight ahead, and the hostess looked at him in amazement. "He is the only one present that knows the words," she said. She walked nearer and listened. "Thank heaven! it isn't so. He is singing 'God Save the Queen' to the tune."

I am very glad to see so many Sons of the American Revolution present, and sincerely hope they will soon have a Chapter here. Then the two Chapters can combine in doing some patriotic work. Much is needed in the old churchyard at Fort Herkimer, where I noticed several of the graves of revolutionary soldiers needed new markers. We have also in consideration the offer of prizes in our public schools for the best essay on the days of '76. We are anxious to arouse an honest pride in and reverence for those who assisted in founding the Republic, and at the same time to foster a love of country that shall be strong enough to not only make the rising generation willing (if need be) to die for it, but what is more to make them so to live as to carry out in spirit what the founders planned.

We are here this evening to celebrate the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the capture of Fort Ticonderoga, May 10, 1775. In selecting that date for Chapter Day, we wish to commemorate not only the day, but the brave spirit of Ethan Allen, who, with the ominous word surrender, took the English captain, De la Place, by surprise, and in answer to his trembling query as to the authority for his audacious demand he was met by the reply, "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." As the Continental Congress was yet unborn (by several hours), and probably unheralded to those English ears, the demand in its name must have become peculiarly bewildering.

It was happily a bloodless victory. When we read of the bravery and courage of Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain boys, how Captain Noah Phelps, of Simsbury, Connecticut, had been intrusted with the hazardous duty of investigating the strength and condition of the garrison at the post, and at the same time without arousing the suspicion of Captain De la Place had inveigled him into very confidential disclosures as to the state of defense, and great lack of ammunition, and getting safely back to Allen with his welcome information, and the hurry in which the eighty-three men were transported across the lake and the final capture of the fort, we cannot help but admire the man who could accomplish so much in the face of such great danger.

As I have asked one of the Sons of the American Revolution to give you a short address on the capture of Fort Ticonderoga, I will stop or I shall be trespassing on his domain.

With Old Glory floating so proudly about us we cannot help being imbued with the spirit of patriotism. Look to it Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution in Herkimer, that you make for yourselves a name that for patriotic work may be known throughout the country.

Again I bid you welcome.

The "Star Spangled Banner" was then sung, after which Hon. A. B. Steele, a Son of the American Revolution, of Herkimer, was introduced and gave an interesting address on "The Capture of Fort Ticonderoga by Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys."

Miss Rawdon, the Regent of the Little Falls Chapter, spoke briefly, and a letter was read from the State Regent. The Chapter regretted that it was impossible for Miss Forsyth to be with them on this occasion. The singing of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" concluded the exercises, after which refreshments were served and each guest presented with a small silk flag, the gift of the Regent. Music was furnished throughout the evening by the Herkimer Symphony Orchestra. The

occasion was a delightful one, and served to awaken the patriotism of every guest present, and it will no doubt result in an increase of membership for the General Nicholas Herkimer Chapter.—ELIZABETH BACON MAY, *Historian*.

MARY BALL CHAPTER (Tacoma, Washington).—The history of the Mary Ball Chapter for the year 1896-7 has been a quiet one, but looking over the events of the year we find that much has been done to widen its influence. Although its growth may appear slow to us, we know that by the mere fact of its existence in Tacoma a large number of women have been led to take a new interest in patriotism and ancestry which is sure to bear fruit in good season. And its influence is not confined to Tacoma and the State. As each pebble cast into the water causes a wave to circle in wider and still wider space, so each Daughter of the American Revolution Chapter, through its united or individual effort is the means of awakening interest where none was felt before.

Some changes in officers at the beginning of the year were necessitated by the resignation from the Chapter of the Regent, Mrs. H. C. Wallace, on account of ill health. Mrs. J. C. Stallcup was elected to fill her place and has worked faithfully for the best interests of the Chapter. Most of the meetings of the year have been held at her home and she has always been in readiness to do all in her power to impart information and assistance. Mrs. Alexander Smith was elected to fill the place left vacant by the promotion of Mrs. Stallcup to the Regency and has been faithful in attendance. Mrs. Sherman has filled the office of Secretary, never a light duty. Mrs. Lehman was continued in the office of Registrar, while Mrs. Thomas has guarded the treasury so well that not only is the Chapter not in debt but has money in hand.

The Chapter has been honored by having one of its charter members, Mrs. C. W. Griggs, made State Regent. The delegates to the Continental Congress, Mrs. Govey and Miss Wheeler did efficient work, and the latter wrote a most graphic account of the convention, which was read before the Chapter. Much regret was felt by the Chapter on the resignation of Mrs. E. F. Jacobs, one of its charter members and a very earnest

worker. Great interest has been taken in the acquisition of two real Daughters of the Revolution, Mrs. Rebecca Smith Tylee, aged 87 years, and Miss Elizabeth Bartlett, aged 94 years. The souvenir spoons received are highly prized. Several new names have been accepted by the local board, and will doubtless be in active membership at the beginning of the new year. Space for the planting of two beds of roses was granted by the park commissioners, and the Chapter now has near its historic trees in Wright Park two thrifty beds, one of La France, the other Jacqueminot roses. Park Superintendent Roberts generously donated several dozen from his collection. The Chapter took an active part in the Rose Carnival in July last and furnished a handsome float, commemorative of its aims, for the occasion. Some interesting papers have been read before the Chapter, notably one by Mrs. Lehman on "The Early History of Oregon and Washington." The "Flag Day" was an extremely interesting one. The meeting was held at Mrs. Holt's, and an illustrated history of American flags was presented by the hostess in a very artistic manner. Mrs. Noel, President of the Mary Lamphier Chapter, Children of the American Revolution, with several of the members was present, and other guests shared a very pleasant entertainment. Easter buns and tea were served and flowers and sunshine added to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The social event of the year have been extremely enjoyable. January 11, the Alexander Hamilton Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution, of Tacoma, entertained the Chapter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Foster. The house was beautifully decorated with red, white, and blue. The affair was in the nature of a reception. About fifty people were present and choice music and dainty refreshments added to the pleasure of the evening.

On the 20th of February a large and successful reception was given by the Chapter at the home of Mrs. H. M. Thomas to eligible ladies of the city and Seattle. The house was tastefully decorated, the reception committee, consisting of the officers and others, becomingly arrayed, the refreshments of the choicest, music and patriotism filled the air, and the fairest of Tacoma's daughters chatted merrily of ancestry and

noble deeds, and felt a new interest in the heritage of bravery and honor which was theirs to glory in. Daughters of the Daughters, too, were there and aided in receiving and serving the guests with delicious refreshments.

On the 22d the Mary Ball and the Ranier Chapter, of Seattle, were entertained by the Washington Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and Washington Society of Sons of the Revolution at Seattle. Several members of the Chapter attended and were most courteously entertained.

Such occasions are sure bonds of union between those who should by every association of common loyalty and patriotism stand as the best representatives of those who by their heroic qualities gave to us this grand union of States. When we realize that in the short time since the first organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution over eighteen thousand women have become members we can feel only encouragement over the result.—JULIA RANDOLPH HARDENBERGH, *Historian*.

PEACE PARTY CHAPTER.—On the afternoon of Saturday, April 24, at the beautiful home of Mrs James Hinsdale, in the city of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, was held a most delightful and important meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The new Peace Party Chapter was called together by their Regent, Mrs. James B. Cane, of Dalton, Massachusetts, to receive the charter which had been granted them by the National Society. When all were assembled the Regent called the meeting to order. After the singing of "America," the Regent introduced the Hon. Henry J. L. Dawes who officially presented the charter with a few fitting and graceful remarks. The Regent of the Chapter in accepting the charter made a brief and appropriate reply. A very instructive and interesting report of the Continental Congress, at Washington, was given by the Regent. Papers were read upon the preliminary treaty of peace, with a short sketch of the Pittsfield "Peace Party," from which event of purely local historical interest the new Chapter takes its name. A paper upon Paul Revere and his historic ride to Lexington was also read by the Historian. Mrs. Hinsdale, the hostess, added a most pleasing entertainment to the meeting. Tea and refresh-

ments were served in the beautiful dining-room, which was charmingly decorated with flags, flowers, and the national colors." The Peace-Party Chapter, though still in its infancy, promises to be of untold benefit and profit to its members.

SWEKATSI CHAPTER, (Ogdensburg, New York).—Would the Daughters of other Chapters like to hear what we are doing up in this northern region? We have but just passed our first birthday, yet we do not hesitate to compare our year's work with that of older Chapters. Our celebration of Washington's Birthday in an appropriate and interesting manner has been mentioned before in this Magazine so we pass to the next special occasion, the Chapter day celebration on June first. One of our members living twelve miles away invited us to her beautiful home, on the banks of the noble St. Lawrence, upon which river our little city is also located. A steamer was chartered and the members of the Chapter with a few friends, in all about seventy-five, passed a delightful hour on the river. Upon arriving at the home of our hostess we were surprised and delighted at the preparations which had been made for our comfort and amusement.

An informal reception was held, after which came short addresses from several of the gentlemen present, filled to the brim with patriotism and good wishes for the success of our organization. Side by side stood the Roman Catholic Bishop of this diocese and the aged and beloved pastor of the Presbyterian church of Ogdensburg. Each modestly reminded us of the part his church had taken in the founding of this great Republic, yet so cordial and full of brotherly love was the feeling between them that our hearts if not our voices joined in that grand old hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds Our Hearts in Christian Love." Patriotic music, beautifully rendered, was also a feature of the entertainment and after partaking of a repast equal to any enjoyed by our revolutionary ancestors, we bade our host and hostess good-bye and made our way back to the boat. The return trip in the waning sunlight was delightful and the time was spent in recalling the pleasant incidents of the day and trying to find who could reach the highest limb on the ancestral tree.

On July 4 the Chapter attended a short patriotic service in St. John's Episcopal Church, conducted by the able rector, Dr. Morrison, now Bishop of Duluth. Up to this time our regular monthly meetings had been well attended, and the time filled with readings from colonial history, but we now adjourned until fall. The first event of importance after our summer's vacation was a visit from Miss Forsyth, our State Regent. Miss Hasbrouck, Regent of our Chapter, gave a reception in her honor, and after appropriate addresses of welcome from some of the guests, Miss Forsyth in a heartfelt manner and with eloquent words of good cheer and encouragement, presented the charter to the Chapter. The good feeling shown throughout the evening was sufficient proof that each member would earnestly endeavor to promote the interests of the organization. The crowning work of the year was the Loan Exhibition, a means of raising money which I see has been resorted to by some other Chapters. The particular object we had in view was to raise funds for the purchase of books upon American history for our public library. The labor was great, perhaps greater than we anticipated, but from the traveler in many climes down to the little girl who wished the guimp taken out of her dress before she attended because it was "a low-necked shibition," all seemed both pleased and surprised. The result was gratifying in more ways than one, for it showed us that it was not necessary to go to the large cities to find an art museum of no mean proportions, and as for the historical department, from the warming pans and footstools which toasted the toes of our Pilgrim Fathers to the bonnets worn by their granddaughters, each article claimed attention, either as an object of curiosity or for its intrinsic value. The portrait gallery was a place of great interest to all. The collection was local and in some cases, where the catalogue had been neglected, the beholder found herself gazing into the face of her great-grandmother and admiring the graceful contour of her features without knowing upon whom she was bestowing her attention. Family resemblances were strikingly illustrated. "Susannah," whose portrait was one hundred and fifty years old, never imagined that she would have a great-great-great-niece who

so closely resembled her that strangers would ask if she was a relative, but such was the case.'

Among the relics of the Civil War interest centered in a dressing case, once the property of a Confederate soldier, but picked up in a deserted camp by one of our Union men. In one of the pockets of the case was a letter from the mother of the owner, written from Charleston, in which she describes in detail the materials of which it was made, being parts of garments worn, as she says, "in the day of folly" by members of the family at a fancy dress ball. What a tugging we felt at our heartstrings as we read the words of tender solicitude for the health of the boy soldier, and the expressions of hope for the success of their cause. Most of the toilet articles had been removed from the case, but a needle-book remained, with its little bag for buttons and thread, and how vividly it brought back to us the days when we too, with a group of young girls, designed needle-books for the soldiers, and more than one romance grew out of the stitching of the name in the corner to show by whom it was made. Strong men who had been through the war and knew so well what it meant, came again and again to read the letter signed only "Your loving mother," and somehow the atmosphere always seemed misty as they turned away. And now comes the sequel. The letter was published in one of our city papers and a copy was sent to Charleston, where it was published. A few days after a letter was received from a lady of that city containing proof of her identity as a sister of the owner of the dressing case, and begging that it might be sent to her. Very touching are the extracts from her journal kept during the war, telling of the enlistment of her nineteen year old brother, "a little fellow," as she says, the gifts of numerous friends, the flowers thrown as the regiment passed out of the city, and the anguish of the fond mother at the parting. But little remains to be told, for they never came home alive again. The brief newspaper paragraph, "Edmund Mills, a member of the Palmetto Guards, shot in the forehead and instantly killed at the battle of Gettysburg," meant little to you and to me, my dear reader, but never again could the bright sunshine and the beautiful flowers look just the same to that loving sorrowing mother. How the

ladies of our Chapter rejoiced when they heard that the much talked of soldier's dressing case had at last fallen into the hands of those who would so highly prize it. The Exhibition had brought us in a snug little sum for the Library Fund, but this was best of all. We forgot our tired feet and our numerous heartaches, and petty jealousies, for we Swekatsians are human, very human, and only remembered that we belong to a great sisterhood that knows no North and no South, but only rejoices in the watchword "*Amor Patriæ*."—MRS. MARTHA PACKARD PALMER, *Historian*.

ST. LOUIS CHAPTER was entertained at "Montecello" on Saturdāy last by Mesdames Root, Rohland, Olive, and Misses Dolbee, Alton members of the St. Louis Chapter. At half-past one the special car provided for the Daughters left Union Station, and, exhilarated by the beauty of the day and congenial company, we sped over the Mississippi and through woodlands and green fields into Alton. "Montecello," with its extensive grounds and modern stone building, is presided over by Miss H. W. Haskell. After meeting this lady and having been ushered through the library, chapel, and spacious halls we could not but feel that the young Daughters of the West had cause to be congratulated upon this seat of learning. No portion of the building excited more enthusiasm than the dining-room; this, however, may not have been owing to its architectural beauty, but—as the "unextinguishable spark which fires the souls of patriots" does not extinguish our appetite and a long ride is conducive to its development, the substantial delicacies placed before us were much enjoyed. After toasts to the continued prosperity of "Montecello," we adjourned to the school hall, elaborately decorated in United States flags, and with a spinning wheel (the insignia of our Order) entwined in ribbons of red, white, and blue in our honor. Miss Dolbee, in a very bright and entertaining manner, introduced Miss Haskell, who gave us a pithy talk, reminding us of that famous tea that was turned into wormwood for the British, and of what cause we had to be grateful for an honorable ancestry. She recalled an anecdote of the courtship of Dr. Samuel Johnson. "Madam," said the doctor, "I am

poor, and degenerate, and, I feel that I must tell you, I had an uncle that was hanged." And the lady (who was in no wise to be disconcerted) replied: "I also am poor, and I am degenerate, and I have three uncles who *ought* to be hanged." At the conclusion of Miss Haskell's remarks, the State Regent, Mrs. George H. Shields proposed Miss Haskell's name and she was elected by acclamation an honorary member of St. Louis Chapter.

The musical programme that followed, rendered by the young ladies of the school, was much enjoyed, as was also an original poem written by Miss Alden, a lineal descendant of the faithful John, and read by Miss Watson. At the conclusion of this programme our Chapter Regent, Mrs. Western Bascom, made a few remarks; with appropriate words from Mrs. W. H. Hardaway, expressing the appreciation of the Chapter to Miss Haskell and the young ladies of the school, and with thanks to the Alton ladies who had so delightfully entertained us, we bade adieu to "Monticello," feeling that in no more fitting a place could the Daughters of the Revolution have assembled to unite in a patriotic tribute to their country's honor. The members of the Chapter present were: Mesdames George H. Shields, State Regent; Mrs. Western Bascom, Chapter Regent; Mrs. H. W. Spencer, First Vice-Regent; Mrs. Mary Polk Winn, Second Vice-Regent; Miss Mary W. Triplett, Secretary; Mrs. William Hardaway, Registrar; Mrs. William Delapold, Treasurer. Thomas Skinker, I. S. Carter, Thomas Rodgers, DeWolf Killerman, George Wright DeFigurido, George Hayward, Chase, Butler Smith, Price Alfred Cass, Willis Egleston, Davie Bon O'Fallen, Fred Kirk, S. Branch Laughlin, D. Tudway, Harrison Dolbee, Rohland Root, Olive, Peterman, Stockton, Titman, McAdam.—MARY POLK WINN.

SARATOGA CHAPTER.—Two hundred and seventy-six years ago the weary and perchance somewhat disheartened band of Pilgrims who had braved the perils of the mighty deep, that they might, in a new land, worship according to their religious convictions, landed upon Plymouth Rock. In commemoration of that event we, the members of the Saratoga Chapter, Daugh-

ters of the American Revolution, observed the 21st day of December, "Father's Day," in a truly loyal and patriotic manner.

In the afternoon of that day the members of the Chapter assembled, by invitation of Mrs. James R. McKee, Vice-President General of the National Society, at her Union avenue residence, which was most appropriately decorated for the occasion, and where they were most cordially welcomed by the hostess.

The programme, of unusual interest, consisted first of a paper upon the "Pilgrim Fathers," by Mrs. James Mingay, First Vice-Regent. In it Mrs. Mingay referred to the fact that it was her ancestor, Thomas Faunce, the last ruling elder who, calling his descendants together, made them swear to preserve the form and identity of Plymouth Rock forever. As an illustration of the sturdiness of some of the early colonists she cited the fact that he lived to attain his ninety-ninth year, and that his sister Patience, and his daughter of the same name, lived to see one hundred and five summers each.

A description of curious modes of punishment in early colonial days was read by Mrs. McKee. This was followed by an account of "Forefathers' Day," or "Old Colonial Day" at Plymouth in 1769, by Mrs. A. W. Shepherd. Miss Brown, our Regent, and Mrs. Craighead then related many amusing incidents of colonial and revolutionary days.

The special feature of the occasion was the singing, to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne," of a poem upon the "Pilgrim Fathers," composed by Mrs. Mary Thompson, Regent of the Buffalo Chapter, which we give below :

" Can we forget our Pilgrim sires
Who dared the stormy main,
Who left their dear old English homes
Freedom and truth to gain.

CHORUS.—Then sing to-day in praise
Of that brave band ;
In God we trust should ever be
The watchword of our land.

" The moaning pines sad welcome gave,
The days feel dark and drear,
But in their hearts the living flame
Of truth shone bright and clear.

CHORUS.

“ When spring the hillside spread with green,
They counted not the graves,
Of those they loved with steadfast faith,
They looked to him who saves.

CHORUS.

“ Two hundred years have rolled away,
The Pilgrim’s work, well done,
The seed of truth has grown a tree,
And Freedom’s wholly won.”

CHORUS.

This feast of reason was followed by another feast of delicious dainties, and then, respectfully, the *au revoirs* were spoken and the observance of Forefathers’ Day was ended.

Clear, bracing cold is the characteristic of Saratoga weather in mid-winter, the mercury often descending far below the zero marks, and sometimes almost needing a grappling hook to bring it back to a satisfactory registration point. Despite this fact, no discrimination in patriotic zeal is noted, and the Chapter has entered upon a series of historical readings, to be held twice a month at the residences of members. The design is, after the present, to confine the papers to the participators in the battles of Saratoga. The first of these meetings was held January 18 at the residence of Mrs. Mingay. Papers were read by Miss Brown, Mrs. McKee, and Mrs. Haisey on Benedict Arnold and General Philip Schuyler. Music and tea rounded out the afternoon. The second of these meetings was held February 4 at the home of Mrs. George S. Church, at which several interesting papers were read.

The Chapter have in view the placing of markers upon the battlefield as guides to the tourist, and also plans for bringing the same historic spot into more general notice.

Living in New York City, either permanently or during the winter months, are a dozen or more members of the Saratoga Chapters. These, having joined the same either from the pleasures to be gained from this membership during the summer months or from a desire to continue the associations of their birthplace or of early girlhood days, yet feeling the necessity of having some active interest during the winter, have resolved themselves into a contingent and have already held two

meetings. The first was at the winter home of the Second Vice-Regent of the Chapter, Miss Anna M. Jones, in the Chelsea, in West Twenty-third street, at which there were about fifteen persons present. Miss Brown, Regent, came down from Saratoga for the occasion and presided. The guest of honor was Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, who read a most interesting paper upon the durability of union between the two Societies of the "Daughters of the American Revolution and Daughters of the Revolution." Mrs. Walworth spoke in her usually eloquent manner of the original inception of the Society and the causes which led to the division. Mrs. Cairns, the Historian of the Chapter, gave a brief account of the work in Saratoga, and of the historic tree sent to California. Miss Jones referred to the reception given by the Sons of the American Revolution at the Windsor Hotel, to the Daughters, at which several of the Saratoga Chapter officers had been present. Refreshments and an hour of social converse closed a most delightful reunion of Saratoga Chapter members, high up above the maddening crowd with the great city throbbing and pulsating far below, spread out like a panorama before them from Miss Jones' lofty eyre.

On the afternoon of April 30 the same assembled at the invitation of Mrs. Jasper Cairns, Historian of the Chapter, at her home in West Fifty-seventh street. An old and valued spinning wheel, the emblem of the Society, adorned with the blue and white ribbons of the Society, occupied a conspicuous place among the decorations. The guests were Miss Louise Ward McAllister, Honorary State Regent, under whose regency the Saratoga Chapter was organized, and Mrs. Donald McLean, who at the time of its organization was acting as State Regent for Miss McAllister.

Miss Lawrence, Historian of the Colonial Dames, had consented to be present, and had written a poem for the occasion, but was prevented from doing so by illness. The meeting was opened by a piano solo by Mrs. Alexander, Regent of the Newport Chapter. Miss Jones, Vice-Regent, then made a short address, and was followed by Miss McAllister, who spoke upon matters connected with the approaching Continental Congress. Mrs. Walworth, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Wynkoop, of Kingston,

and Mrs. McLean followed in a discussion of the subjects in question.

The hostess read letters of greeting from the Regent and officers of the Chapter and others, and as Historian gave an account of the work in Saratoga since the previous meeting with Miss Jones.

An interesting feature of the afternoon was the playing upon the violin by Mr. Claude Holding, who accompanied by Dr. Holman rendered some choice selections with rare taste and skill, receiving in return the hearty applause of the assembled "Daughters." Miss Rebecca Walworth poured chocolate at a blue and white decorated tea table and refreshments were served from a table with red and white decorations. All present voted it a delightful re-union and parted looking forward to many similar ones in future, and a possible increase in numbers of the New York contingent of the Saratoga Chapter. —EMMA E. RIGGS CAIRNS, *Historian*.

SARAH BRADLEE FULTON CHAPTER.—Three of the officers of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, of Medford, Massachusetts, spent Washington's Birthday at the Capital, but the score of members who remained at home resolved that the first national holiday at home after their organization should not pass unobserved. Accordingly the Chapter entertained the Medford Historical Society as guests on February 22, and presented an attractive programme, consisting of patriotic songs, readings and addresses. At the close of the exercises Colonel Asa Law, a Son of the American Revolution, presented to the Chapter a beautiful, engraved copy of the Constitution of the United States, with portraits and signatures of the signers.

The Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter was organized in December, 1896, and bears the name of a Medford woman who was a revolutionary heroine. Their charter, which was presented by Madame Anna Von Rydingsvärd on January 26, is framed in wood from historical trees and buildings in and around Medford. The body of the frame is from the house built by Nathaniel Bradlee, on Hollis Street, Boston, from which he and others, disguised as Mohawks, went forth to throw the tea over board. Through the courage of his wife and his sister,

Mrs. Fulton, he was saved from arrest on that memorable night of the "Tea Party." The inner moulding of the charter frame is from the Craddock House, which is still standing in Medford. It was built by order of Governor Craddock in 1634, and is the oldest house retaining its original form in the country. Mrs. Mary S. Goodale is Regent of the Chapter. She and nearly half of the members can trace their ancestry to the Mayflower.

MATTHEW THORNTON CHAPTER.—Since its organization last January the Matthew Thornton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Nashua, New Hampshire, has steadily increased in membership. Our meetings have been made pleasant and profitable by reports of items of interest and reading of papers on subjects stimulating patriotism and historical research. A very laudable pride of revolutionary ancestry has been developed, and all are glad to congratulate a Daughter who can adorn her Society badge with the greatest number of bars. A little granddaughter of one such fortunate member, after being taken to visit the graves of her several ancestors of revolutionary fame, was so impressed by the event that she avowed her determination henceforth to sing "Land where our grandfathers died." We have one real Daughter, Mrs. Catherine Steele, who has been presented with a souvenir spoon by the National Society, and a great-great-granddaughter of Matthew Thornton, one of the three New Hampshire Signers of the Declaration of Independence.

In April a reception was given by the Chapter at the home of the Regent, Mrs. Perham. The house was beautifully decorated with flags, potted plants, and cut flowers, while in the upper hall musicians discoursed sweet music appropriate to the occasion. One large room was devoted to relics of "ye olden time," some of which were of peculiar interest and value. One which received special notice was a white linen bed-spread with graceful sprays of flowers embroidered upon it—the work very like Kensington stitch—in the lovely shades of old blue, so much the fad at present in decorative art and needle-work. The spinning and weaving of the cloth as well as embroidery was the work of a young lady,

who accomplished it as a part of her wedding outfit while her lover was marching in the patriots ranks to defend his country's liberties. We were glad to learn that the hero returned unscathed to claim his bride, and their descendants still hold in reverence the name of their patriotic grandsire. The house was thronged with guests, who were most cordially received by the Regent, assisted by State Regent Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Governor Ramsdell, Mrs. Richmond, Regent of Fort Massachusetts Chapter, Williamstown, Massachusetts; Mrs. Bartlett, Chapter Regent from Milford, New Hampshire; Miss H. G. Bailey, State President Daughters of 1812 for New Hampshire and Maine, and the officers of the Matthew Thornton Chapter. Refreshments were served during the afternoon, the tables being most artistically arranged by the committee in charge. This delightful entertainment must have inspired the happy thought that led Mrs. Marsh, a Daughter from the neighboring town of Pelham, to invite the Matthew Thornton Chapter to spend an afternoon at her charming home. A goodly number responded to the invitation. A two hours ride, part of the way by electrics through the pretty village of Hudson and the remainder of that trip in carriages over a pleasant country road, brought us to our destination. The afternoon was full of enjoyment. Within doors every room seemed to beam with hospitality. Old china of rare make and quaint design, books, pictures, and the little maiden with her doll, each and all helped to entertain. Out of doors was equally attractive. From the piazzas one could look off on forest clad hills, green meadows and orchards, bounded by a wide horizon, while in the near distance the spires and tall chimneys of the Spindle City were in view. A delicious supper was served in season for the party's return in the early twilight. Before leaving a hearty vote of thanks was tendered our kind hosts, and all joined in singing the national hymn with piano accompaniment.—MARY GREELEY BAILEY, *Historian*.

COLONEL CRAWFORD CHAPTER (Meadville, Pennsylvania). —Following the annual custom, the Colonel Crawford Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated June second, the anniversary of the visit of Lafayette to Meadville.

A party of twenty-seven, including a few invited guests, went by train to Saegertown, where an elaborate luncheon was served at the Eureka Hotel. The perfect day, the beautiful surroundings, the charming company, the inspiring music, the eloquent decorations, and the delicious viands so faultlessly served, made this an occasion long to be remembered. After an hour spent socially, the Daughters and their guests entered the dining-room to the music of the Marseillaise, where a vision of beauty greeted them. An immense canopy was formed of red, white and blue, with a profusion of flags artistically draped, the magic letters D. A. R. on a ground of blue and buff, and the emblematic spinning-wheel suspended from the center. A fine portrait of Lafayette occupied a conspicuous place. The tables were arranged in the form of a Greek cross. Tri-colored bands of ribbon met in the center where stood a magnificent epergue, filled with blue and white fleur-de-lis. At the four ends of the cross were bowls of gorgeous red peonies. Beautiful pansies of blue and buff, the continental colors, dotted the tables, and seemed to smile a welcome.

At each place was a crimson carnation and a card adorned with a pen-and-ink portrait of Lafayette and the insignia of the Society. After the material portion of the feast had been faithfully discussed, Dr. Susan F. Rose gracefully and wittily introduced each of the following toasts: "The Day we Celebrate," responded to by the Regent; "Madame Lafayette," by Mrs. Malone; music, Marseillaise Hymn; "Daughter of the American Revolution," by Mrs. Hempsted; song, "The Red, White, and Blue," by Mrs. Morey; "Our Flag," song written and sung by Mrs. Sennett; "Colonel Crawford, the Friend of Washington," Mrs. J. W. Smith; "America," all singing; song, "Rita," Mrs. Morey. Before leaving for home the time was spent in chatting on the broad verandas, visiting the mineral springs which make Saegertown such a famous health resort, or rowing on the French Creek, according to individual inclination, and thus ended this delightful and memorable day.

—S. JOSEPHINE BATES.

RUTH HART CHAPTER.—One of the most delightful historical meetings that the Ruth Hart Chapter has ever been privi-

leged to enjoy was held in the month of May at the home of Mrs. F. E. Hinman. It was a beautiful spring afternoon and a large number of the members of the Chapter were present. After an opening prayer by the Chaplain, Mrs. Hinman, the business of the afternoon was disposed of as quickly as possible so that the literary programme could be enjoyed. The subject of the afternoon was the Battles of Seventy-six and the first paper was on Bunker Hill and written by Miss Flora Baldwin. Although we were all familiar with the story of the fight, still it was told in such a bright entertaining way, that it seemed as though we were listening to it for the first time. "The Star Spangled Banner" was then sung by a chorus and then followed a paper on the battle at Fort Moultrie by Mrs. J. J. Parker.

The events that led up to the Declaration of Independence and its adoption were given in a very interesting way by Mrs. C. H. S. Davis, and then a beautiful song by the chorus, called "There is One That I Love Dearly," was greatly enjoyed by the ladies.

But the most delightful feature of the afternoon was the reading of an original poem dedicated to the Daughters of the American Revolution by a Chapter member, Miss Julia A. Tibbals, who has reached the ripe age of eighty-two. White-haired, bright, energetic, and keen of eye, it seemed hardly possible that such a full complement of years had passed so lightly over her. We have heard lately a great deal about our foremothers, but I am sure we were all proud of the Daughter, who, at the age of eighty-two, expressed so ably the pride that all patriotic women feel in their ancestors' deeds. After the applause that followed the reading of the poem had ceased, the chorus sang most charmingly "Ave Marie" with a solo by Miss Morse, and the literary exercises of the afternoon were concluded. Tea was served and the members enjoyed it, while they expressed pleasure in the meeting. Thinking that other members of the Daughters of the American Revolution may be interested to read the little poem which we all enjoyed so much. I will add it.—EDITH LOVE STOCKDER, *Historian*.

From William, the Conquerer, I make no boast,
Where all Virginia, and from the States, a host
Do claim their lineage; hoping to win fame
From foreign descent, thereby, to gain a great name.

My boast is of what our forefathers have done;
In what they have suffered, and what they have won,
In freeing our country from tyranny's yoke,
Securing the freedom, which all did invoke.

Where our forefathers planted the Liberty tree,
That these States United, may forever be free;
And the host of brave generals, where many were slain
The like of which will ne'er be seen here again.

There were traitors then, as well as traitors now,
When Benedict Arnold betrayed, as you know,
And suffered the penalty awaiting a spy,
Despised of all men, and deserving to die.

For England is conquered, by the gallant and brave,
By bloodshed, and strangling our country to save,
And we their descendants, may free here remain,
For soldiers like these will ne'er conquer again.

Who would not be a Revolutionary Dame,
And bear the proud honors of revolutionary fame;
When by their bravery, our country's made free,
And you, noble daughter, share the honors with me.

VALENTINE PEERS CHAPTER was organized November 21, 1896, in Maysville, Kentucky. The Chapter was formed with fourteen members, and they unanimously named it the Valentine Peers Chapter, for the revered grandfather of the Regent, who was brigade major on the staff of General George Weeden in the Revolutionary Army. Our Chapter is composed of middle-aged and young women, who are thoroughly imbued with love for that country for which their ancestors fought. We have our charter and were first represented in the Sixth Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution held in Washington City February 22, 1897.



SKETCH OF PAUL AND MOSES MANDELL.

THERE is a family tradition of two brothers named Manvill (the name admitting many variations of spelling) who settled in Bristol and Plymouth Counties, Massachusetts, but the earliest date in my possession is December 15, 1688, when a son was born to John Mendall (as the name is written in those counties) who then resided in Marshfield. Descendants of this family were well supplied with necessities, as people lived in those days and settled in Scituate, Falmouth, Dartmouth, and Rochester. In the latter town Paul Mendall was born in 1723. He married Susanna, daughter of Rev. Timothy* and Mary White Ruggles, of Rochester, and changed the name to Mandell. He was a "shopkeeper" in Dartmouth until 1749 when he went to Hardwick, having purchased a valuable farm, noted for its large extent of stone wall, and here was active and useful in town, serving as selectman eleven years, assessor thirteen years, moderator at town meeting four times, town clerk in 1770, representative in 1773, 1774, delegate to the

* Rev. Timothy Ruggles was an early graduate of Harvard, held high rank in the ministry and was preëminently a man of business, doing much toward the settlement of Hardwick. He was ordained pastor of the church in Rochester, November 22, 1710, and died in office, as sole pastor October 26, 1768. On his headstone he is described as "An able divine and a faithful Minister. Having a peculiar talent at composing Differences and healing Divisions in Churches, he was much approved in Ecclesiastical Councils."

Provincial Congress at Concord in October, 1774, and to the following one at Cambridge, February 1775. As a soldier he never hesitated in time of need. He was captain of militia and led his company in the expedition against Crown Point, his brother Noah being lieutenant, and a second campaign after the surrender of Fort William Henry. At the commencement of the Revolution, as recommended by the convention at Worcester, he was again elected captain, and later was appointed justice of the peace by the revolutionary government, holding that office many years, and was commissioned brigade major March 13, 1778. He died in 1809, leaving a wife and six children.

Moses, eldest son of Paul and Susanna Mandell, inherited the homestead, and, like his father, was treasurer, selectman, and assessor for many years. When the report of the conflict at Lexington and Concord reached him, he immediately enlisted, was in "Roxbury Camp" in 1776, and as aid-de-camp to his brother-in-law, Major General Warner, was known as Major Mandell. The following incident is characteristic of the man and soldier. Moses, the seventh child of Major Mandell, in his early manhood, lived in Roxbury and was a near neighbor of Governor Eustis. On the occasion of the coming of Lafayette to Boston to participate in the laying of the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument, Mr. Mandell had the honor of an interview with him at the home of the Governor. Great preparation had been made to receive him with due honor. The military escort had assembled in large numbers and the celebrities of the city had gathered to bid him welcome; hour after hour passed and he came not. Late in the evening, despairing of his arrival, the escort and citizens departed to their homes, leaving only Neighbor Mandell to condole with the Governor over the disappointment. Just as he, too, was going, the signal gun was heard announcing the approach of the General, and immediately after "the man whom all Americans loved" drove up. The Governor received him with open arms, shedding tears of joy and welcome. Conducting him in, he very soon returned to the door, seeking such of his fellow citizens as might have gathered again to greet the honored guest. Seeing Mr. Mandell, he said, "Come in, come in, Neighbor

Mandell, I want to introduce you to the greatest and best man in the world." Of course Neighbor Mandell went in and was not introduced by name but as a friend and neighbor; being left alone with the General, he enjoyed the rare honor of a somewhat lengthy interview without interruption, in the beginning of which the General wished to know his name. Mr. Mandell did not reply directly to the query of the General, but said, "General Lafayette, do you remember the staff officer who at the battle of Brandywine, finding a gun unmanned, because all the men had been shot down, dismounted from his horse and served the gun alone?" Lafayette leaned his head upon his hand for a moment in deep thought and then said, "It was Mandale—Major Mandale." The reply was, "Major Mandell was my father." The General sprang from his chair, and embracing him evinced the strongest emotion that he was permitted to see the son of one of the truest and bravest of his comrades in arms. Major Mandell died in Hardwick, June 18, 1826, his wife and nine children surviving him.

MARY LANTON ROBINSON,
Regent Betty Washington Chapter, D. A. R.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE following letter explains itself and will be read with interest by all those who wish our President *bon voyage*. We are glad that she is going to have the opportunity of contrasting the New World with the Old World, and we know her native land will never seem so dear as when she again puts her feet upon it and welcomes the old flag; and the wide waste of waters that separates her from the members of her Society will give them a nearer place in her heart than ever. May the days bring to her peace and happiness.

DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: The enclosed is a copy of an official letter I have to-day sent Mrs. Brackett. As I deem it most important that the "Daughters" all over the country should know of my unexpected absence, may I ask you to give it a conspicuous place in the July number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and thanking you in advance,

I am, cordially yours,

LETITIA G. STEVENSON.

MRS. BRACKETT,

First Vice-President General,

National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution,

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5, 1897.

Dear Madam: It was an unexpected and pleasant surprise to have received, a few days since, a summons from Mr. Stevenson to join him in London as soon as possible. Should nothing occur to prevent, I will sail for London within a week or ten days.

According to the by-laws, National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, article IV, section 2, "Executive Authority" is vested in the First-Vice President General during the "prolonged absence" of the President General. Therefore, I have requested the Recording Secretary General to send you, for your signature, all certificates and charters necessary to be signed during my absence. I have also asked the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters to secure your signature to any commissions necessary to be signed during my stay abroad. On my return, which will be, so far as I can conjecture, in the early fall, I will at once resume the duties of President General, National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Respectfully,

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON,
President General, N. S., D. A. R.

PERHAPS one of the most gracefully expressed of the various greetings recently sent to the Queen of England was that extended by the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of which Mrs. Donald McLean is Regent.

The congratulations, signed by the officers of the Society, and which were engrossed on vellum and enclosed in a case of white kid, mounted in silver, were as follows :

"The New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution begs the honor of congratulating Her Majesty Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India, upon the sixtieth anniversary of her accession to the throne. Great Queen, great woman—the noblest exponent of queenly womanhood the world has seen. She lives not only in the reverential hearts of her subjects, but in the universal heart of woman. Holding Her Majesty in this regard, and trusting that the Chapter's record and ardent support of the principle of international arbitration may draw closer together the women of Great Britain and of these United States of America, the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, respectfully hopes that Her Gracious Majesty will accept these felicitations."

At the June meeting of the New York City Chapter a resolution was unanimously passed that that Chapter will give annually a reception in Washington on the first day of the Continental Congress.

MRS. A. G. BRACKETT, our first Vice-President General, is taking a much needed rest among her old friends in Kentucky and Iowa.

A letter from Miss Jane Meach Welch, one of the former associate editors of the Magazine informs us that she is in Europe traveling through Holland over the ground made historic by our ancestors. We shall all be made historically richer by the new inspiration given to our worthy Historian.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ENQUIRER.—I have often been perplexed by the questions you ask. "If a lost day can be made up?" Apropos to your question how am I to catch up with the week just lost by illness? I have heard of little Chatham Island lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the South Pacific Ocean, that is peculiarly situated and it is one of the habitable points of the globe, where the days of the week change. If you did not loiter by the way it might help you out to emigrate to this isle of the sea; I know of no other remedy. It lies just in the line of change. Should you chance to reach there at high twelve—Sunday, noon ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins. Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side and becomes Monday by the time it passes out of the western door. A man sits down to his noon-day dinner on Sunday and it is Monday noon before he reaches his dessert. There Saturday is Sunday and Sunday is Monday and Monday suddenly becomes Tuesday.

We are told that it took philosophers and geographers a long time to settle the puzzle of where Sunday noon ceased and Monday noon began.

But if you will clad yourself with the winged sandals of Hermes and travel with the sun, or at the rate of fifteen degrees an hour you may re-capture the lost day on Chatham Island.

K. B. S.—If you live in a State where there is equal suffrage you cannot vote until you are twenty-one. Blackstone, in his commentaries, book 1, page 463, says: "Full age in male or female is twenty-one years, which age is completed on the day preceding the anniversary of a person's birth, who till that time is an infant and so styled in law."

"If he is born on the 16th day of February, 1608, he is of age to do any legal act on the morning of the 15th day of February, 1629, though he may not have lived twenty-one years by nearly forty-eight hours." The reason assigned is that in law there is no fraction of day. A person is of full age the day before the twenty-first anniversary of his birth-day.

OUR LIBRARY.

IF he who erects a guide post deserves well of posterity, what shall be said of him who so marks the path in history that even the wayfaring student need not blunder? Yet this is precisely what has been done by Messrs. Channing and Hart in their "Guide to American History" recently published and most kindly presented to our library by Ginn and Company, of Boston.

Many of our Chapter Historians have hitherto wasted much precious time in fruitless search before discovering where the desired information was to be found. With this book at hand, however, they can know exactly where to find the needed information concerning any period of our history, and the copious bibliographies will show just what paths have been well trodden by others and where new ones may be discovered. The book is not a history in itself, but what its name implies—a guide to the mazes of our history.

When one thinks of the rich farms, and vineyards of western New York, and the power and influence that emanate from Chautauqua, the letters of Judge Cooper, of Cooperstown, New York, written in 1810 to his legal friend William Sampson, upon the early history of the first settlements, seem almost as remote as from our time as the pages of Froissart. In view of the marvelous development of this region however, it is very interesting to view his instructions to settlers and his good suggestions as to the best method of avoiding difficulties are truly refreshing and instructive. A delightful reprint of these famous letters, "A Guide in the Wilderness," has recently been issued by Geo. Humphrey, of Rochester, New York, and we have one of the three hundred copies printed, thanks to the kindness of the publisher.

We need very much volumes I and II, old series, of Putnam's Monthly Historical Magazine. Also, any volumes or odd numbers of the New England Historical and Genealogical Register issued prior to 1892, or of the New York Genealogical and Biographical Record prior to 1896. Will not some generous Daughter present them or some of those to our library?

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
Librarian General D. A. R.

Just following the address of welcome and the response, an exercise not down on the programme took place. This was the surprise—presentation of a token of loving regard from the “Richard Lord Jones Society, of Chicago, Illinois, to the National President.” At this point in the programme their Secretary and delegate, Miss Ella McClelland, left her seat in the audience and gracefully and swiftly made her way to the platform. She held in her hand a dainty vase of exquisite china which her Society had commissioned her to present, which she did most beautifully, the affectionate message of remembrance bringing the tears to the eyes of the one who lovingly received the gift as she responded to this surprise that had been planned for her by her distant Society. The vase, as the National President held it up that all might see it, was beautifully shaped with three handles, the body tinted in pale blue with appropriate designs of green and gold. On one side was the Society monogram, R. L. J., beautifully traced in gold and blue and red, on the second side the insignia of the National Society in its colors, and on the third side the letters C. A. R., in green and gold. Truly a most exquisite gift daintily executed, to be choicely guarded as a sacred treasure.

In arranging the programme, the National President had endeavored to show the wide range of the work of the Society and to give some glimpse, at least, of its members in their varying ages. Consequently in all the exercises there were given opportunities for children and young people of all ages who belonged to the Society to take part. And it was most interesting to note the effect on the audience of all this; it was a veritable object lesson on the value of beginning lessons in patriotism in the tender and earliest years of our growing, restless American youth. Countless expressions afterward from those who were present as hearers and beholders attested to the thrill that held them during the exercises. “I could not keep the tears back, it was so beautiful to see and to hear all those children and know what it meant for our country,” said many a one.

Too much praise cannot be given to Miss Virginia Powell Goodwin,



Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY

MARGARET SIDNEY.

MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

Mrs. Lothrop had requested that as little people had little voices, the audience would observe all possible quiet. So the big house was very still as the tiny patriots did their best. How they were applauded! In clear accents their small voices piped out every word, and at the last, when they stood on tiptoe and waved their little flags, with their "Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!" the delight of the audience over these patriotic babies, was intense.

A notable feature of the afternoon's exercises was the fine "Patriotic Alphabet," written by Mr. A. C. Quisenberry, Son of the American Revolution, for the occasion; and directed by Miss Mary D. Breckinridge, President of the splendid "Capital Society," of Washington, D. C., that is ever foremost in all patriotic work. Miss Breckinridge had drilled her young members with perfect precision, so that they went through the intricacies of the exercises capitally, to the great delight of the large audience.

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Too much praise cannot be given to Miss Virginia Powell Goodwin, President of the “Nelly Custis Society, of Washington, D. C., under whose efficient and skillful care the music was rendered. With untiring devotion she gave herself to the work with most splendid result.

Tuesday morning, February 23, at ten o'clock, the headquarters of the National Society, Children of the American Revolution, room 48, 902 F street, were crowded with a throng pressing into the reception given by the national officers to all visiting members and their friends. The rooms were beautifully decorated with large flags, the national emblem stood in the center of one long side, the receiving line opposite; a large bunch of exquisite pink and white roses, the gift of Mrs. T. H. Alexander, Vice-President in Charge of the Organization of Local Societies, adorned the desk; the framed certificate and the proof of the charter, in process of manufacture, hung on the wall, while a large registry book

on a table in the corner was constantly surrounded, each member, delegate, and visitor, recording her name.

Two hours were spent in this delightful way. It was one of the most important meetings of the Convention, the members and delegates becoming acquainted with each other, and meeting face to face in the beautiful surroundings of their own headquarters.

Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock, was the first working session of the Convention. It was held in the spacious lecture room of the First Congregational church, corner Tenth and G streets.

Handsomely adorned with flags and the banners of the visiting delegations it presented a most beautiful appearance. A large surveyor's map of the old road, the first road marched over by the minute men to the scene of a revolutionary battle, surmounted by a placard on which was printed "Patriotic work of the Old North Bridge Society, of Concord, Massachusetts," hung in front by the desk, together with the fine portrait of George Washington framed in oak, that had hung over the chancel of the New York Avenue church at the patriotic meeting the Sabbath previous. This was loaned to the Children's Society to use through their convention, by Mr. Charles Gurley, chairman committee Sons of the American Revolution.

The National Officers and State Directors occupied seats by the desk. The National President, Mrs. Lothrop, called the meeting to order by the silver "Mother Bailey Bell," presented to the Society the year previous to open the first annual Convention, by Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison Slocomb, State Director of Connecticut. This bell was the first one sent out by the manufacturers, and bears appropriate inscriptions the entire circle of its rim.

The Chaplain, Mrs. Teunis L. Hamlin led in prayer, after which the "Salute to the Flag," was given with the recitation of the poem written by the National President, "Our Flag of Liberty," and adopted some time since as the final feature of the "Salute" by a vote of the National Board; "America," was then sung by all standing.

Mrs. Lothrop briefly and concisely spoke of the main features of the growth and progress during the past year and then outlined the plan for the business meetings. She said it was necessary to understand before any reports were given, or the business touched upon, that no regular plan could be adhered to, owing to the fact of the Congress of the D. A. R. being in session and that delegates must be accommodated as far as possible as to the time of presenting their reports in order that they might not suffer by absence from the Congress D. A. R.; and that every effort had been made to so arrange matters that the visiting D. A. R.'s should not lose any of their own meetings. For this reason no order as to reports could be observed, but that she should endeavor to so arrange the reports and the business that all could be accommodated. This was faithfully carried out, every one lending her aid, most generously and gracefully giving way to accommodate others, and seeming to think only of helping out those who had special duties and engagements at

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the D. A. R. Congress to fulfill. It was one of the most beautiful features of the whole beautiful Convention, and will never be forgotten. National officers willingly gave up reading their reports, to accommodate a young President of a Society, or a younger delegate. And notwithstanding this utter lack of regular order in the business, there was no confusion, but all moved on swiftly and enjoyably.

The National President then briefly and most cordially welcomed the delegates and members, and the business of the second annual Convention was begun.

The following reports were heard the first day :

REPORT OF NEW YORK CITY SOCIETY.

Madam President and Children of the American Revolution: It is with great regret that I find that it will be impossible for me to be with you to day. I assure you that nothing but the most pressing obligations would deter me from being present on an occasion of so much importance as the annual convention of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

The first local Society formed in New York was the New York City Society, which was organized January 12, 1896. Its first meeting was held March 14. Since then eleven meetings have been held, usually on historic dates. Thus the anniversaries of the ride of Paul Revere, the capture of Sag Harbor, Long Island; the evacuation of New York by the British, and the assault upon Quebec, and the death of Montgomery have been celebrated by our Society. These inspiring anniversaries have brought forth many excellent original papers written by members. This Society has endeavored, and to the best of my belief it has, conformed to all the rules of the National Society. We own our own flag. We have formed a Society library, and report as the result of our first year's work the formation of a fund of thirty dollars, which was donated by the New York City Society to the Messiah Home for Children, a non-sectarian charitable institution of New York, the children of our Society wishing to make their first good work one that would help other children less fortunate than themselves. Our reports at our annual meeting will, I believe, show our Society to be free from debt, with a balance in the treasury, with a membership of 88 enrolled members, 165 applications in all having been made for admittance to this Society during the first year of its organization.

Very respectfully,

MRS. WILLIAM CUMMINGS STORY,
President.

Madam President and Children of the American Revolution: I have the honor of reporting for the New York City Society Children of the American Revolution, eleven meetings held since March, 1896. One hundred and sixty-five applications for membership have been received. We have eighty-eight enrolled members. Sixteen sets of application papers are now with Registrar General of the National Society.

Respectfully submitted,

ALLEN LAWRENCE STORY,
Secretary.

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE ISAAC WHEELER, JR., SOCIETY,
CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, MYSTIC, CONNECTICUT.

On January 27, 1896, twelve young people organized a Society of Children of the American Revolution, choosing for their name "Isaac Wheeler, Jr." The youngest hero of the Revolution of whom we have any record.

Their first study was of the principal events in the years of 1775 and 1781, different members preparing papers on the events which most interested them. They next chose the study of the characters of some of the most prominent men of that period. We had many interesting discussions as to whom, next to Washington, the highest honors belonged. Our young men proposed a debating club, in which they have done well.

We have also a bi-monthly paper, *The Isaac Wheeler, Jr., Gazette*. The President appoints every two months the editors (a young lady and a gentleman). Every member is expected to contribute something. The young lady editor reads the paper before the Society.

Each member of our Society is expected to read at least four historical books this winter, and give something to the Society from each. Our roll call is responded to by patriotic quotations. The boys during the summer formed themselves into a Children of the American Revolution military company, and were drilled by one of our members who is a member of the Connecticut National Guard.

We meet regularly the second Tuesday of every month. One feature, which is very pleasant at our meetings, is the history questions, in which there is much emulation as to who can answer the greater number correctly. We have given one public entertainment to raise money for memorial work, which we hope to accomplish the coming year. We have now thirty-one members whose papers have been approved, and seventeen applicants.

Respectfully submitted,

H. KING HALL BRADFORD,
President.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE ISAAC WHEELER, JR., SOCIETY,
CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The Isaac Wheeler, Jr., Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized January 27, 1896, with twelve charter members. Since that time we have held eleven regular meetings and three special meetings; the regular meetings, being held the second Tuesday evening of each month.

The first special meeting was held at the house of one of the Vice-Presidents on Washington's birthday, February 22, 1896. The rooms were prettily decorated with flags and a musical and literary programme was carried out, and the meeting closed by singing "America."

On September 6, 1896, upon invitation of the Thomas Starr Society, of Groton, a delegation from our Society went to Groton and witnessed the placing of a tablet by that Society upon the Anna Warner Bailey house.

On November 6 we gave a supper and entertainment for the purpose of raising funds which we intend to use for memorial work this year.

On January 29, 1897, we celebrated our first anniversary. At our regular meetings the first half hour is devoted to business, the second to history and the third to social amusements.

The roll call is responded to with patriotic quotations. Our present membership is thirty-one and there are seventeen more applicants.

Respectfully submitted, MARY JOSEPHINE DICKINSON,
Secretary of the Isaac Wheeler, Jr., Society.

REPORT OF LORD BALTIMORE SOCIETY, BALTIMORE MARYLAND, FOR
THE YEAR 1897.

Madam President, Daughters, Sons, and Children of the American Revolution: To be able to participate in the exercises of the Second Annual Convention of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution is an honor of which we, the Lord Baltimore Society, of Baltimore City, are justly proud, and it is therefore with great pleasure we bring you our hearty greetings.

We will not weary you with a detailed report of the workings of our Society, but will say briefly that we are rapidly growing in point of numbers, whilst the enthusiasm and interest upon the part of our young workers is all that could be desired. Our meetings are held monthly and conducted in the following order, namely: Roll call, reading of minutes, report of secretaries, report of committees, followed by the reading of an historical paper which not only shows research but great ability on the part of the young writer. The reading of papers upon subjects tending to promote a general knowledge of American history has been a rule and so decided by the Board of Management. It aims to comply with said rule subject to a fine of twenty-five cents; the proceeds of which will be devoted toward the building fund of Continental Hall. It gives me pleasure to state that as yet the treasury devoted to this purpose is, up to present time, conspicuous for its emptiness, notwithstanding the fact that we deeply sympathize with that noble work. We have carefully taken up the history of Maryland from the year 1633, from the time Lord Baltimore's colonists sailed for Maryland. The study is one of thrilling interest which is dear to the hearts of every true-born Marylander. Following in its train will be sketches of our revolutionary heroes and heroines through whose noble deeds, valor, and privations, we are to-day indebted for the grandest legacy young America could possibly fall heir to, namely, the birthright of citizenship to a free and independent government, over which the stars and stripes of our glorious land proudly float, and our final study will be our Country's Flag, so full of thrilling interest.

We recognize the fact that all work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy. We therefore vary the routine work by an informal tea at the close of our business session.

It may be of interest to our hearers in this connection to know that

the Lord Baltimore Society has in store for it a very distinguished honor, which will be the presentation, at Easter, of a magnificent silk flag, the gift of the Maryland Society of Colonial Wars. It is needless to say we are justly proud of being the recipient of the distinguished consideration of the Society of Colonial Wars, and to show our appreciation we will give a Colonial reception in their honor, which will be followed by the stately minuet danced by sixteen of our members in the style and custom of the good old days of ye olden time.

To this reception we cordially invite our beloved President ; for after all is it not she to whom all honor is due for the glorious inspiration of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution ? and which will shine as brilliant stars in a cloudless horizon to immortalize the name of Harriet M. Lothrop until time shall be no more.

EMMA THOMAS MILLER,
President.

Continuation of Tuesday's reports in next number.

We can only give a line of space to the splendid patriotic concert of the "Waumbek Methna" Society, Children of the American Revolution, of North Conway, N. H., for the benefit of the Continental Hall Fund. This concert was the closing feature in the patriotic convention in the White Mountains under the auspices of the "Anna Stickney Chapter," D. A. R., of North Conway. The National President, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, presided at the concert.

The Question Box is omitted this month to give space to the reports.

IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. ELIZABETH P. AUKETELL.—The Mary Clap Wooster Chapter is called upon to mourn the death of yet another member, Mrs. Elizabeth Plant Auketell. The loss is very great; her services were so many that it is impossible to more than suggest them here. She was among the first members when our Chapter was organized, and "from the time she received her papers to almost the hour of her death she worked for and kept her interest in its aims." At the time of the first State conference which was called by our Chapter she was appointed collector of funds, and so well did she perform her task that a small surplus was left over when all bills were paid. On our relic meeting, in our patriotic lectures, in every effort the Chapter has made, she has quietly and unobtrusively done hard work. Only those on the busy committee knew how much. The larger number of our members have not realized it until now.

She was very delicate, and the last months of her life were spent in a most heroic and unfaltering struggle with pain and death. The wounded men of our battlefields had no harder fate.

Of her beautiful domestic life it is not for us to speak. She was a woman of charming presence, always attractive, always interesting. One saw her cultivated refined face on first meeting her, but further acquaintance only revealed new attractions and noble qualities. Her place cannot be filled.

E. F. JENKINS,
Recording Secretary.

MRS. FRANK MONTAGUE COLLINS WALKER.—In the death of Mrs. Frank Montague Collins Walker, which occurred on November 5, 1896, George Clyman Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, Towanda, Pennsylvania, loses one of its charter members. Mrs. Walker was born in Towanda,

Pennsylvania, November 10, 1859 ; married to Edward Walker, October 17, 1888. She was a descendant of Captain Simon Spalding, a soldier in the Revolutionary war. He commanded an independent company in Sullivan's expedition, 1779. She was also descended from Benedict Latterlee, whose son Elisha was also a soldier in the War of the Revolution.

At a meeting of the Chapter the following preamble and resolutions were adopted.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God to call to her rest Mrs. Edward Walker; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in her death, the first that has occurred among its members, this Society has sustained an irreparable loss, and we mourn the early death of one who was so interested in the purposes and aims of our Society. May the influence of this sweet life remain as a benediction to our Chapter.

Resolved, That the sorrowing friends have our warmest sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our Chapter and a copy be sent to the family.

MRS. WILLIAM LITTLE,
MRS. EDWARD OVERTON,
Committee.

MRS. LUZINA WORDEN TIFFT.—In the death of Mrs. Luzina Worden Tift, at Ellisburg, Jefferson County, New York, March, 1897, at the ripe old age of eighty-five years, the Le Ray de Chaumont Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Watertown, New York, loses an honorary member and one of its real Daughters. Although Mrs. Tift had never been able to meet with the Chapter she had been visited by several of the members and had enjoyed seeing them. The souvenir spoon sent by the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, had been presented to her, and she thoroughly appreciated the gift. At the Chapter meeting, March 28, 1897, the following resolutions were adopted :

WHEREAS, By the death of Mrs. Luzina Worden Tift, at Ellisburg, Jefferson County, New York, March, 1897, Le Ray de Chaumont Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, is for the first time called upon to mourn the loss of one of its members and a real Daughter ; therefore be it

Resolved, That as a Chapter we express our sorrow at the loss of this honored sister whom God has called to her everlasting rest.

Resolved, That this tribute of sympathy be tendered to the family of Mrs. Tifft, a copy be sent to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and to each of the Watertown daily papers, and one be entered upon our records.

GRACE MOFFETT LANSING, *Regent*.
FLORA STELLE PECK, *Historian*.

MRS. BRITTANIA STONE.—The announcement of the death of Mrs. Britannia Stone, one of our charter members, deserves more than a passing notice, as she was well known in this vicinity, living here all her life, and her early history interwoven with stirring events peculiar to the early settlers of the place. Mrs. Stone was an exemplary and affectionate mother, and unceasing in her labors for those she loved. She lived to see not only her grandchildren, but her great-grandchildren gather around her. She was a woman of remarkable energy, and seldom would admit that she was out of health. She was very patient and cheerful in her last sickness.

Mrs. Britannia Penfield Stone was born in Camden, Oneida County, New York, January 24, 1812, died at her residence on North Park street, February 9, 1897. She was the granddaughter of Jesse Penfield, who enlisted in the Continentals in the summer of 1775, and discharged November 28, 1775. He reënlisted June, 1776, in the Third Battalion, Wadsworth Brigade, and was in the battle of White Plains October 28, 1776. When his time expired he enlisted the third time, and was in the army until the close of the war. Her father, Fowler Penfield, was in the War of 1812.

She became a Daughter of the American Revolution of the Camden Chapter October 1, 1896. Although unable to meet with us she enjoyed a visit from any member, and displayed a great interest in this patriotic work. Her national No. 15781. She leaves not only her relatives to mourn their loss, but many sorrowing friends and acquaintances, who had known her for many years.

MRS. NANCY E. EDIC,
Historian.

MRS. ANNA MARIA McDOWELL.—A member of the Nova Cæsarea Chapter, of New Jersey, died January 27, 1897, at her home in Bloomfield, aged seventy-six.

Mrs. McDowell was widely known as an active, patriotic woman, and her face will long be remembered by the members of the Chapter as she was seldom absent from a meeting.

I have been unable to secure an extended biography of Mrs. McDowell from her family, and can therefore only announce the fact of her death.

MARY SHERRERD CLARK,
Historian Nova Casarea Chapter.

MEMORIAL TRIBUTE to Mrs. Ellen Wayles Harrison, the eldest descendant of Thomas Jefferson, and Honorary Member of the National Society and of the Albemarle Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Ellen Wayles Harrison was born December 21, 1823, at "Tufton," near Charlottesville, Virginia, and was the sixth daughter and child of Colonel Thomas Jefferson Randolph and Jane Nicholas Randolph. She was married in 1859 to William Byrd Harrison, of Upper Brandon, Virginia, where she lived until her husband's death.


Later she spent a number of years at "Edgehill," near Charlottesville, formerly the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Martha Jefferson Randolph, and for a long time a noted school for girls, established by the late Miss Mary Randolph, and now conducted by Miss Carrie R. Randolph, two of Mrs. Harrison's sisters. In 1891 Mrs. Harrison went to live with her daughter, Mrs. Jane Harrison Randall, in Baltimore, where she died August 15 of this year. She was laid to rest on the 17th of August at "Monticello," near the tomb of her great-grandfather, Thomas Jefferson.

One who knew Mrs. Harrison well, and was closely associated with her during her stay at "Edgehill," says of her: "She was a woman of rare qualities of head and heart, and possessed great personal magnetism, particularly for the young." Another writes: "Without taking an active part in the school she exerted a powerful influence over all the girls who studied there. She was a woman of brilliant mind and an originality of thought which gave the greatest charm to everything she did and said. Although highly qualified for authorship she wrote but little." Still another says: "She had a great capacity for self-denial, was hot tempered, but had her-

self perfectly under control, and was the most brilliant member of the family."

To the remaining members of this noted family the Albe-marle Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution extends its deepest sympathy and mourns with them the irreparable loss of another of that coterie of beautiful and brilliant women of the old régime of Virginia who are so rapidly passing away. May the women of the twentieth century strive to attain the high standard of nobility and purity of character displayed by their grandmothers and great-grandmothers throughout their long and useful lives.

NELLIE SARAH (PORTER) MUNSON, daughter of Lewis and Hannah (Gregory) Porter, and wife of Henry Theodore Munson, Esq., was born at Grand Rapids, Michigan, October 1, 1855, and died at her late residence, 37 West Twenty-first street, New York City, Monday, April 26, 1897. The funeral service was held by Rev. Percy Grant, D. D., rector of the Church of the Ascension, Fifth avenue and Tenth street, New York City, and the burial was at the cemetery in Washington, District of Columbia. Mrs. Munson was a charter member, No. 6, of Knickerbocker Chapter, New York City, Daughters of the American Revolution, organized in January, 1897, and was a member of the Executive Board of the same, she took great interest in the Chapter and was one of the largest contributors to the donation recently made to the Continental Memorial Hall fund. She was present at the social gathering of the Chapter on the occasion of the celebration of the anniversary of the battles of Concord and Lexington, April 19, just one week before, and enjoyed the meeting, though she has been an invalid for years. One child, Grace Sperry Munson, born January 19, 1879, died September 6, 1879. Her husband, who is of the firm of Philip, Munson & Co., Patent Lawyers, survives.





OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

National Board of Management
1897

President General.

MRS. ADLAI STEVENSON,
Franklin Square, Bloomington, Ill.

First Vice-President General.

MRS. A. G. BRACKETT,
726 Q St., Washington, D. C.

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.

MRS. ALBERT D. BROCKETT,
711 Cameron St., Alexandria, Va.

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SEPTEMBER, 1897



EDITOR

MARY S. LOCKWOOD



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No change can be made after the 18th of any month in the address of the Magazine for the following month.



Rev. Dr. Duche, Rector of Christ's P. E. Church, made the prayer in the first Continental Congress. From the great speech which Patrick Henry made in this Congress began the struggles which resulted in the glorious Independence of our Nation—July 4, 1776.

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NO. 3

IS PATRICK HENRY A MYTH?

[By Emma Pratt Mott, Buffalo, New York.]

A MYTH in the widest sense is a narrative professing to be historical, but is in effect one in which fact and fable are so intermixed that the real truth is obscured. According to this definition, is Patrick Henry a myth?

X, which stands universally for an unknown quantity, says that he was; Z, which of course represents finality, is equally certain that he was not.

X contends that the accounts of Patrick Henry are so inconsistent as to make it improbable that he ever lived.

To begin with, it is said that he was six times elected Governor of Virginia, besides having been otherwise frequently honored. And yet Thomas Jefferson told Webster that Patrick Henry's "pronunciation was vulgar and vicious."

An oracle who didactically refers to "men's naiteral parts being improved by larnin"—as it is seriously affirmed Patrick Henry did—is too educationally grotesque to occupy any very exalted position. He resembles a man whom I used to hear, when in my girlhood, rise in prayer-meeting and tell how "Me and my brother established the first Sunday-school ever seen in these parts. The folks was awful ignorant. Why, they didn't know nothing, we had to learn them everything they knew."

Much information is drawn from Thomas Jefferson, the third President of the United States, and the one to whom is credited the authorship of the Declaration of Independence. He ought to be a qualified and impartial witness.

Added to this, Governor John Page "used to relate, on the testimony of his own ears," that Patrick Henry would allude to the planet on which his future efforts were to be performed as "the yearth."

Now that such a man should have been made Governor of Virginia is well-nigh incredible. Virginia was the most important and aristocratic of the Colonies. Patrick Henry, if he lived at all, was born in the midst of such men as Pendleton, Mason, the Lees, Randolph, Landon Carter and Washington, the very grandees of anti-Revolution times. Moreover, these men remained for generations in supreme control of public affairs, and is it likely that they would have tolerated this innovator, this iconoclast, in exalted station among them? The very inconsistencies in the accounts throw a suspicion on the whole narrative.

To this Z replies, that it is precisely his democratic characteristics which secured Patrick Henry the advantage as against the aristocracy. He stood with the people, and the people outvoted the nabobs. His inelegancies might have been assumed or real—some assert that he adopted certain of these mannerisms in order to identify himself more fully with the people—but in either case, he knew the popular heart. When, on May 4, 1775, Patrick Henry headed an informal gathering of men who exacted payment for gun-powder which the Royal Government had removed, an event known to history as the "rape of gunpowder," his action made him the idol of the people. Is it not probable that Patrick Henry secured recognition because of his sterling moral worth and surpassing intellectual abilities, though coming from the ranks of the people, as many another has history through?

X answers: The possession of such ability as is claimed is itself the very question at issue. What evidence have we of that capacity, which should force itself to the front? His fame rests largely upon the report of a single speech. Now, what evidence have we that he ever made that speech? There seems, indeed, fairly good reason to believe that a certain man supposed to be one Patrick Henry delivered a certain speech, and the speech and circumstance have both become famous—but here the testimony stops. The whole matter is so loaded with inconsistencies that the shortest way out is to believe nothing. The speech has been handed down to us on the authority of William Wirt, but he nowhere tells us where he got it. Of course,

he was not himself present. There were no stenographers at hand; and had there been, their art was not of such efficiency in those days as to make a verbatim report possible. As to the speech itself, it is that of an orator. Its imagery is thrilling and its diction amazingly choice. Now, an illiterate but imaginative speaker, however ignorant, may possess a rude and striking rhetoric—to this end he need not be educated; but an orator must be—choice diction comes alone from training. Demosthenes, Cicero, Mirabeau, and Burke were men of profound erudition. Moreover, the writer who professes to give us this speech—William Wirt—was himself an orator of consummate power. Is it not altogether probable that he himself composed this speech? This is not unusual. It is well known that Livy and Shakspeare and other authors give us the conjectural speeches of their heroes as though they reported their exact language, when in fact they have actually reproduced not one word.

To this Z answers, that the description by St. George Tucker, himself an attorney and jurist, of the scene when the speech is alleged to have been given, makes it certain that a most remarkable oration was then delivered. Not only, however, did he describe the circumstances, but he wrote out the substance of the speech, one entire passage being almost in the language that Judge Tyler employed in reporting it to Mr. Wirt.

Thus derived, the speech itself and the circumstances attending its delivery at the second revolutionary convention of Virginia, constitute one of the most dramatic episodes written on the ever thrilling pages of liberty's history. The destiny of centuries hung on the question of resistance by the thirteen colonies, and their decision depended greatly, perhaps mainly, upon the attitude of Virginia, the strongest of them. Had its action been other than it was, we should stand good chance this day of bewailing our forebears as traitors rather than lauding them as heroes. And to Patrick Henry more than to any other one man is due the character and vigor of their decision. Others, in the councils of this State and elsewhere, had spoken of an impending conflict with an "if." Patrick Henry brushed

aside every temporizing "unless," every halting pathetic "if," and exclaimed in the hearing of all men : " Why talk of things being now done which can avert the war ? Such things will not be done. The war is coming ; it has come already." You all recall the speech, declaimed by every school boy, with which he enforced this sentiment : " It is in vain, sir," he exclaims, "to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry peace



Carpenter Hall, Philadelphia. Birthplace of Liberty. Built 1770. First Continental Congress held September 5, 1774.

peace, but there is no peace. The war is actually begun. The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms. Our brethren are already in the field. Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have?" At this point, standing in the attitude of the condemned galley slave, loaded with fetters and awaiting his doom, he exclaimed: "Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery?" To continue John Roan's description of this most famous speech: "His form was bowed, his wrists were crossed, his manacles were almost visible as he stood like an embodiment of helplessness and agony. After a solemn pause he raised his eyes and chained hands towards heaven and prayed in words and tones which thrilled every heart, 'Forbid it, Almighty God!' He then turned toward the timid loyalists of the house, who were quaking with terror at the idea of the consequences of participating in proceedings which would be visited with the penalties of treason by the British crown, and he slowly bent his form yet nearer to the earth and said, 'I know not what course others may take,' and he accompanied the words with his hands still crossed, while he seemed to be weighed down with additional chains. The man appeared transformed into an oppressed, heart-broken, and hopeless felon. After remaining in this posture of humiliation long enough to impress the imagination with the condition of the colony under the iron heel of military despotism, he arose proudly and exclaimed, 'but as for me,' and the words hissed through his clinched teeth, while his body was thrown back and every muscle and tendon was strained against the fetters which bound him, and, with his countenance distorted by agony and rage, he looked for a moment like Laocoon in a death struggle with coiling serpents; then the loud, clear, triumphant notes, 'give me liberty,' electrified the assembly. It was not a prayer, but a stern demand, which would submit to no refusal or delay. The sound of his voice, as he spoke these memorable words, was like that of a Spartan pæan on the field of Plataea; and, as each syllable of the word 'liberty' echoed through the building, his fetters were shattered, his arms were hurled apart, and the links of his chains were scattered

to the winds. When he spoke the word 'liberty' with an emphasis never given it before, his hands were open and his arms elevated and extended, his countenance was radiant ; he stood erect and defiant, while the sound of his voice and the sublimity of his attitude made him appear a magnificent incarnation of freedom, and expressed all that can be acquired or enjoyed by nations and individuals invincible and free. After a momentary pause, only long enough to permit the echo of the word 'liberty' to cease, he left his left hand fall powerless to his side and clenched his right hand firmly, as if holding a dagger with the point aimed at his breast. He stood like a Roman Senator defying Cæsar, while the unconquerable spirit of Cato of Utica flashed from every feature, and he closed the grand appeal with the solemn words, 'or give me death,' which sounded with the awful cadence of a hero's dirge, fearless of death, and victorious in death, and he suited the action to the word by a blow upon the left breast with the right hand which seemed to drive the dagger to the patriot's heart."

All this was but part of that ability with which Patrick Henry was extraordinarily endowed, of *feeling* his cause. He acted greatly all he said just because he was no actor at all, but took upon himself intensely the cause in which he appeared. Sympathy as exalted as this "infallibly communicates itself to the breast of the hearer." Such at least is the Patrick Henry of *legend*.

But X urges that whatever evidence we may seem to have concerning the speech, it is more likely to be due to the exaggeration of old men's memories than to the reality of the fact, because we have the best evidence for believing Patrick Henry, if there were one, had no literary preparation and attainments for such an effort. On the testimony of Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry "was a man of very little knowledge of any sort. He read nothing, he had no books." He also "conversed little with educated men." It is also added, by the same authority, that in the Second Continental Congress "I found Mr. Henry to be a silent and almost unmeddling member. On the original opening of that body, while general grievances were the topic, he was in his element, and captivated all by his bold and splendid eloquence ; but as soon as

they came to specific matters, to sober reasoning and solid argumentation, he had the good sense to perceive that his declamation, however excellent in its proper place, had no weight at all in such an assembly as that of cool-headed, reflecting, judicious men. He ceased, therefore, in a great measure, to take any part in the business."

Z replies, that unquestionably the account of Patrick Henry's illiteracy is absurdly overdrawn. Thomas Jefferson himself is described as a man of "broken memory and unbroken resentment." It must be remembered that many of the heroes of our revolutionary annals would find it hard to pass a present day high school examination in orthography and kindred branches, the Father of his Country standing an excellent chance of being "conditioned." Then in part it may be assumed that Patrick Henry liked to emphasize his independence of books as increasing the evidence of his own originality. In part, also, it is common to human nature to enjoy the dramatic distinction between supposed deficiency and real power. The world likes to recall, what is true, that most of its great men were born without silver spoons and steel spring baby carriages, and that they have traveled a sort of way *per aspera ad astra*. At the very lowest it must be admitted "that the person who at fifteen is able to read Virgil and Livy, no matter what may be his subsequent neglect of Latin authors, is already imbued with the essential and indestructible rudiments of the best intellectual culture." The boy who could choose a certain volume called "Butler's Analogy," first published in the very year he was born, as his favorite book, and continue it such through life, must have possessed intellectual and religious tendencies of the highest order. The fact that he revelled in "rough fun," and was swept by "great gusts of innocent horseplay," or that he often withdrew himself for days together to feel his soul moved by the deep undercurrents of nature and fed by its mysterious meanings, does not prove that he was without education, though it does reveal that he may well have been filled with God's genius.

But, argues X, it is not only his illiteracy, but his general incapacity, which I urge as fatal against him. It is well known that he failed both as farmer and merchant, and having done

so, he halved his responsibility by taking unto himself, at the age of eighteen, a wife as hopelessly impecunious as himself to share this helplessness. These two affectionate incapables present, as has been said, "a sort of semi-ludicrous pathos."

A little later he secured a license to practice law, but we are told—and again our informant is Thomas Jefferson—that he went back to live with his father, who was at this time a tavern keeper, and "for three years tended travelers and drew corks."

Regarding this same admission to the legal profession, Henry himself told a friend that "his original study of law lasted only one month, and consisted in the reading of Coke upon Littleton and of the Virginia laws."

With reference to the manner in which he obtained this license, our authority says: "There were four examiners—Wythe, Pendleton, Peyton Randolph, and John Randolph. Wythe and Pendleton at once rejected his application; the two Randolphs were by his importunity prevailed upon to sign the license, and having obtained their signatures he again applied to Pendleton, and after much entreaty and many promises of future study succeeded also in obtaining his. He then turned out for a practicing lawyer." And here we find him at the age of twenty-four, having failed in every other pursuit, trying at last to keep the wolf from the door as an attorney. He continued to remain unknown to fame and fortune—supporting himself by tending bar for his father—until a case arose which had excited public attention, namely, "The Pasons' Cause;" in which the defendants seemed to have all equity and law and the history of the proceedings against them; under which circumstance, and having no one else to employ, they secured this briefless barrister; when, as luck would have it, he won the case against all expectation and all justice, and got for himself some questionable reputation.

All this seems to indicate a low order of mind—just such inaptitude and general intellectual listlessness as his alleged course in Congress would lead us to believe.

To all this Z finally replies as follows: The *Journal of Congress* records that Patrick Henry was on several committees of

this same second Congress, such as, "on a committee to inform Charles Lee of his appointment as second major general;" another, "to examine invoice of Indian goods and report to Congress," this committee being intrusted with "power to treat with the Indians in the name and on behalf of the United Colonies" being a very important committee at this time. He was made one of the commissioners of the middle department; also of a committee to "negotiate with the Rev. Samuel Kirkland regarding his services among the Six Nations;" of another committee consisting of one member for each Colony to serve in the recess of Congress, for the very practical purpose of inquiring into the abilities of the Colonies to furnish arms, munitions of war, and clothing. These committees required not declamation, but common sense, judgment, experience and knowledge of men and things. The inference is clearly one of two things, either there was no Patrick Henry, or else he had more mind than Thomas Jefferson and some others were willing to admit. I submit that, so far as we have gone, it is easier to believe that here is another of the untruths of history, and that Patrick Henry, as we have hitherto known him, is a myth. It is only one more of those mistakes which crowd the records of the past, bringing forth the fine sneer that "History is those falsehoods which men have consented together to believe."

What has been urged to the disparagement of Patrick Henry, it will be seen, rests mostly upon the testimony of Thomas Jefferson in his garrulous and envious old age. The Sage of Monticello was very human. It is clear that all turns on Patrick Henry's supposed incapacity. If there were no other external evidence of his ability, the argument might be a good one. It is impossible to assume that a man gifted only with the ability to declaim somewhat vehemently should have taken the place he is alleged to have taken in our early history. Plainly enough, however, if we could discredit the testimony of Thomas Jefferson, just the other conclusion would be the natural one; and what would do this sooner than to show that when Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson were both young aspirants for legal honors, the future orator outstripped the coming president?

Should some document be discovered showing that the alleged Patrick Henry did possess a marked ability of which account had not been taken in our reasoning, then the whole ingenious fabric raised against him falls ; and his alleged course, so far from being one of the surmises of history, becomes immediately one of its nearest certainties.

Now, it so happens that just this thing has taken place—the document has been found. The single record which upsets all this calculation has come to light. Jefferson declares that Henry “ kept no accounts ; never putting pen to paper.” But since Wirt wrote his life, there have come to light the autographic fee-books kept carefully and neatly by Patrick Henry from the beginning of his practice and “ covering nearly his entire professional life down to old age.” In them we find the key to Jefferson’s whole defamation of this remarkable man, which removes at once any underprop from his labored edifice of detraction.

Therein it appears that during the first three and one half years of professional life—up to the day when political matters drew off his attention from legal business for the time, he charged fees in 1,185 suits. On the other hand, Jefferson, perhaps in not quite so advantageous an era for practice, but certainly under far easier conditions, in his first four years registered 504 cases. The secret is out—Patrick Henry’s great speech was no sporadic and isolated exhortation, but one that is likely to remain a prominent feature in the life of a great statesman, and perhaps our most magnetic orator.

The last scene of his life was characteristic in the human strength and Christian trust with which he met the inevitable. I quote from Professor Tyler’s life : “ On the 6th of June, all other remedies having failed, the doctor proceeded to administer to him a dose of liquid mercury. Taking the vial in his hand, and looking at it for a moment, the dying man said, ‘ I suppose, doctor, this is your last resort.’ The doctor replied, “ I am sorry to say, governor, that it is.’ ‘ What will be the effect of this medicine?’ said the old man. ‘ It will give you immediate relief, or ’—the kind-hearted doctor could not finish the sentence. His patient took up the word, ‘ You mean, doctor, that it will give relief, or will prove fatal imme-

diately ?' The doctor answered, ' You can only live a very short time without it, and it may possibly relieve you.' Then Patrick Henry said, ' Excuse me, doctor, for a few minutes,' and drawing down over his eyes a silken cap which he usually wore, and still holding the vial in his hand, he prayed, in clear words, a simple childlike prayer, for his family, for his country, and for his own soul, then in the presence of death. Afterward, in perfect calmness, he swallowed the medicine. Fixing his eyes with much tenderness on his dear friend, Dr. Cabell, with whom he had formerly held many arguments respecting the Christian religion, he asked the doctor to observe how great a reality and benefit that religion was to a man about to die. And after Patrick Henry had spoken to his beloved physician these few words in praise of something which, having never failed him in all his life before, did not then fail him in his very last need of it, he continued to breathe very softly for some moments, after which they who were looking upon him saw ' that he was dead.' "

Patrick Henry was no myth!

[One of the richest acquisitions to the history of our country is the recent life of Patrick Henry by William Wirt Henry, to which we call the attention of our readers.—EDITOR.]

THE FIRST CENTURY OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

[Copyright, 1897, by Mary S. Lockwood.]

WE come to one in the line of Presidents whose administration will complete the first century of the White House. We find for the fifth time the country has called upon a son of Ohio to become its Chief Magistrate. Honors are even between Virginia, the Mother of Presidents, and Ohio.

We also recall the fact that in the morning of the present century the broad acres and thrifty farms on which the Capital City now stands were owned and had been settled a century back by a company of sturdy Scotch-Irish.

No people have made a stronger impress upon American history than this nationality, and it is a striking coincidence that should bring a man to wield the destinies of the Nation out of the evening of the old into the morning of another cen-

tury whose Scotch-Irish blood tingled in the veins of his ancestry.

When President McKinley looks out of the windows of the White House over the sweeping lawns and on toward the Potomac he is looking at the same general landscape that filled the eye and heart of honest Davy Burns, and he can see the spot where Tom Moore wrote to Thomas Hume the lines :

“ So here I pause ; and now, my Hume ! we part ;
But oh, full oft in magic dreams of heart
Thus let us meet and mingle converse dear
By Thames at home or by Potomac here !
O'er lakes and marsh, through fevers and through fogs,
'Midst bears and Yankees, Democrats and frogs,
Thy foes shall follow me ; thy heart and eyes
With me shall wander, and with me despise.”

The convention at St. Louis chose William McKinley as their standard-bearer. Hon. Mr. Foraker, in his nominating speech said, among other things :

“ His testimonials are of private life without reproach ; four years of heroic service as a boy soldier on the battlefields of the Republic under such gallant generals as Philip H. Sheridan ; twelve years of conspicuous service in the halls of Congress associated with great leaders of Republicanism ; four years of executive service as Governor of Ohio ; but, greatest of all, measured by present requirements, leader of the House of Representatives and author of the McKinley law—a law under which labor had richer reward and the country greatly increased prosperity.”

Senator Thurston, during the speech by which he seconded the nomination, said : “ When this country called to arms he took into his boyish hands a musket and followed the flag, bravely baring his breast to the hell of battle that it might float serenely in the Union sky. For a quarter of a century he has stood in the fierce light of public place, and his robes of office are spotless as the driven snow. He has cherished no higher ambition than the honor of his country and the welfare of the plain people. Steadfastly, courageously, victoriously, and with tongue of fire he has pleaded their cause. . . . His God-given powers are consecrated to the advancement and

renown of his own country, and to the uplifting and ennobling of his own countrymen. . . . Omnipotence never sleeps. Every great crisis brings a leader. For every supreme hour Providence finds a man. . . .

"That comfort and contentment may again abide, the fire-side glow, the women sing, the children laugh ; yes, and on behalf of that American flag, and all it stands for and represents, for the honor of every stripe, for the glory of every star, that its power may fill the earth and its splendor span the sky, I ask the nomination of that loyal American, that Christian gentleman, soldier, statesman, patriot—William McKinley."

The result we know. He received the nomination and the people said : "Go higher."

It is too early in the administration to definitely know its policy, or how fully the spirit of the platform laid down by the people can be carried out ; but this we believe : Whatever can be done will be done for the welfare, development, and prosperity of the people.

That convention addressed itself to the awakened intelligence of the people by certain declarations of facts and principles, and then selected the man whom they could trust to carry them out. There was no uncertain ring to the platform. Every vital point had its hearing—the tariff, reciprocity, sound money, pensions, Monroe doctrine, civil service, national arbitration, rights of women, foreign relations.

MR. MCKINLEY'S ROMANCE.

A Providence took Major McKinley to Canton when he came to the mile-stone in life that was to guide him to success or failure in the affairs of men. There he first met Miss Ida Saxton and subsequently made her his wife. She was the daughter of James A. Saxton, one of the leading men of Canton. There they first set up the home. The first shadow that came upon this household was the death of their first-born, a little daughter three years old. This was followed by the death of her mother, and soon the second child, a baby.

The shock of this triple loss made an invalid of Mrs. McKinley for several years. When her husband came to Congress she took up her duties and was his constant companion.

She was a close companion of Mrs. Hayes, and was often called upon to assist in social functions of the White House. Her experience, her culture and education have fully equipped her for the duties she is now called upon to meet.

She is singularly attractive in person. She has an oval face, with large, deep-blue eyes that express her soul as she looks into your face. Her head is well formed and covered with soft, brown, wavy hair tinged with silver. She keeps it short, which gives her a youthful appearance.

Her bearing is benignant and serene, and draws old and young alike unto her. She takes a deep interest in all public questions and holds herself ready to respond to the requirements and duties devolving upon the first lady of the land, although she does not hesitate to say, "It is not of my choice that we are here. Mr. McKinley has given so many years to his country and his country's service that it did seem to me the remainder of life belonged to me. Had it been left to me I would have so settled it."

We have seen Mr. McKinley in the various attitudes of public life, but to know the truest manhood that lies within him is to know him in his domestic relations from the lips of those who have lived nearest to him. We know there was never a more devoted, tender, thoughtful husband—never sweeter family relations—never a truer friend.

When the imaginary walls of office are scaled that shields a public man from the masses, behind it President McKinley still wears the garb of comrade and friend, and his hand is ever extended for good fellowship.

We know the stock from whence he sprang. His parents possessed the sterling qualities of good citizenship. His mother is a woman of strong and passionate patriotism. She was one who was willing to make sacrifices to save her country's flag. She is now reaping her reward. When we saw her in the home of the President, sitting there in the beauty and serenity of years that brought a halo over her, we asked if it was not a proud day for her to see her son President; she sweetly answered: "I am proud to be the mother of my boy."

DAWN OF A NEW CENTURY.

We are nearing the time when the hour will be rung, the curtain will go down, the lights turned out, and the dawn of a new century will appear. And what have we of this century to bequeath to it? Let us see.

When John Adams entered the White House, November 17, 1800, twenty-four years after the Declaration of Independence, the houses in Washington would scarcely accommodate the small retinue of officials, fifty-four in number, including the President, secretaries and clerks.

Pennsylvania Avenue was a deep morass, covered with alder bushes. The streets were roads and the sidewalks cow-paths. One wing only of the Capitol was finished. To-day it is a city of palaces; silent in its magnificence—a dream world of column and capital, shaded parks and broad avenues.

Since this century began this Nation has become a giant among nations. What has it wrought? What has invention and discovery brought to it? The population was 5,308,483. To-day, in round numbers, it has 75,000,000 of people.

When John Adams entered the White House, one hundred years ago, Robert Fulton's steamer *Claremont* had not sailed up the Hudson. Since that time the echoes from the puffs of that little craft have been heard around the world and the commerce of the earth has taken on new proportions.

President Adams and Congress traveled by horse and chaise to the new Capital, and were lost in the forest before reaching Washington. To-day there is not a Capital of a State in the Union, from ocean to ocean, from lake to gulf, that a palace car does not enter over the steel highways of the continent. The first track laid, the first puff of a locomotive, and the first trial trip made was from Washington to Baltimore.

There was no electric telegraph, but the potent influence of the century bade it spring into life, and "deep calleth to deep," "and the deep uttereth his voice," and the nations of the earth speak with one tongue, and with the morning and the evening sun they are in touch with each other.

The same spirit of discovery dominated other minds in the century. The telephone has enabled the Washingtonian to

literally speak face to face with his neighbor in New York. Thomas Edison has divided the electric current and its light indefinitely, so that man holds a torch in his hand and the dark places of the earth are thereby made light.

Through the discoveries of the century lightning has become a winged messenger. It has been harnessed to chariots and man has commanded it to stand still and become the beacon light to the nations of the earth.

The Ohio River was the limit of civilization ; now it is bounded only by the waters of the deep, and the great deserts are dotted with the cities of the plain.

Chicago had neither habitation nor name ; to-day it numbers one and a half million souls. The first world's exposition was in London, not fifty years ago. The greatest exposition of the world was celebrated in Chicago in 1893. In its suburbs arose the " White City," an apocalypse in architecture, a poem in fairy palaces. The nations walked in the light of it and the kings of the earth brought their glory unto it.

Our cities, our homes, charities, churches, universities, public schools and libraries speak with a tongue not misunderstood. By energy, thrift, true manhood and a pure patriotism we have commanded the respect of the world, but we have reached a strategic point in nation making, and it will require statesmanship of a high order to hold the things attained, and true leadership to represent the responsibilities of the hour in our foreign policies and civic aspirations. And such it is believed we have in President McKinley and the Cabinet he has chosen. With such men as the following he has wise advisers : Senator John Sherman for Secretary of State and Judge Day his Assistant ; Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago, as Secretary of the Treasury ; Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, as Secretary of War ; John D. Long, of Massachusetts, at the head of the Navy ; Cornelius N. Bliss, Secretary of the Interior ; Joseph McKenna, of California, Attorney General ; James A. Gary, of Maryland, Postmaster General, and James Wilson, of Iowa, as Secretary of Agriculture.

They will find that the seed planting is done ; that the blade has appeared, also the ear, and the full corn in the ear, and the question for statesmen to solve is how the harvesting shall be

done. How shall it be made free to all? How shall every man have his share in the work, and no one be left without the power of bringing happiness to himself by doing something, making or creating something that will help to fill the national garner of the incoming century.

This administration has taken the reins when a blight has swept over the country; when industries are stagnant, manufacturing silent, farmers disheartened, citizens unemployed, and our finances gone wool-gathering. Will the broken cords of a dismembered people—a disorganized industrial condition—be taken up and attached once more to the wheels of commerce and progress? Then the smoke from the valleys will tell us the furnaces are in blast; the whirr of the spindles will again be heard. The farmer will be sowing and reaping and remunerated for his labor. The capitalist will be seeking the labor, and the artisan and the wage-earner be well recompensed for his service.

The policy planned by Hamilton, advocated by Washington, secured by McKinley, it is believed will again bring the handmaidens Peace and Prosperity to reign in the land. When the first century in the White House is ended how short the cycle will appear compared with the histories of the Old World, and yet, when measured by the things done in God's universe, how long the span.

When the glad morning of a new century is ushered in, this Republic, founded on the rock of freedom, blessed with every gift of nature, laden with the richest possibilities, will stand in the sunshine of its glory, ready to lead the republics of the world in their march toward liberty.

MARIE PAUL JEAN ROCH YOE'S GILBERT MOTIER
MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE.

(Continued from August number).

At length the Federation called the nation together, when in the presence of 400,000 spectators and as the advance guard of three millions of soldiers, Lafayette took the federal oath on the "Altar of the Country," erected on the *Champ de*

Mars. The King then followed, proclaiming in a loud voice, that he, King of France, swore to employ all the power delegated to him by the constitutional laws of government to maintain the Constitution decreed by the National Assembly and accepted by him, and to faithfully uphold the law. The Queen joined in the general enthusiasm, upheld the Dauphin in her arms and presented him to the people, thus associating him with the oath of his father and the great events of the day. Was the court faithful to the Constitution? No! the oath of the King was equally insincere as the enthusiasm of the Queen. Complots succeeded each other until at length a petition demanding the dethronement of the King and bearing thousands of signatures was deposited on the "Altar of the Country" in the *Champ de Mars*. The Assembly, alarmed at seeing its intentions summarily surpassed by the proceeding, delegated Lafayette and Bailly to proceed with troops to the *Champ de Mars* to compel the withdrawal of the petition. Here, an incident had aroused dissensions among the populace, owing to a suspicion that plans had been formed to overthrow the Altar. Two poor soldiers from the *Hotel des Invalides*, who were found beneath it, were condemned as criminals and their heads cut off, and this despite their protestations that they only meant to watch proceedings through holes they had pierced for the purpose. The heads of the victims, mounted on poles, were carried by ferocious gamins among the multitude and thence to Paris, where Lafayette declared he would not tolerate such scenes, and received in return a pelting with stones. Then Bailly appeared upon the scene. Bailly! the poet astronomer, the Franklin of France, the friend of Lafayette. Bailly, who, on the 20th of June, finding the hall of the Assembly closed by order of the King, and bayonets of sentinels presented to the representatives of the nation, proposed a meeting in the great, empty hall of the *Jeu de Paum*, where, amidst blasts of wind, mounted on a table, he read the formula of the oath, the deputies standing with raised hands, swearing not to separate until having given a constitution to France. Bailly, who, the preceding year had proposed the fête of the Federators on this *Champ de Mars*, now unfurled the red flag and at the head of ten thousand national guards proclaimed martial law. This

display only aroused the jeers of the populace. The summons was answered by vociferations and showers of mud. The national guard, transformed to the color of mire, became pitiful, a fate equally shared by the red flag and the white horse of Lafayette, much to the enjoyment of the offenders. The second summons, a discharge of powder, only resumed the attacks more audaciously. 'According to the ideas of some, Lafayette and Bailly should have ceased to provoke the people by their presence. A few more heads might have been cut off, it is true. The people in this absolute sovereignty could cut off heads and destroy palaces at will. Instead of retiring Lafayette commanded the troops to open fire, and charged with cavalry. Corpses were soon heaped up on the steps of the Altar, which Lafayette had ascended the year before amidst the applause of the nation. Lafayette and Bailly had sadly accomplished their austere duty. Their immense and just popularity disappeared suddenly, in the necessary execution of authority required to uphold the law. Lafayette and Bailly soon went to expiate their devotion to the nation, the one in the prison at Olmutz, the other on the scaffold, "trembling with cold not fear!" during the protracted preparation for his execution. In the meantime Louis XVI was obliged to act the part of a constitutional monarch, and on April 20, 1792, proposed to the Assembly war against Austria. The declaration of war aroused the enthusiasm of the nation, and at the end of the month 600,000 men were in arms. Lafayette commanded the army of the North, while Marie Antoinette was betraying to the enemy all his plans. "The first attack," she wrote, "will be on Savoy" by the army of Lafayette, "according to all appearances this will be promptly." And while the volunteers of France were marching to the frontiers what was the action of the court? The former Minister of Foreign Affairs communicated to the Austrians all the plans of the war, while the Queen revealed to the Austrian agent at Brussels the secret of the deliberations of council. Over all these enthusiastic columns which in every sense furrowed the soil of France as they went to join the armies of Lafayette, Lucknor, and Rochambeau arose like a fanfare of victory; a new song composed at Strasbourg by Rouget de Lisle, impregnated with the

ardor brought by the volunteers of Provence and known as the Marseillaise. But owing to the treachery of the court the danger increased on the exterior as in the interior. The people at length victorious demanded the dethronement of the King. The Assembly only decreed the suspension of executive power. Had it decreed the downfall of the monarchy an insurrection would have been avoided. The Assembly should have taken the initiative in this act of justice and not have allowed an inferior power to rival its own, that of the Commune of Paris. The sovereign Assembly, elected by the vote of the country entire, had authority to act. Its unfortunate hesitations, its patience with Lafayette, who still had faith in the sincerity of the last oath of allegiance to the constitution made by the unhappy King, believing him willing to free himself, if possible, from monarchical influences, as his declaration of war against Austria seemed to demonstrate. The mistake of Lafayette was to believe that Louis XVI would at length resign himself to the role of a constitutional monarch. He could not. Descendant of Louis XIV and Louis XV, heir of absolute kings, convinced that he held his authority by divine right and owed therefore nothing to man, persuaded that in defending his prerogatives he defended at the same time menaced religion, he admitted none of the results of the Revolution. The oaths he had taken to a constitution which he considered dangerous were of no account in his view. Against rebel subjects he believed it right to call in the aid of foreign Kings, for the sovereigns of Europe united by blood or marriage formed one family, at times divided by particular questions but in one accord with common interests.

All means of intrigue and corruption having been used by new Jacobin emissaries to prejudice the army still faithful to Lafayette, enthusiasm for him began to weaken; other defections, with imprecations of clubs of the capital, whose echoes did not fail to reach him, rendered his situation daily more precarious, until at length his position was fully revealed to him by hostile demonstrations of his soldiers whom he was passing in review. "A bas Lafayette!" succeeded the former "Vivats!" and he was beginning to realize the probable truth of an epologue of Frederick the Great, on the occasion of an

argument between them on the subjects of liberty and equality. "Monsieur," said the old emperor a moment afterwards, in fixing his penetrating glance on Lafayette, "I once knew a young man who, after visiting countries governed by liberty and equality, set himself to work to establish all this in his own country. Do you know what happened to him?" "No, sire." "Monsieur," continued the monarch, smiling, "he was hung." Dismissed from the Assembly and judged guilty of conspiracy the 19th, he felt that fortune had forsaken him, that his popularity was over, that the Revolution had escaped him and was turning against him. He resolved to seek an asylum in a neutral land to save his proscribed head from the axe of the executioner, hoping for a future when he might again serve the liberty of France. He left France August 20, fifteen officers of different grades accompanying him, these also having been judged guilty of treason to the King. Such was the role of Lafayette during the Revolution, a difficult, thankless role, and very soon unpopular, like that of self-possessed leaders when popular passions are unchained, but one enacted by a soul at once gentle and deeply tried and displaying the highest moral qualities. Lafayette was not yet at the end of his trials. He had crossed the frontier. Where will he go? He thought of Holland, but England being the only country where it would be impossible to arrest him, he inclined to England. With these conflicting thoughts the exiles arrived at the borough of Bouillon, seven leagues from France. This was at nightfall. The fire of an advanced guard indicated that they were in presence of the Austrians. Their horses were exhausted by fatigue and thirst and the surroundings full of danger. De Pusy, one of the exiles, was commissioned to obtain permission from the post commander to pass through the borough on their way north, a permission readily granted, but unhappily Lafayette was recognized while passing through the borough. He charged De Pusy not to attempt to deny the truth, promising to leave before morning. But this was unavailing. The post commander then required a passport, in consequence of which De Pusy accompanied by an Austrian officer, the latter having been commissioned to deliver a letter to the general in command at

Namur, started on their journey. Without success, however, the general uttering exclamations of joy on opening the letter instead of granting the request for a passport. "Lafayette! Lafayette!" he exclaimed; "run at once to inform the Duke de Bourbon." The result was a command to transfer all the French officers to Namur. From Namur they were taken to Nivelles, and there strictly guarded for eight days, when they were removed to Wezel. Soon after reaching here Lafayette was visited by commissioners from the King of Prussia to obtain information regarding affairs in France and thus ameliorate his condition. "The King of Prussia is very presuming," answered Lafayette haughtily, notwithstanding the prospect of harsh retaliation. The prisoners were then taken to Magdeburg where they were detained a year. Records, however, prove that Lafayette had retained some sympathy at Berlin on the part of Princess Wilhelmina and Prince Henri of Prussia, who, in the early part of 1794, declared they would no longer endure the unpleasantness of the detention of Lafayette. During negotiations for transferring the prisoners to Austria, let us glance at Madame Lafayette, whom we left in France. With her aunt, Madame de Chavaniac, she had remained at her home in Chavaniac, when on September 10th, the chateau was infested by soldiers, and an order of arrest presented to Madame Lafayette from the Minister of the Interior, whose commissioner was commanded to conduct her with her children to Paris. The wife of Lafayette betrayed no alarm and immediately gave orders for departure. As the commanding officer opened the secretary of Lafayette and was about taking possession of letters and documents, she thus addressed him: "You will find proof in these, Monsieur, that if courts of justice existed in France, Monsieur de Lafayette would not there be obliged to confront the guillotine. It is certain that not a single act of his life can be found to compromise him in the sight of true patriots." "Courts of justice to-day, Madame," answered the officer, "are public opinion." Although seventy-three years old, Madame de Chavaniac accompanied her niece to Paris, where they arrived safely notwithstanding stones being thrown in the carriage and the threats of the people. The department officials were immedi-

ately convened, when Madame Lafayette requested permission to read aloud to the audience the letters of her husband—a request that aroused the suggestion on part of one of the convention that the reading might be painful. “On the contrary, monsieur,” she answered, “the sentiments they contain console and sustain me.” The reading ended, she expostulated on the injustice of her arrest, adding that if the Directoire persisted in retaining her as hostage, it would confer a favor by allowing the Chateau of Chavaniac to be her prison, giving her word of honor never to leave it without permission. The request was forwarded to the Minister of War, who decided in her favor, but with orders that the Commune should furnish six men daily to mount guard at the chateau. “I will never keep the promise I have made,” she exclaimed, “if guards are placed at my door. Choose between the two securities—I will never uphold my word with bayonets.” The guard was suppressed and the municipality of the Commune obliged to report weekly regarding the presence of Madame Lafayette at Chavaniac. By advice of Mr. Morris, Minister of the United States to France, she addressed a letter to the King of Prussia, supplicating him to order the release of her husband from prison. “Sire,” she wrote, “in the fearful ignorance of news concerning my husband, which ignorance I have endured five months, I cannot plead his cause, but surely his enemies and myself speak eloquently in his favor, the former by their crimes, and I by excess of sorrow. These prove how he is dreaded by the wicked, I how much he is worthy of being loved.” But this moving appeal of the wife of Lafayette met with no response. News from Paris kept her in continual agitation. The day of May 31 aggravated the situation in assuring the triumph of the Jacobins. There was, however, a ray of sunshine in those days of anguish and nights of sorrow. Through the continued exertions of Mr. Morris, she at length received a letter from her husband who was still in his prison at Magdeburg, where all correspondence with his wife had previously been denied him.

But sorrow followed sorrow. The property of Lafayette was confiscated in accordance with the laws of exile, and Madame Lafayette compelled to leave Chavaniac for the prison of Bri-

onde. On account of her great age, Madame de Chavaniac was allowed to remain under guard in this old chateau, the birthplace of Lafayette, but where every luxury was deprived her, and where even the consolation of keeping her father's portrait was denied. This, with all the furniture was sold, excepting her bed, this being the only article she was permitted to retain. At the end of May, 1793, an order was received to transfer Madame Lafayette to the *Prison de la Force*, in Paris, where she was also informed that her grandmother, mother and sister were prisoners in the Luxembourg. Monsieur Frestel, the old tutor of Lafayette, carried the little offering of jewels from servants of the chateau, to be sold in order to prevent their beloved mistress being taken in a rough cart from brigade to brigade. Madame Lafayette bade adieu to her youngest children, gave them her last commands, making them promise that if she died to make every effort possible to find their father. Her oldest daughter, Anastasia, had gone to Paris, hoping to obtain permission to share her mother's imprisonment at *la Force*, but without success, the refusal being mingled with the coarsest pleasantries. Faithful peasants then opened their humble homes to shelter the children of Lafayette. Monsieur Frestel accompanied Madame Lafayette to Paris, where she arrived on the evening of the "Fete of the Supreme Being" or the deification of Robespierre. Strange spectacle! In the garden of the Tuileries with its architectural designs in trees and foliage, with nature arrayed in costly grandeur under the inspiration of Louis XIV, and in a grove of stately trees with marble benches Robespierre appeared. His countenance beaming with a sanctified smile, his mantle blue as the blue of heaven, his bouquet of symbolic flowers all proclaimed that he was about to change the role of dictator to that of apostle. Assuming the air of a god he walked in front of the cortege, which maintained a respectful distance to allow him the supreme honor, and above all the responsibility of the day. With his feet firmly planted, as it were, on crushed atheism and a finger pointing to heaven, he invoked the sun, the trees, and life universal, summoning all to proclaim with him: "There is a God!" The people then believed in a Supreme Being and in the immortality of the soul. The director had

told them so. "People of France!" said Robespierre, "let us abandon ourselves to-day to the transports of a serene joy all unmingled with earthly thoughts. To-morrow we will return to the combat against tyranny and crime." Had Robespierre that day called pity on the earth with the faith he summoned from above in the existence of a God, the shadow of the scaffold hanging over the wife of Lafayette, with legions of others, would have passed away. But the reign of terror was not over. The revolutionary tribunal, with Robespierre at its head, passed a law that sixty persons were to be executed daily, fifteen of whom being the allotted number to be taken every morning from the jail of Plessis to which the wife of Lafayette had been transferred from Paris. The idea that she might soon be of the number made her stronger for the endurance of a spectacle she daily beheld through the grating of her prison cell—that of cart loads of victims departing to the place of execution. But the reign of terror was nearing its end. No one had dared to raise a voice against the terrible oppression of the Jacobins, but the tyrants were destined to fulfill the decree of Divine justice by murdering each other. Robespierre himself dug the pit into which he was to fall. Jealous of the popularity of some of his colleagues he expelled them from the Club of the Jacobins, but these finding friends to sustain them resumed their power, and Robespierre ceased to dominate the so-called Committee of Public Safety. The object of this fiendish committee was to report to the club in general the names of those whose execution would benefit the society. When the Revolutionists needed money they guillotined. Robespierre still had the Commune and Henriot the chief of militia with him, and with these he might still have triumphed had his courage equalled his rascality. But he hesitated instead of acting at once on the offer of Henriot to kill his adversaries in the midst of a seance they were then holding. There were massacres to arrange for the morrow, as five hundred victims were then the number to be executed daily. Guillotines had been invented to decapitate three persons at a time, and a canal dug at Porte St. Antoine to receive the blood of the victims and carry it to the Seine. And Robespierre went to the convention to designate the prisons from which the victims of

this butchery were to be taken. The grandmother, mother, and sister had been guillotined ; her turn had now arrived. Only a day's intervention between this decision and the fall of Robespierre saved her life. The convention had always been mute in presence of its leader, or worse still, applauding his fury ; but the scene had changed. He endeavored to speak, but his voice was drowned by cries of "down with the tyrant." He was at once arrested, but rescued by a troop of Jacobins on his way to prison, who escorted him safely to the Hotel de Ville. On learning of the danger of Robespierre thousands of Jacobins assembled around the palace, swearing to avenge him. It was already night ; the tocsin called the populace to join the Commune in aid of Robespierre ; on the other hand drums beating called honest citizens to arm themselves on behalf of the convention. Paris in consternation knew not to which it belonged. But the uncertainty was not long. Battalions formed in haste invested the Hotel de Ville. Darkness obscured the smallness of the numbers. The victory was not disputed. Henriot, completely drunk, was unable to command the militia, and these at the first summons laid down their arms. It was then midnight, the door of the palace opened with fracas, and soldiers entered led by Barras and Fréron. Robespierre was captured and soon ended his life on the scaffold which he had forced so many to ascend. "The worst savages," says a French writer, "had at least more reason for killing their enemies ; they ate them." The fall of Robespierre did not establish justice or peace. The conquerors of the tyrant were themselves other tyrants, who less by inclination than force of circumstances were less sanguinary than those who had been overthrown. Divided among themselves, bitter dissensions arose regarding the division of the booty, until each party destroyed the other. The Committee of Public Safety near the end of September, 1794, ordered two representatives to visit the prisons at Plessis and decide the fate of those still confined therein. All were liberated excepting the wife of Lafayette. The representatives of the people, as they styled themselves, decided that her husband had been too flagrantly guilty of treason to allow them to judge of her case on their own responsibility, and requested her to send her applica-

tion for release to the Committee. Notwithstanding her own efforts and the earnest endeavors of Mr. Monroe, then Minister of the United States to France, her release was not granted, and she was transferred to a prison on the Rue Notre Dame des Champs in Paris. Here she heard for the first time of the terrible deaths of her grandmother, mother and sister which occurred five days before the execution of Robespierre, this news having been imparted to her by the faithful priest who accompanied her dear ones to the scaffold, and who in his efforts to offer consolation to Madame Lafayette introduced himself in the prison as a locksmith. This day deprived Madame Lafayette of all desire to prolong existence. Of what account then was her physical suffering in a miserable room without fire during the bitter winter of 1795? Her burden of sorrow banished from her thoughts all consideration of self, although assailed by cold and hunger and deprivations of every possible description. Mr. Monroe, our United States Minister, having exerted himself to the utmost to secure the liberation of the wife of Lafayette, at length succeeded, not only in obtaining her release, but also permission for herself and children to join her husband in the prison at Olmutz. The gratitude of Madame Lafayette to Mr. Monroe was beyond expression. By continued exertions, Mr. Monroe succeeded in obtaining a passport for her son George to visit America and also permission for the faithful Monsieur Frestel, the former tutor of Lafayette, to accompany him on his visit to the devoted friend of his father, George Washington, and after whom he was named. George Lafayette and his companion departed under the names of De Motier and Russell. The visit of her son to America was the realization of an idea long cherished by Madame Lafayette, but the fulfilment of which seemed an impossible vision. She knew that America was the honored and safe asylum of liberty and longings often went forth from her prison cells that her son might visit the home of Washington, this land of freedom so bravely defended by his father. And Madame Lafayette often recalled the first impressions of her husband on arriving in America, whose "charming novelty" was warmly responded to by herself and in which she saw a world of happiness for her young husband who had gone to offer his services to the brave

republic. "I hope to please me," he wrote, "you will become a good American," and this is his first letter on board the vessel in which he crossed the sea. All Lafayette is in the conclusion of this letter, "Adieu! night does not permit me to continue, as I have forbidden all lights on the ship the past week. You see how prudent I am. Adieu then! If my fingers are a little guided by my heart I have no need to see clearly to tell you that I love you, that I will love you ever."

The happy anticipation of her son's departure for America made the many obstacles lighter that still prevented Madame Lafayette joining her husband, but this cruel separation at length over, the rejoicings of the family reunion, although in the prison at Olmutz, banished all thoughts of past sorrow or future captivity. A detailed account of the trials and inconceivable hardships to which the family of Lafayette was subjected during this imprisonment would fill a volume. We will pass these to look at the dawn of a happy future. On September 18, five years and a month after the arrest of Lafayette, and twenty-three months after the arrival of Madame Lafayette and her daughters at Olmutz, the door of the prison opened. The journey from Leipsic was a continued ovation, and a reception given to Lafayette on October 4 was that of a conqueror. The whole of Europe hailed the happy deliverance of the prisoners.

The Lafayettes found a happy retreat at the family chateau of Lagrange, after years of turmoil and tribulation, and here the Restoration found Lafayette prepared for all its struggles, and here also the Revolution in its turn took him for its hero. In these revolutions, as in all the political crises in which he mingled until death arrested his activity, which never wearied, a nobility of character and purity of sentiment were plainly demonstrated. The death of Madame Lafayette occurred a few years after the arrival of the family at Lagrange, an event deeply affecting to Lafayette and of which he thus wrote to his friend, Count Latour-Maubourg? "I have not yet written to you, my dear friend, of the depth of sorrow into which I am plunged. I was about doing so when I sent you the last testimony of her friendship for you and her expression of confidence in your esteem. My sorrow ever sought

for sympathy in the heart of the most constant and dearest confident of my thoughts. When in the midst of trials I believed myself unhappy ; but until the present you have ever found me stronger than circumstances—to-day the circumstances overpower me. During the thirty-four years of our union, when her goodness and tenderness, the elevation, delicacy, and generosity of her nature brightened and honored my life, I felt so habituated to all that she was to me, I could scarcely separate her from my existence. She was fourteen years and six months old when her heart united to mine and with all that could interest me. I believed that I loved her well—that I could not live without her, but it is only in losing her that I can disengage what remains of me for the continuance of a life which seemed so full of happiness—a life now blighted forever more. As myself, you know what she was during the Revolution—not only on account of sharing my imprisonment at Olmutz would I praise her, but also for not having left France until assuring herself of the welfare of my aunt, and attending to the rights of our creditors, and above all for her courage in sending George to America. And what noble independence to have remained the only woman in France who, compromised by her name, did not desire to change it ! All of her petitions and declarations were signed, “The wife of Lafayette.” And never was an occasion allowed to pass, even when under the shadow of the scaffold, without upholding my principles and honoring them by saying she maintained them with me. My letter will never end, my dear friend, if I follow the sentiments that dictate it.”

I repeat again that this angelic wife is mourned with all the tenderness and sorrow worthy of her. Madame Lafayette died on Christmas night of the year 1807. After this sad event, Lafayette had the door of the apartment in which she breathed her last permanently closed and a secret entrance constructed to admit only himself and children on consecrated days. During the Empire, Lafayette remained quietly at the Chateau La-grange ; but the troubles following the Restoration aroused him again to action. This turbulent reign at length ending in the death of Louis XVIII, the advent of peace seemed dawning on the ascension of Charles X to the throne. The same

year, 1824, Lafayette again visited America, where he was received with honors more than regal—the welcome of a liberated nation to a hero who had assisted in establishing its freedom. On returning to France, this hero of three revolutions was not long allowed to rest on his laurels. Charles X, who at first seemed to smile on liberty, soon wearied of the mask. Paris grumbled, protested and then took up arms, when Lafayette, although over seventy years of age, but with all the ardor of youth again joined in a conflict for freedom. The King in his attempt to rekindle the fires of the extinct Inquisition, would concede nothing, in consequence of which Paris was again in arms. From a window in his palace at St. Cloud, the last of the Bourbons (lorgnette in hand) looked calmly on the battle beyond which was to decide his destiny. Wearied with the sight, Charles X resumed his game of whist, wondering that a people could be so foolish as to die for freedom, as an army honored with a royal guard must always be in the right. And the King only aroused from his indifference when, with the aid of Lafayette the tri-colors floated from the heights of the Tuileries. The Duke de Ragure then entered the cabinet of the King and respectfully invited him to sign his abdication. He did so, and departed for Cherbourg, where, embarking in a frigate, like Bonaparte, disappeared on the sea. Thus vanished the last of the Bourbons. The monarchy ended, a gentleman who had mingled in four revolutions arrived at the *Hotel de Ville*, hand in hand with the Duke d'Orleans, whom from the height of the main balcony he presented to the people as "the best republic." And the best Republic picked up the crown that had fallen from the head of his cousin. "A throne," continued Lafayette, in his address to the people, "which will be surrounded by republican institutions." Louis Philippe reigned at first without ceremony, a gray hat on his head, an umbrella in his hand, the latter his sceptre, the former his crown, and while willingly listening to the Marseillaise, he soon found the blood of the Bourbons mounting in his veins. Did he disappoint Lafayette, the courtly, polished gentleman. History does not tell us and Lafayette was not destined to know the fatal results of the Revolution which overthrew the throne of

the "Citizen King," as he died six years after the commencement of Louis Philippe's reign. Lafayette died in 1834, aged eighty years. He was buried in the cemetery of Picpus, a place of pilgrimage for many Americans, most of whom go there in silent veneration for the memory of Lafayette without proclaiming this as an exploit. And we go to Chavaniac to mingle in the scenes of his infancy and youth and to the chateau Lagrange, to sympathize in the solitude of his sorrow and to recall the joys of this retreat after a long imprisonment. Lafayette died in Paris, May 20, 1834.

MARY MORRIS HALLOWELL.

THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

THE salient points of the following article on Hawaii are from a lecture given before the Geographical Society, of Washington, District of Columbia, by the Hon. John W. Foster.

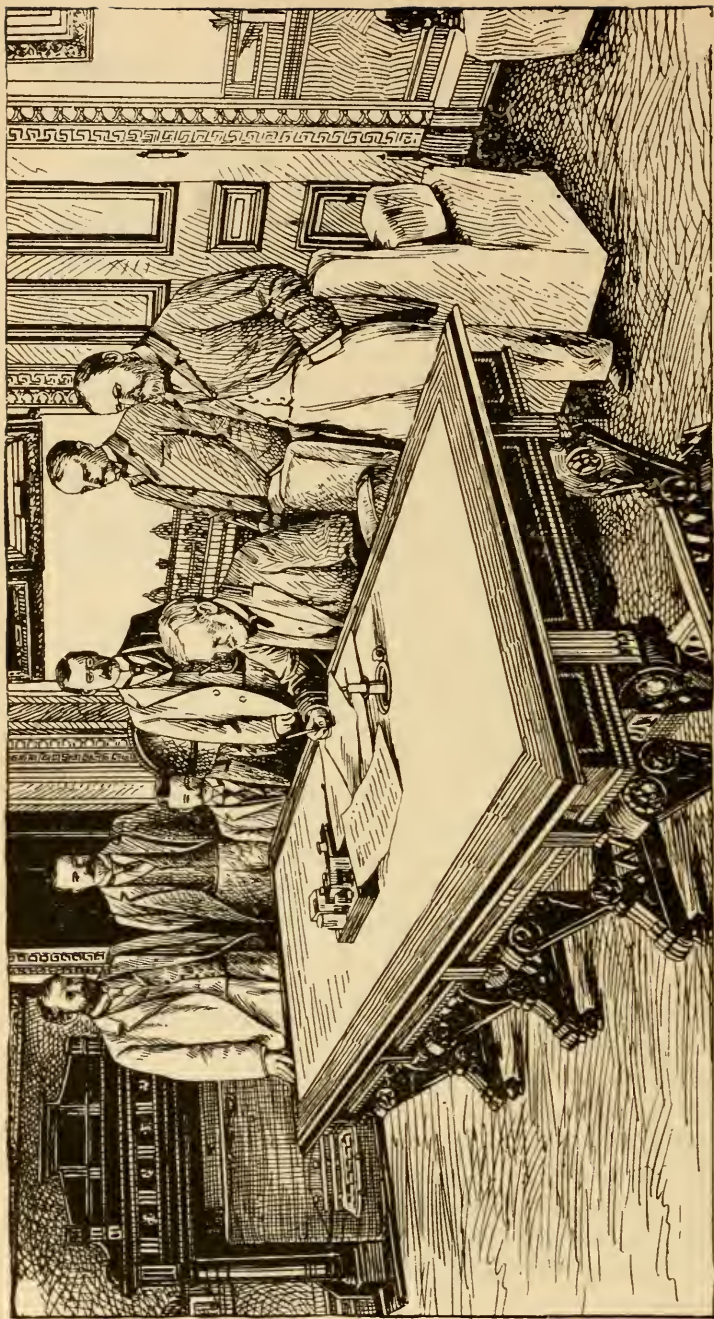
For the picture of the "Signing of the Hawaiian Treaty" and the maps, we are indebted to the *National Tribune*.

It cannot fail to be read with a lively interest at this time, for it has intimate connection with a fact of vast moment to the future interest of the United States.

GROWING IMPORTANCE OF THE PACIFIC.

I refer to the changed relation of the Pacific Ocean to the world's affairs, which in great measure has occurred during the present generation, and of which we have been the witnesses. Within our recollection the great Empire of China was practically closed to foreign intercourse; Japan was hermetically sealed from intrusion by the outside world; the continent of Australia had hardly emerged from the condition of a convict colony; Polynesia was yet in barbarism, and the whole coast of Northwest America contained but a few thousand inhabitants.

Our day has wrought a great change throughout the broad expanse of the Pacific and its shores. The Anglo-Saxon race has leaped the barrier of the Rocky Mountains; a network of transcontinental railways has followed in its train; a teeming population and flourishing cities, the seats of a great ocean commerce have arisen like magic in its spacious harbors; great



HON. LORRIN A. THURSTON, HON. WM. A. KINNEY, HON. THOS. W. CRIDLER, HON. WM. R. DAY,
Hawaiian Commissioner. Third Assistant Secretary of State. Assistant Secretary of State.
HON. FRANCIS MARCH HATCH, HON. JOHN SHERMAN, HON. ALVEY A. ADEE,
Minister from Hawaii. Secretary of State. Second Assistant Secretary of State.

SIGNING THE HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION TREATY AT THE DEPARTMENT OF STATE, JUNE 16, 1897.
(From a photograph taken specially for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Copyright, 1897, by THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.)

States, both American and British, have there come into existence : and our country has added to its possessions thousands of miles of seacoast stretching to the North Pole. Australia has become a great State, with such an enormous volume of products as to disturb the economic conditions of the world.

Polynesia has been made the theater of colonial competition between the three great maritime nations of Europe. The fleets and armies of England and France have opened all the ports and forced an entrance to the capital of China. Commodore Perry, with our own navy, by more peaceful methods broke down the barriers in Japan, and the development of that people has been not only the marvel of this generation, but has made it an important factor in the world's affairs. Since the war with China and the rapid increase of the Japanese navy and mercantile marine, new and disturbing elements are recognized in these waters.

HAWAII'S UNIQUE POSITION.

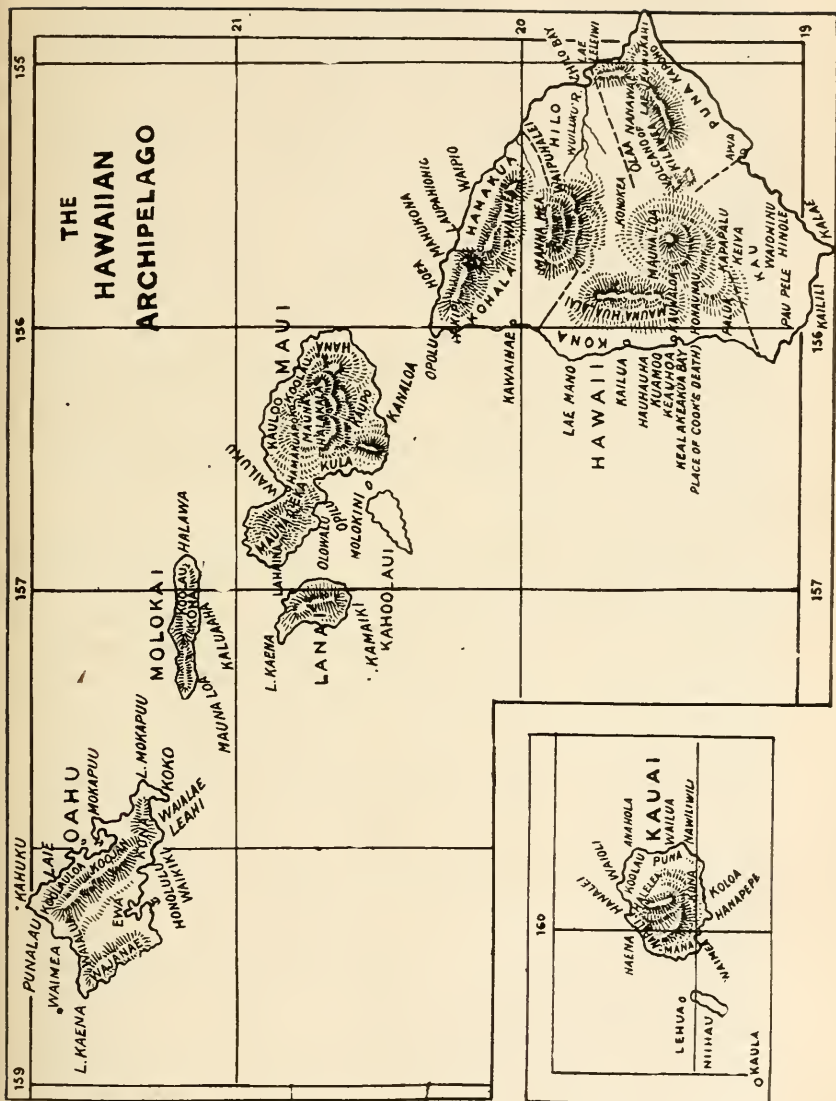
The Hawaiian Islands are situated just within the northern tropic (between 18 degrees 54 minutes, and 22 degrees 15 minutes north latitude), and 2,080 miles southwest of San Francisco (between 154 degrees 50 minutes, and 160 degrees 30 minutes longitude west from Greenwich.) They are substantially the same distance from the other important island groups in the Pacific. They thus occupy an isolated and unique position in that broad ocean. This, with the other fact that they were out of the track of early commerce of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, is the reason why they were so late in being brought to the knowledge of the rest of the world. They were discovered by that daring and successful English navigator, Captain Cook, in 1778, on his third and last voyage into the Pacific, and received from him the name of the Sandwich Islands, in honor of the First Lord of the Admiralty under whose auspices his voyages were made. By this name the islands were for a long time best known in Europe and America, but even in these continents it has been supplanted by the proper title, the Hawaiian Islands, derived from the largest of the group, and after which the people take their name. It is claimed that these islands were visited by the Spaniards at a much earlier period than Cook's discovery, and there is some

evidence to sustain that claim ; but if such was the case their existence was carefully concealed from the rest of the world.

EARLY HAWAIIAN VOYAGES.

It is an accepted fact that several centuries before these islands were known to Europeans their inhabitants were accustomed to make voyages of thousands of miles to Samoa and other distant inhabited islands of Polynesia. In the folk-lore of the Hawaiians are found many songs and narratives of these daring voyages, made, apparently, in large canoes built up of planks and decked over, with a capacity of carrying a considerable crew, with stores and live stock sufficient for such extended voyages. The intercourse seems to have ceased some time before the visit of Europeans ; but even then the inhabitants were daring mariners, maintaining frequent communication between the different islands, and trips were made, with only the sun and stars as guides, in their large canoes on the open ocean, between the two extreme islands, a distance of over three hundred miles.

The inhabited islands are eight in number, comprising an area of nearly seven thousand square miles, running from northwest to southeast, a distance of about 300 miles, with various outlying uninhabited islands extending some hundreds of miles away from the Nain group. They are of volcanic origin, very mountainous, the peaks being the highest in Polynesia, and the cultivated and habitable portions mainly a belt around each island on the lowlands, though there are some fertile portions extending up the mountain valleys and on the table-lands. While the rugged and volcanic character of the formation limits the arable area, it adds to the salubrity of the climate and the beauty of the scenery. Captain Dutton, United States Army, who has made a critical study of these islands, says that in wildness and grandeur they far surpass all the other islands of the Pacific ; that gorges little inferior to the Yosemite in magnitude are numerous ; that in certain sharpness of detail and animation in the sculpture they are unique ; and that over all is spread a mantle of tropical vegetation in comparison with which the richest verdure of our temperate zone is but the garb



of poverty. The striking features of the topography are the volcanoes. Honolulu, the capital, is situated at the foot of an extinct volcano, whose crater and lofty rim constitute a marked attraction of its landscape ; on all the islands are the evidences of their former activity ; but on the largest, Hawaii, they appear in active life and awful grandeur. Here are situated the two grandest volcanoes of the world—Mauna Loa and Kilauea. Captain Dutton, an acknowledged authority, says of the former that no other in the world approaches it in the vastness of its mass or in the magnitude of its eruptive activity ; that *Ætna* and all its adjuncts are immeasurably inferior, while *Shasta*, *Hood*, and *Ranier*, if melted down and run together into one pile, would still fall much below it ; that, while some volcanoes, as those of *Iceland*, have disgorged at a single outbreak equal volumes of lava, the eruptions of *Mauna Loa* are all of great volume and with average intervals of eight years, any one of which represents more lava than *Vesuvius* has outpoured since the last days of *Pompeii*.

The aborigines belong to the *Polynesian* race, and doubtless came from the *Samoa*n group, which seems to have been the center whence the race populated the various islands with people possessing a kindred language, religion, customs, and traditions. Of this race the *Hawaiians* were the nobles, and though in a state of most debased barbarism, they had many traits worthy of commendation. Though possessed of few available materials, they showed considerable skill in art and manufactures ; they followed systematic methods of agriculture, such as the construction of irrigating canals, and, as already noticed, they were expert navigators, understood something of astronomy, and possessed a good calendar. They are kindly disposed, gentle, generous, and hospitable ; but they lack thrift, are yielding in temper, and without stability of purpose. Their religion was of the most superstitious and idolatrous type, including human sacrifice in their rites, but they were not cannibals. The common people were under most abject subjection to their chiefs and the priests, and their lives were freely taken at the caprice of the one or the other. Polygamy was practiced, the marriage tie was loose, infanticide was generally prevalent, no parental discipline was observed, old age was de-

spised, the infirm and insane were frequently put to death, and the social state was one of indecency and licentiousness.

At the time of the discovery by Captain Cook and for many generations previous the governments of the different islands, and even of parts of the same island, were in the hands of petty kings and chiefs, who held title to all the lands by a sort of feudalism. But towards the close of the last century the whole group came under the sway of one ruler, Kamehameha, who, by force of arms, brought all his rivals to subjection. He was not only a mighty warrior, but a man of great administrative ability, and was quick to avail himself of the white man's instruments and methods of warfare. While he possessed the faults of his race, he was both morally and mentally greatly superior to his predecessors, and he did a great work for his people in putting an end to the petty wars which had hitherto prevailed, in consolidating the kingdom and founding a dynasty.

The succession of his son as Kamehameha II, in 1819, synchronizes with the departure from Boston of the first missionaries sent out to Hawaii by the American Board of Missions of the Congregational Church. They arrived in the islands at an opportune time. The concentration of government in one person seems to have weakened the tyranny of the priesthood, or at least to have shaken the faith of both rulers and people in their idolatrous worship, for upon their arrival the missionaries were permitted freely to enter upon their work, and the inhabitants extended to them a hearty welcome. They were from time to time reënforced by the Home Board, and in a few years were able to report great progress toward the renunciation of idolatry and the acceptance of Christianity. They gave the people a written language, founded schools for the education of both adults and children, labored to rescue them from drunkenness and licentiousness, and induced them to adopt the dress and comforts of civilization. They also became the advisers and guides of the kings and chiefs, instructed them in proper methods of government, brought the people out of the state of servitude in which they had lived for ages, and gradually created a civilized nation out of a barbarous race.

But unfortunately the Hawaiians have also had contact and intercourse with civilization of a different type. Soon after

the discovery by Cook the ships of various nations, chiefly American and British, began to visit the islands. This intercourse brought a trade in intoxicating liquors, which were eagerly received by the natives, and, but for the influence of the missionaries, they would have become a nation of drunkards, the kings and chiefs apparently yielding most readily to the habit.

REIGN OF THE KAMEHAMEHAS.

In this connection it may be well to take a hasty glance at the reign of the several Hawaiian kings, especially as it will throw much light upon recent political events and the present governmental status of the islands. The able administration of Kamehameha, the founder of the dynasty, was followed by that of his son, Kamehameha II, who began his reign in 1819. He was a youth of heedless and dissolute habits, and his father, apparently anticipating his unfitness, designated his guardian, Kaahumanu, a woman of remarkable ability, as his Kuhinani, or Vice-King, who, under a peculiar Hawaiian custom, had the power of veto of the King's acts. Through her influence idolatry was abolished, and the American missionaries were permitted to enter on their work. The young King, in striking contrast with his father, discarded the old counsellors, chose as his associates the lowest class of the whites, spent most of his time in revelry and debauchery, squandered the accumulated treasure of his father, and, his evil influence spreading to the chiefs, the people were plundered and heavily taxed to support their extravagance and dissipation. (Alexander's History, p. 177.)

In 1823 he made a visit to England, where he died in 1824, and his young son was declared his successor, as Kamehameha III, with Kaahumanu as Regent during his minority. About this time she became a convert of Christianity, and to her death lived an exemplary life. During her regency, and under the influence of the missionaries, the laws were revised and new ones issued against murder, theft, gambling and drunkenness, regulating marriage and recognizing the Sabbath. She died in 1831, and her rule is remembered as a period of progress and prosperity. She was succeeded in the regency by Kinau,

the daughter of Kamehameha I, likewise a woman of great ability and consistent Christian life. In 1833 the King declared his minority at an end, but he retained Kinau as Vice-King. The early part of the reign of Kamehameha III, was marked by dissolute conduct on his part and association with profligate friends; the laws against drunkenness and immorality were not enforced, heathen practices and drunken revels were flagrant, and a reaction against Christianity and morality set in. But the later years of his reign brought political troubles with France and England, and these, with sturdy patriotism, steadied his habits.

THE FIRST CONSTITUTION.

Under the influence of Kinau, he selected advisers from among the missionaries, and in 1840 he promulgated a Constitution, to which a legislative body was provided and the rights of the common people in their property and pursuits were fully recognized. This act of grace was followed by another equally generous, by which the people were given fee-simple titles to the lands which they had in cultivation, and efforts were made to encourage the natives in habits of thrift and industry. His reign, although full of political troubles and anxiety, was one of general progress, and, though dissolute in his habits, he possessed some excellent qualities and had the good sense to keep himself surrounded by wise foreign advisers.

On the death of Kamehameha III, in 1855, he was succeeded by his cousin, the son of Kinau, under the title Kamehameha IV, at the age of twenty-one. He had been well educated under Christian influence, and had visited America and Europe, was possessed of talents and winning manners, and entered upon his reign with great promise of usefulness. But these high hopes were destined to early disappointment. Under evil companionship he soon fell into dissolute habits, killed his own secretary in a drunken frenzy, withdrew himself in great measure from public affairs, and died prematurely in 1863. He was succeeded by his brother as Kamehameha V, who made a career hardly less ignoble, distinguishing himself mainly by the arbitrary overthrow of the liberal Constitution of Kamehameha III, and the substitution of one of his own making, as also by

his encouragement of heathenish rites, and lascivious dances and the sorcerers. After a brief reign of nine years he likewise came to a premature end in 1872. With his death the Kamehameha line became extinct. No successor having been named either by the late King or by law, it became necessary for the Legislature to choose one from among the descendants of the chiefs, and the choice fell upon William C. Lunalilo, the son of the stepdaughter of Kamehameha I. This selection had been indicated by a vote of the people, and his universal popularity, his amiable traits of character, and his liberal views won for him the sympathy of all classes, both native and foreign. But he possessed the weakness of his predecessors, and though he called to his cabinet good advisers, his elevation to power brought around him boon companions, and his excesses hastened the work of disease, which terminated his reign in thirteen months from the day he ascended the throne. Lunalilo had likewise failed to exercise his right to name a successor, and the country was again thrown into a fervor of excitement over the election of a King. The rival candidates were the Queen Dowager Emma and David Kalakaua, a descendant of one of the chiefs of Kamehameha I, through somewhat clouded lineage. Kalakaua was chosen by the Legislature, but not without a riot, which was quelled only by the active interposition of marines landed from American and British men-of-war in the harbor. The low ebb which the people had reached in keeping the constantly vacated throne filled was strikingly illustrated in the choice of Kalakaua. His reputed grandfather had been hanged for poisoning his wife, and he had himself become a defaulter as a government official, his family was known to the natives as an idolatrous one, and under the former monarchs he had been an advocate of absolutism and the free sale of liquors. His career as King did not belie his antecedents.

For a time he retained in his Cabinet men of ability and integrity, but he soon fell under the influence of designing foreign adventurers. One of these (Gibson) was a renegade Mormon, who had been driven out of that community, and during his residence in the islands had shown himself to be entirely unworthy of respect. Another is described by the Hawaiian

historian, Professor Alexander, as a professional lobbyist, well known in Washington, who came to Honolulu with some grand scheme, and by his servile flattery gained such an unbounded influence over the King that within a few months he was made Prime Minister, and was preparing to launch the Government into projects of unbounded folly, when the foreign community, representing the property interests of the country, raised such a storm of indignation that the King was forced to dismiss him.

But Gibson, the renegade Mormon, was more successful, and retained his place as Prime Minister for some years. He humored the King's passion for display, and arranged and carried out with grand ceremonies the coronation of Kalakaua in 1883, nine years after his inauguration.

He inspired him with great ambition, and led him to assume what his Prime Minister termed "the Primacy of the Pacific." A grandiloquent protest was addressed to the great Powers, warning them against further annexation of the islands of the Pacific, and an imposing Embassy was sent to the King of Samoa and the King of Tonga. A treaty of alliance was made with the Samoan King, and the Hawaiian Embassy gave a grand banquet in honor of the event, at which Robert Louis Stevenson reports "all decency appears to have been forgotten, and the next day found the house carpeted with slumbering grandees." One of the Samoan chiefs remarked to the Hawaiian Envoy: "If you came here to teach my people to drink, I wish you had stayed away."

Under the lead of Gibson the King did not hesitate to resort to unblushing corruption and interference in the election of members of the Legislature, and flooded the country districts with liquors passed through the Custom House under the King's frank. Other scandals which marked this period were the sale of offices, the defrauding of the revenue, the illegal leasing of the lands, and other disgraceful methods of replenishing his private exchequer; and to these were added his efforts to revive heathenism and its lascivious practices under the pretense of cultivating "national feeling." Affairs went from bad to worse until they were finally brought to a crisis by what is known as the opium scandal.

The Legislature of 1886, elected through royal corruption and intimidation, had, against the protest of the more decent members, passed an opium license law. A rich Chinese (Aki) was secretly informed that on the payment of \$60,000 to the King's private purse, the license would be granted to him, and the money was paid; but soon after he was informed that another Chinese had offered to give the King \$75,000, and that to secure the license he must pay \$15,000 more, which he did, handing the money personally to the King. Shortly afterward another Chinese syndicate paid the King \$80,000, and took precaution to procure the license before paying the money. Whereupon Aki, finding he had lost both the license and his money, made the whole transaction public.

This exposure was the culmination of the King's evil conduct, and the residents from the United States, England, and Germany protested to their diplomatic representatives that "the condition of affairs was intolerable," and a mass-meeting of citizens of all nationalities unanimously declared that the Government "had ceased through incompetency and corruption to perform the functions and to afford the protection for which all governments exist," and a committee was appointed to wait upon the King to demand the dismissal of Gibson and the adoption of a liberal Constitution. Kalakaua accepted all these conditions, Gibson was banished, a Legislature overwhelmingly on the side of reform was elected, and for the remainder of his life a better state of affairs existed, though it was marked by a conspiracy to dethrone Kalakaua and place his sister Liliuokalani on the throne, with a view to restore autocratic rule. While on a visit to San Francisco on account of his failing health Kalakaua died, in 1891. He possessed the amiable qualities of his race, a kind and generous nature, and courtly manners, but his habits were no better than those of his predecessors, and his influence was even more corrupting and vicious.

LILIUOKALANI'S REIGN—THE REVOLUTION OF 1893.

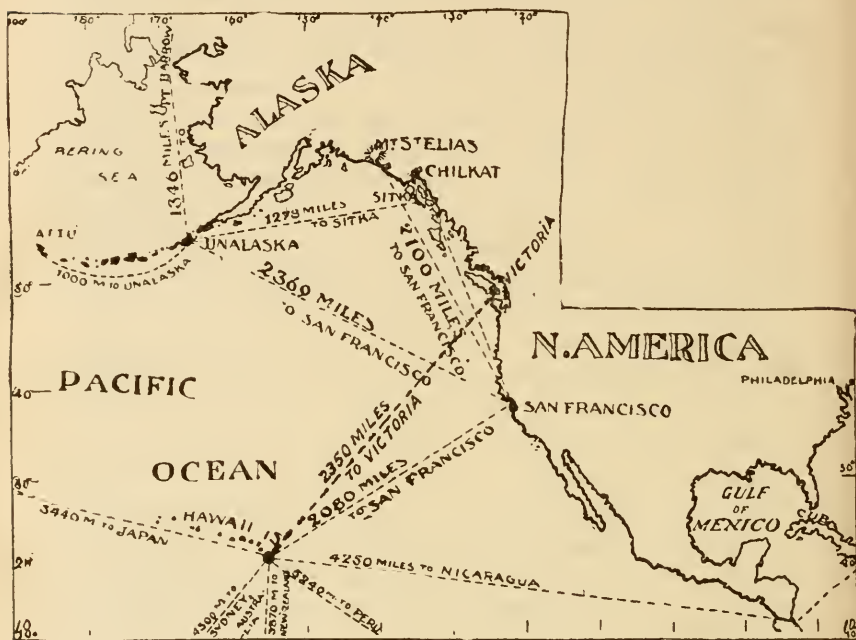
By the Constitution Liliuokalani was recognized as the successor to the throne, and though her accession was unattended by exciting events, it was not without misgivings on the part

of those who knew her views of government. It was understood that she had reproached her brother, the late King, for yielding to the demands of the citizens for a liberal Constitution in 1887, and that she was cognizant of, if not a participant in, the conspiracy in 1889 for its overthrow. She very soon came under the influence of a foreign half-caste adventurer, and was governed by his advice rather than by her Cabinet. The Legislature of 1892 was controlled by corrupt influences, and passed lottery and opium license bills, through the active support of the Queen's intimates, and to the great scandal of the community. These were followed by an attempt at a *coup d'état* on the part of the Queen having in view the overthrow of the existing Constitution under which she derived her title to the throne, and the promulgation of one of her own making of a dictatorial character. These proceedings brought about the revolution of 1893 and the overthrow of the Queen. The events are so recent and so well known that it is unnecessary for me to rehearse them. Nor would you consider it gallant on my part to discuss the personal traits of the late Queen with the freedom of my reference to those of her male predecessors.

AMERICAN PRINCIPLES OF GOVERNMENT AND EDUCATION.

The study of the social characteristics of the island is most interesting. In scarcely any other part of the world are there found such varied relations; a conglomeration of Polynesians, Mongolians, and Caucasians, under the peaceful control of American principles and institutions. I have already referred to the work of the missionaries. The spirit which brought them to the islands is still manifest. The school system which they organized has for years been a special feature of the Government, and has been much enlarged and perfected by the present Republican administration. I doubt whether in any country there is a more thorough and efficient free-school system. Under its compulsory laws all the children of legal age, including those of the Chinese and Japanese population, are brought in, and all the instruction is given in English. In addition, there are in Honolulu quite a number of free kindergartens, excellent industrial schools for boys and girls, and Protestant and Catholic colleges. In the capital are also found

a large public library, well-equipped hospitals, and other institutions which testify to the culture and humane sentiments of its people. In scarcely any other city of the world can there be found a community more fully imbued with the spirit of enterprise, education, and intellectual culture.



This map shows the relations of Hawaii to the United States and the East and Australasia. As Hawaii is only 2,080 miles from San Francisco, it is really nearer to the United States than many portions of Alaska, the remoter regions of Alaska being some 2,000 miles farther from San Francisco, north and west, than Hawaii, while in point of time Alaska is very much more remote than Honolulu, which port, by naval experts and economists, has been called the "Key of the Pacific" from a commercial and military point of view.

THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT'S RECORD.

The present Republican Government, which came into power on the overthrow of the monarchy, has been in existence for four years, and has been marked by great ability, careful attention to the interests of the people, and by thorough integrity. There seems to be a consensus of opinion on the islands that the monarchy can never be restored. The wretched history of

its rulers and the incapacity of the native race to govern, however well educated, their instability of character, and susceptibility to temptation, forbid such a step. The families of the old chiefs have become extinct, and there is nothing out of which to found a dynasty. Had there existed a lingering hope of restoration, the ex-Queen would not have made her voluntary and absolute renunciation of the Crown and sworn allegiance to the Republic.

ANNEXATION ITS AIM.

But the government of President Dole does not regard itself as permanent, for by its Constitution it declares its purpose to go out of existence as soon as the United States shall see fit to annex the islands.

In the changed relations existing in the Pacific Ocean, it is plain to the observant statesman that Hawaii cannot much longer maintain itself as an independent nation. Aside from the temptation which it offers to the nations contending for supremacy in the Pacific, it possesses within itself the elements which threaten the loss of its independence. The amiable and peaceable Hawaiian and the thrifty Portuguese, whose fatherland is so far away, cause no fear to the present rulers.

HAWAII AN AMERICAN COLONY.

It is to-day virtually an American colony. The paramount influence is American. In no part of the United States is there more intense loyalty shown to our country or its institutions. During our Civil War Hawaii contributed much more than its quota of Americans to maintain the Union. Every year the Fourth of July is celebrated with much enthusiasm by a public meeting in Honolulu. On Decoration Day the Post of the Grand Army of the Republic repairs to the cemetery to keep green the memory of the soldiers who lie buried there. There are also enthusiastic Societies of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution in Hawaii whose Flag days and holidays are duly celebrated. Thanksgiving Day is annually observed with even more solemnity than in the native land. The Americans of Hawaii are loyal and patriotic sons of the fatherland, and it would be a cruel and undeserved fate to abandon them to the rule of some foreign Power.

Four times in its past history a foreign flag other than that of the United States has floated over the islands—first the Russian, then the French, afterward the British, and again the French. Any one of these Powers would gladly assume sovereignty again, and to them is to be added as a menace the rising power of Japan.

Annexation presents no political or administrative difficulties. During the discussion four years ago it was suggested by certain writers of standing in the legal profession that there was no authority given in the Constitution of the United States to annex territory not contiguous. When the purchase of Louisiana was first suggested, Mr. Jefferson, a strict constructionist, thought it could not be accomplished except by an amendment to the Constitution, but when the opportune moment arrived he heartily approved the treaty, and nothing further was heard of the constitutional amendment. The objection now advanced does not seem to have had any weight with the Executive or with Congress when Alaska was acquired, nor will it with enlightened statesmen to-day.

CONCERNING THE LIBERTY BELL.

“THE HOMESTEAD,”

MICKLEYS, *July 4, 1897.*

MRS. MARY L. LOCKWOOD,

Editor American Monthly Magazine :

MY DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: I have been very much interested in the article, “A Chime from Liberty Bell,” and should like to add a note. The statement made by Mr. Charles S. Keyser that the bells of Philadelphia (the Liberty Bell included) were with the baggage train of the Continental Army which arrived in Bethlehem September 23, 1777, is news to me. The extract from the diary of the Moravian church is as follows: “September 23, 1777. The whole of the *heavy baggage of the army*, in a continuous train of seven hundred wagons, *directly from camp*, arrived under the escort of two hundred men commanded by Colonel Polk, of North Carolina. They encamped on the south side of the Lehigh, and in one night destroyed all our buckwheat and the fences around our fields.”

The details of the journey as we know of it, and always considered it a part of our family history, was given in October, 1892, *AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE*, and is also given in our family genealogy. We never thought the entry in the Moravian church diary, September 23, 1777, concerning the bells from Philadelphia had anything to do with the arrival of the baggage train, as we have always been told, simply, that (John) Jacob Mickley brought the bells from Philadelphia in his wagons and with his horses, which he personally conducted, and the use of which he gave to the Continental Army, and we never heard that he received any pay for it. (John) Jacob Mickley was a member of the General Committee of Northampton County from Whitehall township, and a member of Benjamin Weiser's company in barracks October 3, 1776, and furnished a substitute, Ulrich Arner, in 1781. We have no knowledge of a commission given him, and I would very much like any further information concerning the first Journey of "The Liberty Bell." I have written to "Mary Polk Winn" and asked for any information she may have.

We hope to commemorate the concealment of the bells beneath Zion's Reformed church by erecting a tablet in the church, and hope you can be with our Chapter when we unveil it.

Yours sincerely,

MINNIE F. MICKLEY,
Regent Liberty Bell Chapter.

SONG—TENNESSEE.

Tune: "Eton Boating Song" (in "Harvard Collection.")

O, THIS world is a world of sunshine,
This world is fair and free,
But nowhere falls God's sweeter smile
Than down in Tennessee;
Nowhere do birds sing gayer,
Nowhere are skies more blue,
Nowhere are flowers more fragrant
And nowhere are hearts more true.

From Watauga's crystal river,
From Lookout so bold and free,
Down where the Mississippi
Flows grandly toward the sea,

Our merchant crafts go laden
From forest, mine or field,
For the marts of the world stand open
To garner our harvest yield.

Wherever are deeds of valor,
Or strivings at tyrants' thrall,
Wherever the arts are fostered,
Or war's shrill clarions call ;
Wherever are statesmen gathered,
Or brave women chance to be,
They are ever first and foremost—
The children of Tennessee.

When war, grim, devastating,
Baptized her in heroes' blood,
Through the roar and smoke of battles
Her heart still turned toward God,
And when her sons had fallen,
War-wearied and sore oppressed,
She gathered them close in her bosom
Forever to rest—to rest.

As the Arab kneels at day dawn
With face toward Mecca set,
So our hearts perchance in exile,
Or worn with jar or fret,
At life's eve will be turning
Back where we long to be,
Back to God's love and sunshine,
Back to our Tennessee.

A. B. A. B.

Watauga Chapter, Memphis, Tennessee.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

[WE have stretched the bounds of this department this month; we have tried to give those a hearing who have waited in patience. Yet in the voice of the winds I already hear inquiries as to other Chapters whose words are silent in the files before me.—ED.]

FLAG DAY OF BONNY KATE CHAPTER.

“The Star Spangled Banner, O long may it wave
Oe’r the land of the free and the home of the brave.”

PROUDLY did Old Glory float at the Country club. That beautiful flag, bought by the blood of patriots, but now made glorious by more than a century of liberty, was the shrine at which lovers of home and native land bowed. Patriotism was the all-pervading spirit. It was not only exemplified in the older people, but in the children who are being reared to reverence the Stars and Stripes.

Red, white, and blue were greatly in evidence in the club building and grounds, which had been tastily decorated in the national colors, and the effect was most pleasing. Shortly before 4 o'clock the invited guests and those who were to participate began to assemble at the club. By 4.30, the time the exercises were to begin, a large crowd had gathered.

Rev. Dr. Ringgold opened the exercises with an appropriate prayer. This was followed by the singing of the national anthem, “My Country 'Tis of Thee,” by all present. The Children of the Revolution, under the direction of Miss Pauline Woodruff, then gave the salute to the flag, which was followed by a response in recitation by little Miss Lucy Given. After music by the Legion Band, came the installation of the new officers of the Bonny Kate Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. These officers were: Regent, Miss

Mary B. Temple ; Vice-Regent, Mrs. L. D. Tyson ; Registrar, Mrs. James Rogers ; Secretary, Miss Pauline Woodruff ; Treasurer, Mrs. Jonathan Tipton ; Historian, Miss Hattie Terry ; Board of Directors, Mrs. E. T. Sanford, Mrs. William Caswell, and Mrs. J. H. Frazee.

Miss Temple in again accepting the office of Regent, spoke as follows :

" I feel I can but thank the Chapter for the renewed and additional expression of their confidence and affectionate regard bestowed upon me in my absence in again making me their Regent. A reciprocal and earnest devotion to you in return induces me to continue as your first officer, and has prevented me from resigning, even after the election. I candidly believed it to be for the best interests of the Chapter to make a change. But such manifestations of love, such lovely and spontaneous outpouring of friendship as accompanied the bestowal of the regency upon me, are a precious part of life, for love is life, and I am more than ever yours to carry out the best interests of your Society, reminding you, however, that hearty coöperation is necessary.

" Without your help, without your vital and actual interest in all that pertains to the Chapter's growth and advancement, I shall be powerless. The units make the whole, are the whole ; upon the individual rests the success or failure of the whole. Give me, give your Chapter your fealty, your presence, your never failing alertness to know what is best for us as a body, not what is best for other members, but what you as one and you as another had best do, and with such an individual responsibility that will make each member the whole, and I will promise you an increase in your own pleasure, and in our success as a Chapter that will bring its own reward. Each of you stand for the Chapter. If the Chapter is a success it is your success. Conversely the failure, if failure there be, is yours. Therefore, I appeal to you individually, singly, for your active interest, support and coöperation to make the work of this Chapter successful.

" Think of the Chapter. Have it upon your mind. What we work for, what we live for, we love. It becomes a part of ourself. Let such be the case with your efforts for Bonny Kate.

From the Chaplain, the honored Advisory Board of three distinguished Sons, who sit on my right, from the Board of Directors, the Vice-Regent, the Registrar, the Secretary, the Treasurer, the Historian, and from every individual member let me have a hearty, undivided, wholesome support, that means that the Chapter is theirs and not mine, and that each is more than ready to bear his or her part in the work.

"Everywhere over the whole world are transpiring grand, beautiful and thrilling object lessons in peace and good will.

"It is time for general and genuine rejoicing. The brilliant dedication of the great hero's tomb in New York with the participation in the parade of the noble heroes he had vanquished; the glorious and spontaneous ovation to the President of the United States in our sister city; the broad, pacific, glowing words and feelings of the superb gathering of Confederate veterans, the reunion of college classes, sons and daughters participating with intense feeling and loyalty to Alma Mater; our own State in its magnificent Centennial Exposition doing honor to our forefathers—the History building in itself an epitome of much of our past; the wonderful jubilee of Queen Victoria, with the tumultuous, exuberant and unrestrained expressions of joy and acclamations of delight, volleys of cheers rending the air, children's dinners and recognition of the poor, representatives from distant provinces and countries—the rose, thistle, shamrock, and lotus flower, different emblems of the same power side by side; nations vying with each other in doing honor to her, on whose vast domain the sun knows no setting, and whose empire's touch spreads its radiance from Cornwall and Durham to Dublin, the Highlands and the wild Hebrides; from Gibraltar to Malta, Cyprus, Ceylon, India, Australia, Canada, and the West Indies, fairly encircling the globe; all these outpourings, felicitations of concentrated and irrepressible good feeling; nobility and commoner, millionaire and day laborer, all classes equally enthusiastic on this side of the Atlantic as well as on the other, is unmistakably significant.

"Back of these pageants, these thrilling spectacles, what is there? Let us consider for a moment. There is a revival of patriotic spirit, a vivifying of heart and mind, an adoration of the good and great that is beneficent and is full of happy promise

“ With Longfellow we may say :

“ ‘ Out of the shadow of night
The world moves into light ;
It is daybreak everywhere.’ ”

[We regret that want of space prevents the giving of all of Miss Temple's address. Long may “ Old Glory ” float over Bonny Kate Chapter and its Regent.—ED.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN MONTHLY :

On Flag Day it was arranged to have members of the Chapter at each of the Evanston public and parochial schools to present to each of the fifteen hundred children a little silken flag. A copy of the enclosed “ Address ” was given each teacher to read to the children. The enterprise was a great success. Was not this a “ broad ” way in which to observe the spirit of the day ? Upon the “ Glorious Fourth ” the Chapter acted as a committee of decoration to see that every child of the schools was decorated with proper badge and supplied with a small flag to join in a very patriotic procession which led to an all-day celebration in the form of a good old-fashioned picnic in the University grounds of this place. The most practical work for the Society everywhere seems to be to educate and “ enthuse ” the children and the young people.

Yours very respectfully,

ELLEN LEE WHITE WYMAN, *Secretary*.

FORT DEARBORN CHAPTER,
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,
EVANSTON, ILL., *June 14, 1897.*

To the Evanston School Children, Boys and Girls :

A Flag Day greeting from the Fort Dearborn Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution ! Those of you who have studied American history already well know, and those of you who have yet to study it will soon learn to know, all about the American Revolution.

Though you may find nothing between the covers of your books about the Daughters of the American Revolution, you will be pleased to learn that they are a society of women whose several times great-grandfathers took some active part in that war. It may be that you can trace your ancestry to prove yourselves “ Sons ” or “ Daughters of the American Revolution.” You will find that it makes history very real to know that

you had some relation who was truly "in it," some one who offered his life for the freedom of the flag of our country.

The anniversary of this flag is celebrated to-day. It was first unfurled to the breeze on June 14, 1777. Thus this is the one hundred and twentieth birthday of our beautiful emblem.

A woman's hand made it, a man's hand sustained it. It means life, law and liberty, protection, right and righteousness to every one of us. Its forty-six stars, its thirteen stripes, its red, white, and blue are rich in significance. It is a glorious flag with a glorious history. As you study and learn more of it you will grow in love and loyalty to it. You will be eager, proud to enter its service. Though it is devoutly to be hoped you will never be called upon to defend it against attack, you are even now called upon to protect its purity and dignity. Do all you can to inspire and promote the proper respect for it. Never allow it to be desecrated in the slightest degree. Do not use it for advertisement or improper decoration. Our great General Grant once required that his name should be removed from a campaign flag, saying, "There is no name so great that it should be placed upon the flag of our country."

All the United States military and naval officers and cadets are required to salute the national emblem when within six paces of it. A part of the oath of allegiance is, "I pledge my allegiance to the Flag and the Republic for which it stands." You are each hereby presented with a little silken flag, with the request that you will wear it in honor of the day and that you will consider yourself enlisted as a standard-bearer of "Old Glory."

Prove yourselves worthy and shout with heart and soul, "Hurrah for the Star Spangled Banner!"

By order of the committee,

E. L. WYMAN,
Secretary.

AUGUSTA (GEORGIA) CHAPTER.—At the last meeting of the Augusta (Georgia) Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at the house of their Regent, Mrs. J. W. Moore, Hon. J. C. C. Black, our late member of Congress, appeared before the ladies with an appeal and invitation to them. Very recently a number of gentlemen of this city formed the "Jefferson Club," the purpose of which is to revive patriotic feelings, which have long languished, and more especially to see to the celebration of the 4th of July with appropriate ceremonies, this birthday of our country being passed almost unnoticed—I may say entirely unnoticed—for many years now. Mr. Black, as President of the "Jefferson Club," has extended an invitation to the Daughters of the American Revolution as an organization to coöperate with them in that celebration in

any way they may decide upon. It is suggested that thirteen members represent in some fitting manner the thirteen original States, riding in the procession and having seats on the stage in the opera house, where the Declaration of Independence will be read, and an oration delivered by Judge Speer, of the United States District Court. I will state just here that there is no Society of Sons of the American Revolution in Augusta, hence the need of the "Jefferson Club." The ladies of the Daughters of the American Revolution have consented to join in the celebration of the approaching anniversary in some way to be soon decided on. I am sure the zeal and energy with which those farther north perpetuate the memory of this notable act of our forefathers one hundred and twenty-one years ago are due to the climate. Now if those wise and distinguished ancestors of ours had only chosen any other season for putting their names to that remarkable paper, that act would have stood a better chance of being fittingly commemorated yearly in this part of the country. But with the mercury far up in the nineties it takes the most ardent patriot to enter into the spirit of the day by making any physical exertion. But we will hope for a less ambitious thermometer and fine breezes for this anniversary of 1897, when we will try and contribute to a successful programme.

I do not think our Chapter has ever figured in the "AMERICAN," and so I hope I may ask for space to give a short résumé of the past year of its existence, for the benefit of the Georgia subscribers to the Magazine. At the last meeting we were very glad to vote upon the names of nineteen applicants, all of whom were admitted on the score of acceptability, the eligibility papers having yet to be examined. Numerically, we are now the second Chapter in the State; Atlanta is the first.

Our State Regent, Mrs. Morgan, has been with us at a number of our meetings, and we always hail her presence with great pleasure as she invariably has good advice and timely suggestions for us. Her paper on the Revision of the Constitution of the National Society was admirable, clear and forcible. It was not read at the Congress in February as was intended, but we were favored at our May meeting with a hearing of it. We

congratulate ourselves that Mrs. Morgan reconsidered her resignation at our earnest solicitation, and was reëlected our State Regent. It would be almost impossible to fill her place. The most important question before our Society is the buying of "Meadow Garden," once the home of George Walton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence from Georgia, it being the only spot of any historic interest in this vicinity. The members have been somewhat divided as to the advisability of this purchase. If utilized it would have to be removed from its present site, as its surroundings are very objectionable. Mills and a brewery at its very doors, and the rather vague associations that cluster about it not sufficient to arouse any great enthusiasm. On the other hand, as it is the only place around here connected at all with revolutionary times and men, some think every effort should be made to get possession of it. For the present our treasury does not warrant the purchase. We have a petition before the city council, which, I am sure will be generally commended, and that is to retain the original names of the cross streets, instead of attempting, as the authorities are, to number them. They are all named after well-known families or revolutionary officers, Elbert, Lincoln, McIntosh, Campbell, Cumming, McKinne, etc., which carry with them association and sentiment, while the matter-of-fact numbers may appeal to the postman and delivery wagon.

Among papers read at our meetings during the past winter and spring were some very interesting reminiscences of Mrs. Sarah Adams, who could, being now ninety years of age, go back to a very early period of Augusta's history. Also an interview with Mrs. Tubman (who is not now living) some ten years ago, whose memory ran still farther back in this city's history. Another, "Augusta as a Trading Post." An account and description of the Green Street Monument to the three signers of the Declaration of Independence from Georgia—Hall, Walton, and Guinnett. It is not merely a cenotaph, but their remains are interred beneath the shaft. Also sketches of the lives of these three revolutionary patriots. A very graphic account was given of the recent Continental Congress in Washington by our Registrar and delegate to that reunion. Mr. Lawton B. Evans, president of the Board of Education of this county, gave the Chapter a talk

on early Georgia history, including the Indian nations—Cherokees and Creeks, and the Chief Tomachichi who received Oglethorp. Much interesting history happily condensed. We have joined in a petition, together with the Society of Colonial Dames, memorializing the Legislature and the trustees of the university in behalf of co-education in our State university of learning. We were glad to entertain, last December, Mrs. W. W. Gordon, of Savannah, President of the Georgia Society of Colonial Dames. And at the same time our Chaplain, Dr. C. C. Williams, made a short address, speaking of the good to be accomplished by our Society and advising special work, lest it disintegrate, and thought the purchase of Meadow Garden might be contemplated if it could be moved to a more advantageous situation. February 24 a "Washington Symposium" was held at the house of our Regent. A small pamphlet had been prepared and printed by a clever young friend of the ladies, after the manner of John K. Bangs' "House boat on the Styx," with questions interspersed by the "Shades." Some in the nature of a "catch," as "who was Washington's reputed child, and when born?" A prize was given to the one giving the most correct answers. It was a sparkling and humorous little composition and afforded very pleasant diversion. We have now adjourned for the summer, our next meeting taking place in October.—HISTORIAN.

DEDICATION OF A TABLET PLACED ON BEACON POLE HILL, CUMBERLAND, RHODE ISLAND, ON THE SPOT OCCUPIED BY A BEACON DURING THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION.—On Saturday, June 19, Woonsocket (Rhode Island) Chapter dedicated a tablet on Beacon Pole Hill, Cumberland, on the spot where a beacon was maintained during the Revolution. Woonsocket Chapter invited the officers and past officers of the seven Chapters of the State; the officers, past and present, of the Sons of the American Revolution, with other guests, to assist them in marking this the most important revolutionary landmark in the vicinity of Woonsocket.

On the arrival of the guests a special electric car conveyed them to the residence of the State Regent, Mrs. Susan A. Ballou, where they were welcomed by the Woonsocket Daugh-

ters, Mrs. Ballou being assisted in receiving by the officers of the Chapter, Mrs. J. W. Ellis, Regent; Miss Mary C. Larned, Vice-Regent; Miss Clara H. Jenckes, Secretary; Mrs. F. A. Jackson, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. H. Rickard, Historian.

Mrs. Ballou's beautiful residence was decorated with the national colors, the flowers being patriotically confined to the three colors, red, white, and blue. At twelve a delicious luncheon was served on small tables placed in the rooms, on the piazza and lawn. At half-past one the large party were conveyed in barges and private carriages to Beacon Pole Hill, about three miles from Woonsocket. On the rock where the beacon was established the Chapter and guests assembled, and led by a cornet sang "America." Prayer by Rev. C. J. White followed, when the flag covering the tablet was removed and Mrs. Ballou, in a few graceful words, welcomed the guests. The historical address, "Cumberland in the Revolution," was given by the Historian, and a poem by the poet of the Sons, Rev. Frederic Denison, which was followed by the "Star Spangled Banner," beautifully sung by Miss Ransom. A vote of thanks to Mrs. Ballou and Woonsocket Chapter was proposed by Miss Knight, of Providence, and seconded by ex-Governor Taft in a short speech. A few kind words from Rev. R. A. Guild and the singing of "Flag of the Free" brought the exercises to a close. A few moments delay to admire the wonderfully fine view from the hill, 556 feet above tidewater, a short walk to the more level ground where the carriages waited, and the party drove to the historic "Elder Ballou Meeting House," a quaint little building preserved as in pre-revolutionary days. Here a short description of the building was read by Miss Larned, a descendant—as well as many of her listeners—of the Cooks and Ballous, who built, preached in, and maintained the old meeting house. Near the church stands the house where Eliza Ballou, mother of President Garfield was born. A stroll among the graves in the churchyard where the fathers sleep, and the carriages were entered for the return to Woonsocket. The tablet, which is fastened to a huge boulder, is of cast iron with raised letters. It is thus inscribed :

"The Woonsocket Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution commemorate by this Tablet the spot whereon a Beacon was maintained during the Revolutionary War. Erected 1897."

Woonsocket Chapter has had a prosperous year, its membership having been increased from twenty-two to thirty-eight. Among the Chapters enrolling a real Daughter Woonsocket claims to have the most interesting Daughter of the United States—Mrs. Mary J. L'Esperance Bennett, who is the daughter of one of the heroes who came with Lafayette in 1777. When the gallant Marquis was fitting out his expedition to embark for our shores this lad of seventeen years, Joseph L'Esperance, begged to be taken with him to America. Lafayette granted his request and he was enrolled among that noble band whom our country remembers with gratitude. He fought bravely with his beloved commander and, unlike most of his comrades, refused to return to France at the close of his service. Having left home against the wishes of his parents no word ever came to him from the home beyond the sea or if sent failed to reach him in those times when communication with friends was more difficult than we can imagine. He married soon after the close of the war. At this time he preferred that his name should be known as Hope, saying that he "wished even his name to be American." In time, however, for the language of his boyhood could not be so easily forgotten, he removed to Canada, where his wife died. When an old man he married Miss Plumbley, of Vermont, a sister of Professor Plumbley, well known as a successful educator in Washington a generation ago. She became the mother of the subject of this sketch. Mrs. Bennett is the only living child of Joseph L'Esperance and as far as known the only daughter living in America of one of Lafayette's companions in arms. Mr. L'Esperance made a journey to the States in 1824 to meet his old commander, Lafayette. The meeting was a pleasant one to both veterans. His older children remembered his fondness for "entertaining his neighbors at his home night after night with stories of the war." He was always called major; having been a musician he served much of the time as fife major. Mr. L'Esperance was granted a pension a short time before his death but died before receiving the first payment. His death occurred in

Compton, Canada, in 1829. Mrs. Bennett was made an honorary member of Woonsocket Chapter, May 7, 1894. Her husband having died many years ago, Mrs. Bennett is now left alone in feeble health to fight the battle of life. For her own sake and out of respect to the memory of her father who never received his pension from the Government, we believe a grateful country should grant Mrs. Bennett a pension and efforts are being made by her Chapter, which feels honored by her membership, to obtain one for her that her closing years may be made pleasant through the recognition of her father's services to America.—ABBIE S. WELD RICKARD.

SOME PHASES OF OUR CHAPTER WORK.—With the passing of time we have numbered another year to our life as a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

While we look backward upon many an unfulfilled desire and ambition, we still say with the poet hope springs eternal in the human breast, and look forward with buoyant hearts and anticipations.

From the business world we have borrowed the idea of an inventory for our subject to-day, and think it is not presuming to speak plainly of a few things that concern our life and work as a Chapter.

Three years ago, under wise and tactful leadership, our Chapter, small in number, under the inspiring name of Humphreys, was formed. Its growth and prosperity we all know.

While life and memory last we will all recall the pleasant hours spent together where new friendships have been formed and older ones cemented.

It is not so much of the social side we wish to speak, for with all its charm it should be secondary to our work and purpose. When we remember that in our first year we had not one book we could call our own until our mother Regent came to our rescue, and under her watch and care we have gathered the handsome library that speaks for itself, and the loving devotion which inspired the work.

And is it too much to hope that in the near future, somewhere within the borders of our little city, may arise a dwelling place

for this and our relics and treasures of bygone days, that shall not only be commemorative of the past but an inspiration for the future? Overlooking the beautiful meadow, on the old Derby hillside, is that quiet spot so many years neglected. "A lonesome acre thinly grown with grass and wandering vines," transformed through our efforts into a comeliness and beauty the old burial place never knew before.

"For thus our fathers testified,
Than he might read who can
The emptiness of human pride,
The nothingness of man."

"They dared not deck the grave with flowers
Nor dress the funeral sod,
Where with a love as deep as ours
They left their dead with God."

When sometimes in all kindness and sincerity the question has been raised, Why this waste for the dead when the living are in need? we make reply that in that little place lie all that remain to us of the pioneer life of our old town, the fruits of whose seed sowing we to-day are reaping and from whom many of us are proud to trace our lineage. Among them that honored woman whose memory we perpetuate in our Chapter name, Sarah Riggs Humphreys. It is a debt of the present to the past.

While it has been ours to make green the turf above them, we leave as a legacy to future Daughters its care and preservation. And may here the story be told of the one loyal Daughter, Mrs. Maria Pinney, who gave her love and time to its accomplishment.

"While thanking God for giving us such ancestors, and each succeeding generation thanking him not less fervently for being one step further from them in the march of ages," we leave the past. "For new occasions teach us new duties." Time makes ancient good uncouth. They must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of truth. It has been somewhere said that the threefold objects of our Society were social, patriotic, and educational. Of the first we shall not need to speak, for wherever women are gathered together there is no lack. The second, under the inspiration of so many patriotic

societies we have received a great refreshing. For has not the remembrance that they were descended from loyal men and women, who, through many hardships we of the present little dream, influenced many a son and daughter to renew their allegiance to home and country, and the principles for which they battled, even unto death? Of the educational part perhaps we have not given the thought the subject demands, for much of our future work will lie in this line, and we shall be called upon as never before to take an active part in things American.

Some of you may remember a song popular when we were school girls, called "Uncle Sam's Farm." The words I do not recall, only a line of the chorus remains in memory :

" Come from every nation,
Come from every clime,
For Uncle Sam is rich enough
To give us all a farm."

As women we have lived to see some of the results of this most cordial invitation, most royally have they responded, and have come not as pilgrims to tarry for a night, but to abide with and become a part of our Nation. They have rekindled the fires on many an old New England hearthstone, left desolate by the fathers, and come into our homes and lives in many ways, and more or less our domestic affairs have been regulated by them.

In deference to them we have banished the Bible from our schools, which used to be as much of a part of the school curriculum as the spelling book. Of the arguments pro and con, I am not now speaking, only just a few facts we are most familiar with. Perhaps in our busy home lives we are apt to think too lightly of matters which do not personally concern us, but when we see in our streets every day troops of little children, most of them with foreign faces and manners, and consider that they are to be the future American citizens and voters, is it not a most important thing that they should be taught the best things and the principles that underlie our very foundations as a nation?

Year by year we are demanding more and more of our not overpaid teachers. The latest methods and apparatus must

be supplied. College bred men and women must rightly be instructors and give of their best to the children of our land. But, is it not time these things were taken from the political field and given into the hands of the intelligent men and women of our cities and towns, and our school committees and boards of education be composed of those qualified by education to fill them and not be party prizes to be given to men able to control the largest number of voters on election day ?

The closing days of the nineteenth century are upon us. Great has been our progress and prosperity as a nation. From the smallest beginnings we have made ourselves a great people.

Our problems are not all solved yet, some have been never to arise again, others are pressing hard for solution, in which we shall more or less personally have to bear our part. For have we not realized in the past few years and months as never before that we are a part of each other, and what affects one affects all. When we remember the wonderful things we have seen come to pass in our own life time and the things we yet hope to see, our hearts throb with love and patriotism for the future that is to be.

An enthusiastic Yankee was once traveling abroad and described the United States as the greatest country in the world, for it was bounded on the north by the Aurora Borealis, on the east and west by the rising and setting suns, on the south by the day of judgment. We smile at the extravagance of speech, but when we recall that within our Chapter life Lieutenant Peary has raised the Stars and Stripes on the icefields of Greenland, to the Atlantic and Pacific shores every day are brought people and products from every clime and nation, maybe our relative was not so far away in his boundaries after all. And when the closing years of the twentieth century are told may the verdict be, a happy prosperous country, "with Americans still on guard."—ALICE ELIZABETH MAY, *Sarah Riggs Humphreys Chapter, Derby, Conn.*

A CHAPTER ORGANIZED AT BELMONT.—A pleasant gathering of some fifty ladies, from Olean, Hornellsville and the towns of Allegany county, assembled at Ward's Hall in Belmont, Saturday, June 12, in the interest of the Daughters of

the American Revolution. The ladies from the sister villages came on special invitation of the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Hamilton Ward, to investigate and gain information regarding the manner and method of organizing future Chapters and to meet the State Regent, Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth, of Kingston, New York.

The guests were pleasantly received by the hostess, Mrs. Hamilton Ward, at the Hall parlors. At 10.30 o'clock the meeting was opened by the Chaplain, Mrs. E. W. Chamberlain, with a few appropriate passages of Scripture and the Lord's prayer. After this the county Chapter was organized with a membership of twenty-four, an unusually large number for the few short months' work.

On motion of the Regent the naming of the Chapter was deferred until the next meeting which would give the members ample time to discuss the merits of the different names suggested.

A most pleasing and instructive address was given by the State Regent, Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, who fully and clearly explained the duties of the Daughters and impressed upon her hearers the importance of the patriotic work before them, advising and suggesting the best ways of encouraging genealogical study and history; that the club organized for the people around it, and that the Society was not intended merely as a social one, but to perpetuate the memory of our forefathers and to inspire all with a spirit of true Americanism.

Particularly she dwelt upon the fact that patriotism must be brought into our homes, our schools, and that our children should be brought up to honor our flag, and grow up true patriots admiring the principles of our forefathers and endeavoring to emulate them.

The officers for the first year were : Mary Adelia Chamberlain Ward, Regent ; Gertrude Fassett Jones, First Vice-Regent ; Clara Alzina Hapgood Higgins Smith, Second Vice-Regent ; Sarah Hurd Barnes, Secretary ; Susan Sophia Jennings, Treasurer ; Mary P. Arnett Chamberlain, Chaplain ; Alice Reid, Registrar ; Miriam Eager Thornton, Historian ; Mary Frances Dobbins, Assistant Historian ; Frances Earl Parker Morris, Librarian.

The Chapter was invited by the First Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. F. Jones, to meet with her at her residence in Wellsville in July.

After the business of the Chapter was concluded the guests adjourned to the dining hall where a choice and dainty luncheon was served. Many returned home on the noon train, while others remained and enjoyed the afternoon in social conversation.

The guests separated full of enthusiasm for the entertainment provided for them by the genial hostess and her able assistants.

Among the guests at the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution were: Mrs. Shirley Brown, Mrs. I. W. Near, Mrs. A. J. Wood, Miss Anna McConnell, and Miss Angelica Church, of Hornellsville; Anna M. I. Strong, Maud D. Brooks, Anna R. Danforth, Kate S. Bradley, and Mary Irish Horner, of Olean.

The officers of the Chapter were invited by the Irondequoit Chapter, of Rochester, to meet with the Sons and Daughters for the flag presentation. Mrs. Hamilton Ward, Regent; with Mrs. Enos W. Barnes, Susan S. Jennings, Frances Earl Parker Morris will represent the Chapter at Rochester.

MOLLY STARK CHAPTER.—By a vote of fifty-seven against forty-six, the New Hampshire convention adopted the constitution that made a nation of the United States of America. This action was taken at one o'clock p. m. on the twenty-first of June, 1788. Thus by bringing up the required number, in becoming the ninth to adopt that immortal instrument of government, is New Hampshire accorded the proud distinction of letting loose the bird of freedom. The anniversary of this event is quite generally observed by the Daughters of the American Revolution throughout the State.

The Molly Stark Chapter met upon the last recurrence of that anniversary at the spacious residence of Mrs. George Eastman, where amid flowers and drifting green excellent historical papers were read by Mrs. Mary H. Warren, Mrs. I. W. Smith, Mrs. Charles Dodge, and Mrs. Mary Buck. Music and a collation inspired the closing hour, and all felt that the Crystal hills were good enough for them.

This Chapter under the leadership as Regent of Anna Q. A. (Mrs. David) Cross, recently presented to the high school of this city fifty one volumes, as follows : Parkman's Histories, twelve volumes ; John Fiske, six ; American Statesman series, twenty-eight ; Women of Colonial and Revolutionary Times, six volumes.

The Derry Chapter has presented to the Molly Stark, in a beautiful olive wood box, mounted with silver, appropriately inscribed, a brick from the birthplace of General John Stark.—B. B. HUNT, *Historian*.

THE PRINCETON ILLINOIS CHAPTER was organized April 13, 1896, with sixteen members, at the home of John Howard Bryant, the poet, and last surviving brother of William Cullen Bryant, the author of *Thanatopsis*. In October the number of members had increased to twenty-three. At the business meeting held October 3, 1896, Mrs. Eugene C. Bates made a delightful little speech, part of which was as follows :

"According to the most truthful of almanacs, it will be pleasant to say by way of old association, Poor Richard's, it is nearly six months since the Princeton Illinois Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was so auspiciously organized at 'The Maples,' the delightful home of Mrs. Laura Bryant. It was a day as you will remember alternating with sunshine and showers, the heavens with due regard to our patriotism thundered its artillery at proper and stated intervals, but ever and anon there was a sunburst that gave stronger evidence that our cause was especially favored by the powers that be. It was a day fraught with some anxieties no doubt, but full of interest and pleasure. Previous to this each one of us had received from Mrs. Reeve a white-winged messenger bearing these significant words, 'I am about to organize a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Princeton. Are you eligible?' How quickly the interrogation caught the ear and arrested attention, how well it sounded ! It was like a voice from the past, a summons, a quickening of memories; a delicious aroma of association hung about it. Are you eligible to the Daughters of the American Revolution ? How quickly we began to brush away the cobwebs that festooned the chambers

of memory, to wipe the dust from old volumes, hoping to find names and dates that would add luster and glory to our own. How I reproached myself that I did not know more of the past and how sadly I realized that oblivion had been busy with its shears ! How grateful I felt to Mrs. Reeve that she had set the door ajar into the past and hoped it would swing wide even on its rusting hinges to admit me. How glad I was that one woman in Princeton had evinced by her energy that patriotism was not a profession but an energetic principle, beating in the heart and active in the life. The last six months have been winged ones, every flight upward and onward, for clearer vision, wider outlook. I must confess to being an amateur so far as the past is concerned. I never had time to look backward, there was so much in the present. So these hours we have spent together have been full of interest, a glory unfolded."

The hundredth anniversary of Washington's Farewell Address was celebrated by a dainty tea at the new and lovely home of Mrs. Douglas Moseley. October 27 the Chapter was invited to be present at the residence of Mrs. Ferdinand W. Horton, upon the occasion of the presentation of the souvenir spoon from the National Society to Mrs. Mary P. Keyes. The presentation speech was made by the Regent, Mrs. Austin Bryant Reeve. Miss Harriet L. Keyes responded for her mother in the following spirited lines :

The Continental soldier, from the old New Hampshire farm
Sprang out with Stark of Bennington at the sound of war's alarm :
He saw Burgoyne surrender, he followed Putnam's blue,
And swept with fiery Sullivan the Indian country through.

Then southward through the Middle States he marched with Lafayette,
Where the soil of Pennsylvania with the Frenchman's blood was wet ;
From Valley Forge encampment, New Hampshire's youthful son
Came for to fight at Monmouth by the side of Washington.

Through march and siege and battle, no backward step he drew,
Till the victory at Yorktown made all his dreams come true.
Then for a grander service he counted all but loss,
And the Continental veteran was a soldier of the cross.

His daughter is before you, his children stand with you,
Our patriot sires were brethren, and we are sisters, too.
May ne'er a deed unworthy our shining record mar,
Hail to the Princeton Chapter of the glorious D. A. R.

THE CHICAGO CHAPTER, Daughters of the American Revolution, celebrated Flag Day by holding a large and enthusiastic meeting in the beautiful audience room of the Chicago Woman's Club. The room was artistically draped with flags and banners, and flowers were in profusion. The Sons of the American Revolution and the Sons of the Revolution had both accepted an invitation to be present and join in the exercises. Each member and guest was presented with a small silk flag and a handsome programme printed in the national colors, red, white, and blue. The programme was opened with the singing of "America." Mrs. Frederick Dickinson, Regent of the Chapter, presided, and after gracefully welcoming the large audience in a few well-chosen words, she called upon Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, the State Regent, who paid a beautiful tribute to the flag. Mr. Horace Kent Tenney, President of the Sons of the Revolution, then addressed the audience, followed by Colonel John Conant Long of the Sons of the American Revolution and the Rev. William White Wilson, D. D. Besides the patriotic songs led by Mr. William T. Fox there were two violin duets by Miss Meinhardt and Miss Cooper, and vocal solos by Mrs. Emerson Brush and Mr. J. Ellsworth Gross.—MARY E. BUNDY, *Historian*.

BUTTE (Montana) CHAPTER.—Mrs. Walter S. Tallant gave a Fourth of July luncheon on Monday to the Daughters of the American Revolution. The library was beautifully decorated with flags and palms, the dining-room with flags and red, white, and blue flowers. This was the first meeting of the Daughters of Montana. After the luncheon interesting papers were read. The present members in Butte are: Mrs. A. H. Barret, Mrs. C. H. Moore, Mrs. J. H. Harper, Mrs. Tuberville, Mrs. W. S. Tallant, Mrs. Robert Grant, Mrs. A. G. Davis, and Mrs. A. Wethey. The gathering was most patriotic and enjoyable.

CAMPBELL CHAPTER (Nashville, Tennessee) met with Mrs. James S. Pilcher, Regent, at her home in the West End. As it was the last meeting of the season a delightful social feature was given the gathering. The house was decorated with blue and white, the colors of the organization. The letters "D. A.

R." were made of the flowers. After the literary part of the morning, refreshments were served.

A paper was read by Mrs. Margaret Hicks on "Governor Blount and the Territory South of the Ohio," which was very fine. Leaflets giving the work done by the Chapter since its organization up to the present were distributed, also a lineage book of the Campbell Chapter.

The Hall of History at the Tennessee Centennial is an entirely new feature in expositions in the United States. In this beautiful building, built in imitation of the Erechthion situated in the center of the grounds, every period of our country's history is represented, beginning with the aborigines found here by the discoverers of the continent. The collection of Indian relics is large and most valuable.

The Tennessee Historical Society has one wing filled with cases containing valuable relics, coins, jewels, and everything that could illustrate our country's history. The Colonial Dames of America, under the direction of the able President of the Tennessee branch of the Society, Mrs. Katherine Polk Gale, have succeeded in placing a very fine exhibit representing the colonial period in one-half of the west wing. In the other half the Daughters of the American Revolution, with their chairman, Mrs. James S. Pilcher, have a very beautiful and interesting exhibit of both revolutionary and colonial articles. If the members of the Society will visit the Daughters of the American Revolution Congress, which is to be held at Nashville, October 19, to celebrate the surrender of Cornwallis with the Tennessee Daughters, they will certainly be gratified at the results of their work in the History Building, and will also be most hospitably entertained by the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State. In the west half of the center of the building we find a most beautiful collection of Jackson relics, many of them representing that period immediately succeeding the Revolution of 1776. Then the period of the Mexican War, in which Tennesseans took such an active part in annexing to the Government a large and valuable territory. The north wing is full of very interesting Confederate relics and portraits. The north wing is devoted to the Grand Army of the Republic collection and to the Hermitage

Association relics. Altogether this is decidedly the most interesting building on the grounds, though the Woman's Building is the most beautiful. We hope the Daughters will all visit us in October.

ST. PAUL (Minnesota) CHAPTER.—The regular meeting of the St. Paul Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was anticipated by a few weeks in order to celebrate the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The Chapter therefore came together, with a few invited guests, on June 17, and held one of their most successful and interesting meetings. Palms and roses gave brightness and perfume to the room, while the blue and white of the Society mingled with the national red, white, and blue in flags and banners, added color and aroused patriotism. A picture of the battle of Lexington, over which was draped the American flag, kept in place by the claws of the eagle, lent reality to the thought of the far-away struggle. Patriotic songs and excellent music added interest to the occasion.

Mrs. James B. Beals, one of the charter members of the Society, read a most interesting paper on "Patriotic Societies." It was very well written and read, and held the pleased attention of the audience. "To the Grand Army of the Republic," she said, "is due the impulse from which sprang all the patriotic societies formed since the Civil War, and hand in hand, and heart to heart, they should all go forward together, and the sons and daughters of the Revolution, and the sons and daughters of the veterans, unite to keep green the memory of the men who made and of the men who preserved the nation."

Dr. D. W. Rhodes, rector of the Church of St. John the Evangelist in St. Paul, gave a most vivid and inspiring address on the battle of Bunker Hill. "Just one hundred and twenty-two years ago this very hour—3.30 in the afternoon—the residents of Boston were waiting, with trembling hearts, to hear the results of the battle of Bunker Hill." The eloquent speaker drew us all very near in spirit to our forefathers on that fateful day of 1776, and then, in grave and earnest words, made us feel the duty and responsibility of so ordering our own

lives, and those of the younger generation, that the country which that battle ensured to us might be kept true to the high principles that inspired the heroism of the men who fought it. A social hour closed the pleasant and profitable afternoon.—E. B. GREENE, *Historian*.

LUCY JACKSON CHAPTER.—The outing of the Lucy Jackson Chapter of the Newton Daughters of the American Revolution, which took place on Wednesday, June 2, was one replete with interest and pleasure. Under the supervision of Miss Fanny Allen, the Chapter Regent, the party was conveyed, by means of wagonettes, and the ever faithful bicycle, to the quaint, beautiful town of Dedham, where many places of historic interest were visited. Among them the Ames and Goodrich homes, the Armory tree, the Powder house and the old Fairbanks homestead, the sloping gray roof of which, under interlacing shadows of sheltering trees, leans low to the ground it has hal- lowed with so many memories. An attractive feature of the programme was the inspection of the Historical Museum with its stately portraits, its old sign boards with their alien legends of long ago, and, “in the names of all the Daughters at once,” a pair of sleeve extenders of ancient manufacture! Among its treasures was an Indian translation of the Bible by John Eliot. As they left the beautiful old town, the evening shadows lengthening along the fine old streets and ancestral lawns, it seemed “a land where it was always afternoon,” and all congratulated themselves upon their day, their drive and their Regent who had planned and secured for them so much of interest and pleasure.—ELLA LUDYARD SARGENT, *Secretary*.

SUSAN CARRINGTON CLARKE CHAPTER.—Our Chapter report an exceedingly interesting and progressive season of work and pleasure. Our work in part has been a series of historical meetings arranged by our Regent, Mrs. Kate Foote Coe. Mrs. Coe's plan was a systematic study of the history of the thirteen original States, beginning with the founding and colonial period of each and concluding with their revolutionary record, including their educational work and some biographical sketches of noted characters. Papers were prepared and read by about

fifty of our members, showing the willingness of the Chapter to work for the best good of the organization. This work extended from December, 1896, to June, 1897.

The pleasure of the Chapter has been in searching out true Daughters and bringing them to light. The success of the work has added to the pleasure, and we have been able to prove the right of eleven to the title, and have made them happy by giving to them the spoon provided by the National Society.

. In the midst of our pleasure we have been called upon to part with one of these Daughters, Mrs. Abigail Ann Atwater Bradley, whose death occurred in the spring. A sketch of Mrs. Bradley, with her portrait, appeared in a recent number of the *AMERICAN MONTHLY*.

We are proud of our true Daughters, and we believe our list to be the largest of any Chapter, and we propose to continue the work, as a few years hence the opportunity will be passed.
—ELLA ISABEL SMITH, *Historian*.

THE HANNAH WINTHROP CHAPTER, Daughters of the American Revolution, enjoyed a most delightful outing on Wednesday afternoon, June 2. They were the guests of Mrs. Albert O. Davidson, of Bemis Station, Watertown, a member of the Chapter, who had made her beautiful home very attractive with flags and patriotic emblems in honor of the occasion. The large veranda, arranged with easy chairs and tables, easily accommodated the entire party, who, under the shade of noble elms planted a hundred years ago, listened while the Rev. Mr. Rand, Watertown's historian, told of the early tradition of the Norsemen, and later in glowing words of the brave deeds of the men of Watertown in the Revolution, describing the old landmarks yet remaining of colonial and revolutionary times. A beautiful silk flag was presented to the Chapter by one of its members, Mrs. Edward S. Wood, of Boston.

Mr. Rand and Miss Barrett, Regent of the Concord Chapter, were among the guests. The Regent, Mrs. Margaret J. Bradbury, said a few pleasant words of greeting from Cambridge to older Watertown and called for a vote of thanks to Mr. Rand, which was enthusiastically given. Refreshments were served

on the veranda and lawn, and the hour for parting brought all too soon to a close a charming afternoon and the last meeting of the Chapter until the autumn.—HELEN A. B. TOBEY, *Recording Secretary*.

SARAH BRADLEE FULTON CHAPTER.—The members of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Medford, Massachusetts, were graciously received and entertained by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. Mary B. Loomis and her husband, at their pleasant home on Oakland Street, which was tastefully decorated with flags in parlor and halls. At the regular monthly meeting on the evening of April 5, a pleasant surprise was given the Daughters when Mr. Loomis presented the Chapter with a large American flag which will hereafter be displayed at every meeting. The presentation was followed by the reading of some original rhymes by the host, who has great skill in this line. A sketch of the Annapolis Tea Party was read by Mrs. Leary, and the Historian gave the personnel of the Chapter, disclosing many facts of interest found in the family histories of the members. Ten of them are descendants of Mayflower passengers, four of Mrs. Fulton's, for whom the Chapter is named, and two are descendants from a sister of Lord North, Prime Minister of George III. But one member is a descendant of a Medford soldier. Two are descendants from Colonel Frye, one of them being the sister of Senator Frye, of Maine. It being the intention of the Chapter at each meeting to devote some portion of the time to the study of history or kindred subjects, an informal talk on Governor John Brooks followed. He was a native of Medford and filled a large part in the State's history. A very interesting letter in the handwriting of Governor Brooks was shown, which was written in 1811, while on a journey through New York State, to a merchant of Medford whose son sent the letter as a gift to the Regent. The remainder of the evening was spent in social conversation and in examining the collection of heirlooms and relics brought by the members. The articles were so interesting and valuable that in the fall the Chapter will give a public exhibition of them. Among those of special note were a book printed in 1671, a pure coin spoon with crest of falcon brought

to America over two hundred years ago, a glass that has been used at wedding feasts for one hundred and seventy-six years, a public document containing a fine autograph of John Hancock, and a number of articles belonging to Mrs. Fulton, including her wedding dress—a rich green brocade silk.

No meeting was held the 19th of April as many of the Chapter members had invitations to be present at the exercises held by the Paul Revere Chapter in Christ Church, Boston.—ELIZA M. GILL, *Historian*.

BRATTLEBORO CHAPTER.—During the past year many of our gatherings have been held in the Brooks House parlors, and again we wish to express our gratitude to the proprietors for their great kindness to our Chapter.

We have had a prosperous year in many respects. Our numbers have increased till now we have thirty-nine members, including three whose papers have not yet been sent to Washington.

It is a matter of regret that our faithful ex-Regent, Mrs. A. G. Cobb, was obliged to resign her position in October. She had served as Regent since the Chapter was organized in 1893. Nothing but absence would have caused the Chapter to have granted her request. Mrs. A. G. Weeks was chosen to succeed Mrs. Cobb.

Twelve Chapter meetings have been held besides the regular business meetings of the Board of Management. Five of these have been held at the homes of the members, and were very enjoyable.

January 29 the first of these was held at the home of Mrs. H. E. Bond. Our State Regent, Mrs. Burdette, was present. The local Sons of the American Revolution were also invited. The entertainment consisted of readings and music. Dainty refreshments were served and a social time was enjoyed.

February 22 Mrs. Walter Childs invited the Chapter to her home in honor of Washington's birthday. Readings, recitations, music—instrumental and vocal—and story telling furnished a very entertaining programme. The singing of the Daughters of the American Revolution's national hymn, writ-

ten by Mrs. Grace Cabot Holbrook, was enjoyed. Choice refreshments were served.

March 17 the meeting was held with Mrs. Fred Holden. The programme consisted of readings from American History. Choice refreshments were served.

June 17 Mrs. J. J. Estey entertained the Daughters of the American Revolution at Florence Terrace in commemoration of the battle of Bunker Hill. Readings, recitations, and music were enjoyed, and a dainty collation of ices, strawberries, and fancy cakes was served.

October 17 Mrs. George B. White opened her pleasant home to the Daughters of the American Revolution, in commemoration of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, 1782, also the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, 1777. The programme consisted of the reading of a paper by Miss Della M. Sherman and music both instrumental and vocal. A social hour followed and choice refreshments were served.

Miss Eva Gowing and Mr. George A. Hines have prepared and read historical papers, and Miss Della Sherman a genealogical paper. The study of American History has been continued to some extent.

August 13 a picnic was held at Fort Dummer, at which the Pocumtuck Valley Memorial Association and the local public were invited. It was a very successful affair. The crowd numbered some five hundred in the morning, and from fourteen to sixteen hundred in the afternoon. An old plan of the fort, drawn in 1749, was discovered, and Mr. George A. Hines located the exact position of the walls. The outlines were shown with fences of white tape. The entrances to the enclosure were decorated with draped flags, and the whole scene formed a striking picture. A number of relics were brought and exhibited. The First Regiment Band furnished music. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. H. Babbitt. Dr. H. D. Holton delivered the address of welcome. President Sheldon's response was read by Miss Arms, of Greenfield. Rev. Dr. George L. Walwer delivered the historical address. The Hinsdale Glee Club furnished vocal selections, then came the picnic dinner. Hon. F. M. Thompson and Rev. P. V. Finch presided. A bright poem was read, written for the occasion by Mrs. Jennie

S. Smith, Mr. M. I. Reed's address followed, and several other short speeches were made.

We have lost no members during the year. Much interest is expressed in our Chapter, and it is hoped the coming year will see much progress.—DELLA M. SHERMAN, *Secretary*.

THE KENOSHA CHAPTER of the Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated Washington's birthday by a banquet in which both the Sons and Daughters joined. There were assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. O. Pettit, whose home was hospitably opened for the occasion, fifty-one guests, members of the Societies, with their husbands and wives, half brothers and half sisters as they were called. After the usual greetings, the first indication of the character of the celebration was given when Mr. Thiers seated himself at the piano and played the ever memorable "Yankee Doodle," to the strains of which the company proceeded to the dining-room. The decorations were in perfect keeping with the sentiment of patriotism which belongs to this day, the walls being entirely draped with flags and hung with pictures of George and Martha Washington. The spirit of the occasion was further displayed in the adornment of the tables, white, red and blue ribbons were stretched from end to end (of the tables), the candles were covered with red and blue shades, and red, white and blue candy was served. There were also found at the places unique and appropriate souvenir programmes of the evening's entertainment, presented by the Sons, the covers were decorated with a flag and a picture of Washington and were tied with colonial blue ribbon. Following the excellent and well-served banquet came the speeches, Mr. W. W. Strong acting as toast-master. First Mr. Charles Brown responded to the toast George Washington, "first in the hearts of his countrymen;" making us feel again that here was a man above all others whom we would do well to model our lives by, that the time for patriotism had not departed but that ours was the duty to preserve the influence left by his illustrious example. Next came George Washington from a point of view of an English woman, by Miss E. A. Gill, who proved to us in a very delightful manner not only the high estimation of the character of Washington

held by the English, even at that time, but also her own great love and reverence for him. Mrs. J. H. Kimball, the Regent, in responding to the Kenosha Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, claimed that the Daughters traced the origin of their principles back to the fifth commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother," and that their Society was one of the very few organized without any selfish ends or aims. A paper was then read by Mr. Frank Slossen in behalf of the Sons, setting forth the purpose of that society and what had been effected, showing what good work had been accomplished. Mr. James Cavanagh, speaking for the half brothers and Mrs. E. C. Thiers for the half sisters, proved in what high estimation they held the Society and how much they approved of its aims and while they themselves could not become members they were happy to think their children would have that privilege. This closed the speeches for the evening, after which the company adjourned to the parlors and all joined in patriotic songs including "America," "The Star Spangled Banner," and "Hail Columbia." Mr. James Cavanagh then read Washington's inaugural address and the programme was concluded by the reading of Sidney Lanier's poem "Out of the West," by Mr. Emery Grant. The evening proved not only enjoyable but inspiring, reawakening in all their love of country and reverence for Washington and making one to feel what a good thing it is, that it is a duty, as well as a pleasure, to belong to the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution.—FRANCES LEWIS BAIN, *Historian*.

FRANCES DIGHTON WILLIAMS CHAPTER (Bangor, Maine).—First meeting May 22, 1897, 8 p. m., at the house of Mrs. A. L. Simpson. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. A. L. Simpson as Regent, appointed by Mrs. Helen Frye White, State Regent, and Mrs. M. H. Curran was chosen Secretary pro tem. The Declaration of Independence was then read by Miss Rena Webster.

The first business before the meeting was the naming of the Chapter. The name proposed was the Frances Dighton Williams Chapter, which was unanimously adopted.

The next business was the election of officers, and the fol-

lowing were elected : Mrs. J. Albert Dole, Vice-Regent ; Mrs. Wilson Crosby, Recording Secretary ; Mrs. A. Frances Ham-matt, Corresponding Secretary ; Mrs. Mary H. Curran, Registrar ; Mrs. Charlotte A. Baldwin, Treasurer ; Mrs. James C. Buzzell, Librarian ; Mrs. E. P. H. Estes, Historian ; Mrs. Amos E. Hardy, Mrs. George H. Hopkins, Mrs. W. W. Lowell, Mrs. Francis D. Parsons, Miss M. Josephine Baldwin, Miss Rena Webster, Board of Management.

Mrs. E. P. H. Estes, Miss Rena Webster, and Mrs. Mary H. Curran were appointed a committee to prepare the by-laws and report at the next meeting.

It was voted to give a party for Mrs. W. W. Lowell upon her next birthday, she being the daughter of a soldier who fought in the Revolutionary War and the only one of the Bangor Chapter entitled to the honor. Her father was Robert Cofren, of Scotch descent, who was born in Pembroke, New Hampshire. He ran away from home and enlisted at the age of sixteen. His father caused his return home but he soon re-enlisted and served to the end of the war. He received a pension in 1819 and died January 1, 1844, aged seventy-nine years and two months.

It was voted to give a reception in honor of the State Regent, Mrs. Helen Frye White, upon her recovery from her severe illness which prevented her from being present at the meeting this evening. Mrs. J. C. Buzzell and Mrs. C. C. Bachelder were appointed a committee to arrange for the reception.

A vote of thanks was extended to Miss Nettie M. Prescott for the beautiful flowers presented by her for the first meeting of the Chapter.

Mrs. A. L. Simpson presented each of those present with a box containing four products of Maine—a silk worm butterfly raised by herself, a four-leaf clover, a wish or lucky bone from the head of a cod, and a piece of rock containing garnets from Jockey Cap Mountain at Fryeburg, Maine (which rock served as a shelter to soldiers during the Revolution). These tokens are suggestive of activity, innocent diversion, stability, and depth.

At the conclusion of the business meeting delicious refresh-

ments were served, after which the Chapter adjourned to meet at the same place June 4, at 4 p. m.—MARY H. CURRAN, *Secretary pro tem.*

THE NATHAN HALE CHAPTER (St. Paul, Minnesota) commemorated the birthday of its hero on Monday, June 7. The meeting was held at the residence of the Chaplain, Mrs. W. S. Alexander. The rooms were in gala dress, draped artistically with American flags. At one end of the large parlor stood the Regent's table, behind which hung the Chapter's banner, on which are inscribed the last words of their hero, "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country." Upon the Regent's table was displayed the work of the Chapter during the past year, consisting of three volumes bound in blue and white, and which contained the various papers on the colonization of America, prepared by the members and read at the meetings during the year.

The Regent, Mrs. J. E. McWilliams, extended a cordial greeting to the guests, welcoming them not as members of other Chapters, but rather as a part of one grand and glorious whole, the national organization; as Daughters of the American Revolution with a common cause and common interests. She spoke of the Continental Hall and the plans in progress for its erection, and of the great interest manifested throughout the country among the Daughters in this noble work. She spoke earnestly to the members of their duty in studying their national constitution and living up to it, and of subscribing to the AMERICAN MONTHLY, the official organ of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She spoke also of the prosperous condition of the Chapter, whose books show an enrollment of forty-two members, and of the interesting meetings held during the winter, which have been largely attended.

The Historian prefaced her report by a warm eulogy upon the revolutionary hero whose name is borne by the Chapter, and gave the reasons for the selection of that name. In her report of the life of the Chapter she touched upon the patriotic work undertaken by its members, that of raising funds for the erection of some tribute to their hero; and reported that three hundred and five dollars had been raised within the year, two

hundred by means of *The Daily Bulletin*, a small daily paper published by the Chapter during the week of the Grand Army encampment held last September, and the rest raised by a birthday musical held on the 30th of November, that being the first anniversary of the Chapter's organization. The Historian also stated that although having an object before them requiring money, the Chapter had no intention of being self-centered or ungenerous, which fact they had demonstrated by contributing ten dollars to the Continental Hall fund, which was but the beginning of what they hoped to contribute in the future. In speaking of the intellectual and historical life of the Chapter the Historian drew the members' attention to the year's work as exhibited in the books upon the Regent's table, and urged that each member examine them and feel a part ownership in this nucleus of a library for the Chapter.

Miss Andrews read a delightful and instructive paper on colonial life in Virginia during the seventeenth century, which was followed by a graphic and entertaining pen picture of life in primitive Massachusetts during the same period, by Mrs. Rufus Davenport. A unique feature of the Chapter's mode of studying was brought out by "the question-box." Questions were asked by Mrs. T. T. Smith and answered by Mrs. D. S. B. Johnston covering the early colonization of New York and its life under the Dutch governors, and telling of many quaint customs of those early days.

One of the most interesting features of the afternoon came in the form of a surprise which the members of the Chapter had planned for the Regent. When the State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport, was called upon for remarks, after speaking of the growth of the organization not only in St. Paul but throughout the country, she stated that as Vice-President for Minnesota of the Mary Washington Monument Association, she had been asked to present to their Regent, on behalf of the Chapter, a life membership in that organization, and that it gave her great pleasure to do so, particularly as she had frequently urged this upon the Chapters in the State, that in this case it was a fitting expression by the members of the Chapter of their appreciation of the untiring efforts of their Regent in organizing the Chapter and bringing it to its present flourishing condition.

The literary programme was interspersed with musical numbers charmingly rendered under the direction of Miss Aspinwall. At the close an informal reception was held, the hostess being assisted by Mrs. Newport, State Regent, and Mrs. McWilliams, Regent of the Chapter.—LILA STEWART SMITH, *Historian*.

SEQUOIA CHAPTER celebrated Lexington day, April 9, 1897, most delightfully, the members gathering at the Occidental Hotel for a social reunion and breakfast. Mrs. Wetherbee, Chapter Regent, received the ladies and the party then proceeded to a private room which was beautifully decorated with the Stars and Stripes, our Society colors, and fresh white lilacs. The hours were passed in informal and social fashion as it was understood that there were to be no toasts or speeches, but a few words from Mrs. Wetherbee and Mrs. Alvord, the first Regent, were received with enthusiasm and the company separated with renewed expression of loyalty to Lexington Day.—L. E. A. HARSBURGH, *Historian*.

DONEGAL CHAPTER.—While Donegal Chapter has not been rearing monuments, marking historic houses or erecting tablets to the memory of revolutionary heroes, we have been busy in another patriotic way. Our papers read at the monthly meetings have showed research and love of the cause. A sketch of St. James Protestant Episcopal Church, founded in 1744, by E. P. Brinton, Esq., is of historic value, and we trust more of the local history of the county may come from his pen. One of our Chapter members gave us an able paper on the first Reformed Church of Lancaster, another of the pioneer churches of this city, founded in 1736. Lives of some of the signers were among our subjects this year, including Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris, John Hancock, William Ellery, and Dr. Benjamin Rush, with a history of Martha and Mary Washington from the Regent; lives of notable women of the Revolution; life of Washington Parke Custis, including a poem on the Fourth of July. We hope to preserve the lives of the signers and keep for future reference. The *Historian* was inspired by this idea in reading Chapter Work in the Magazine. An entertaining

report of the Sixth Continental Congress was read by one of the delegates. A paper giving a short account of Major James Hamilton, of Lancaster County, and a brave officer in the Revolution, showing a miniature of him taken when a soldier and given to his mother. Major Hamilton settled in South Carolina after the war and was the father of Governor Hamilton, of the Palmetto State. The Society is much interested in a book plate to mark copies of the Pennsylvania Archives and History of the Old Forts, presented to the Chapter by Auditor General Mylin and his wife, which we hope will be the nucleus of a library that may do credit to us. Mr. David McN. Stauffen, one of the proprietors of the *Engineering News*, of New York, has made us a beautiful design with a sketch of the historic church at Donegal, after which the Chapter is so proudly named, with the dame sitting at her spinning wheel—wheat and flax, the two staple products of the State, representing food and raiment, while the insignia of the Society is introduced in the ornamentation. The diamond-shaped shield, a lozenge, which is strictly reserved for the use of women and their societies is heraldically introduced. We are very grateful to our fellow townsman and think he must have been inspired by the home of his birth and the national cause we represent. We cannot say too much to show how we appreciate the acceptance of this design by our able State Regent in having adopted it as the book plate of Pennsylvania. A Chapter book is another move we have introduced in keeping a record from the organization of the Chapter. The names of the officers serving each year at the top of the page and beneath the National and Chapter numbers, with name and address written by each member as they have entered the Society with a space to insert any remarks. We have contributed money to the Ephrata Association, Mount Vernon Society, Continental Hall, Mrs. Harrison's portrait, and not forgetting to provide for our own household in starting a fund called the Ross Fund in courtesy to our only honorary member who presented us with a liberal contribution some months ago, to which we have added more money and trust can continue in the good cause.

To preserve our charter and also associate the old oak witness tree that stands in front of Donegal Church, we have had

it framed in mahogany, inlaid colonial style with thirteen stars cut from the wood of the tree to decorate it, and on the reverse side of the charter is a blank strip of paper where the Daughters will inscribe their names, thus to preserve them with the charter. Donegal Chapter ranks fourth in size in Pennsylvania, with eighty on the roll call. I trust we may continue to gather in our fold. The Puritan of New England, the Cavaliers of Virginia, the German element that has done so much for the agricultural interest of our State and worked for its liberty, and the fighting and always to the front in the battles both for religion and their country—in the descendants of the British Isles—are all represented in our members. Is it any wonder I am proud to write of the Daughters of the American Revolution?—MARTHA BLADEN CLARK, *Historian*.

ELIZABETH ROSS CHAPTER.—On a rare day in June, the Daughters of the city of Ottumwa, Iowa, met at the home of Mrs. Charlotte McCue to complete the organization of the Elizabeth Ross Chapter by the presentation of the charter. In honor of the occasion the rooms were daintily trimmed in ferns and flowers, while every member decorated herself with a tiny silken flag as a memento.

After the usual business, a programme of more than ordinary length and interest was opened by Mrs. Ora Diberell with a paper, "Life of the Colonists," illustrated by a solo, "When George III Was King," by Mrs. Catherine C. Taylor, in quaint costume, charmingly personating Mistress Jerusha Henshaw, revolutionary ancestor of our Regent.

Circumstances preventing the State Regent, Mrs. Clara A. Cooley, of Dubuque, from being here, the presentation devolved upon the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Alice C. Mitchell, whose short address was a beautiful tribute to the brave patriots, especially to the foremothers who suffered and triumphed more than a hundred years ago. In a few well-chosen words the charter was accepted by Mrs. A. R. Daum, Vice-Regent. Following the singing of "America" in chorus, the Historian gave the first paper of a series on the ancestry of the Chapter, sketching the lives of Benjamin Harrison, Colonel J. C. Symmes, William Dawes, and General Putnam; the first two being an-

cestors of Mrs. Sarah Harrison Deven, and the last two of Mrs. Charlotte Dawes McCue. The closing paper, "History of the Flag," by Miss Flora Ross, a relative of the famous Elizabeth Ross, was appropriately supplemented by the singing of "Star Spangled Banner." The programme and the occasion kindled among the Daughters, who were nearly all present, a spirit of enthusiasm shown in their whole-souled rendering of the national songs, which one lady said "did her heart good," while every one pronounced the exercises very successful. Light refreshments were served and a social chat enjoyed over some revolutionary relics, among them pictures of Benjamin Harrison, J. C. Symmes, and linen and spoons once belonging to General Putnam, now the treasures of his great-great-granddaughter, our hostess.

November 12, 1896, the Chapter was organized with twelve members, and the charter closed with a membership of nineteen January 15, 1897. In the few months since then our growth has been most gratifying, having increased to thirty-three members, as the result of the grace of our presiding officer and her talent for organization. In reviewing the work of the season, the Historian, who has a weakness for statistics, has ferretted out these facts: That thirteen Daughters are descended from privates, three from signers of the Declaration of Independence, and twenty-one from officers, among whom are Generals Clark, Nelson, and Putnam, representing the military service of eight States; that Mrs. Sarah Harrison Deven is a great-granddaughter of Benjamin Harrison, the signer, granddaughter of President W. H. Harrison, and sister of ex-President Harrison; that many are eligible on several lines, one person tracing her ancestry to five patriots.

The writer wonders if we are not rather a remarkable Chapter for our size, and finds food for thought in the knowledge that a rich harvest of ancestry still remains in our city, waiting to be gleaned by a patient study of records.

We have had an interesting course of papers on the "Battles of the Revolution," and have provided ourselves with a gavel and block of cherry wood, the former handsomely carved in leaves and the latter engraved on its four beveled edges as follows: "D. A. R.—Nov. 12—1896—Iowa."

Thus fully officered, chartered, accoutred, and our course for the next year in the hands of a committee, we shall rest during the summer, confidently looking forward to the opening of the second season in October at the home of our Regent.—

EMMA JOANNA HOLT, *Historian*.

THE LUCY KNOX CHAPTER, of Gloucester, Massachusetts, is in a flourishing condition and endeavoring to carry out the purposes of the Society. During the winter the study of history was taken up and several papers on revolutionary subjects were read at each meeting. This proved instructive as well as interesting.

It has been proposed that next winter lineage papers shall be presented by each member that the Chapter may become acquainted with some of the names of revolutionary soldiers and their services. The Chapter has sent a petition to the city government asking for an appropriation for markers to be placed at the graves of Gloucester soldiers who fought in the Revolution.

Some time in the autumn an entertainment or lecture of a patriotic character is to be given in order to interest the people in the Daughters of the American Revolution and also to raise funds for whatever call may be made on the Chapter.

Meanwhile during the warm weather out of door meetings are being held. A pleasant meeting with an informal tea took place at the home of Mrs. Reuben Brooks and a basket picnic at Mrs. Judith Lane's. The latter is a daughter of a revolutionary soldier and an honorary member of the Chapter. On this occasion Mrs. Lane used her souvenir spoon, presented by the National Society, for the first time.—GENEVA W. PROCTER, *Secretary*.

SARAH MCCALLA CHAPTER.—An interesting event in connection with the Fourth of July exercises at Chariton, Iowa, was the presentation of a handsome bunting flag by Sarah McCalla Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to Lucas County. Mrs. Stanton, Regent, made the presentation address; response, Mr. Thomas Gay, president board of supervisors. Mr. Gay, in thanking the Chapter, said, "You have

lifted us from the depth of flag poverty to the acme of flag wealth, for nowhere in southern Iowa is there a flag so beautiful, large, and well made." An iron flagstaff, surmounted by a gilded eagle, had been erected by the county on the deck of the fine stone court house, and very soon, amid the cheers of the people, this magnificent specimen of Old Glory was waving in the breeze.

Sarah McCalla Chapter is a little more than a year old. As this was the first public work done by the Chapter it is very gratifying to know that it was so well received and highly appreciated.

When we look upon our glorious emblem with its galaxy of stars, representing the forty-five grand States of the Union, and remember the flag of our revolutionary ancestors, we recall the words of our Chapter song—

Our fathers who fought a free country to make,
Who suffered and died for sweet liberty's sake,
What joy had been their's had they only foreseen,
To what might we should grow from the old thirteen.

C. C. LEWIS, *Historian*.

DEBORAH SAMPSON CHAPTER was organized at Brockton, Massachusetts, on January 25, 1897, with twenty-one charter members. On February 15, three weeks after our organization, it was voted to send for a charter, but owing to the postponement of business for the Congress it was not received till the last of March, dated March 20, numbered 323.

Mrs. Helen A. Dean, as Regent's alternate, represented our Chapter in the Sixth Congress.

On Washington's birthday his Farewell Address to the American people was read to the Chapter by the Rev. William Thomas Beale.

Our Regent has appointed the Secretary of our Chapter agent for your interesting Monthly Magazine, and she gives her twenty per cent. to her Chapter. She has already sent eight names as subscribers.

A committee appointed by our Regent has drawn up by-laws, which have been approved and adopted.

The parlors of its members have been generously opened, and

often beautifully decorated with flags and bunting and flowers for our use.

Our Chapter considers itself very fortunate at this late day in being able to obtain the name of Deborah Sampson. Since its formation it has increased its membership to thirty-one, among whom is one "real" Daughter. She has received her spoon from the National Society, and is so proud and choice of it that she asks her daughter to hide it each night, there having been burglaries near. We think that we have cause to feel encouraged at our success so far, and we are grateful for our name, our "real" Daughter, our increasing members, and, above all, for our willing, earnest, zealous, patriotic workers.—HETTIE RUSSELL LITTLEFIELD, *Recording and Corresponding Secretary*.

OX BOW CHAPTER.—A very delightful meeting was held at Mrs. Louise F. Pillsbury's, the Regent of the Ox Bow Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at Newbury, Vermont, on Wednesday evening, June 2, for the purpose of accepting the charter. As the ladies arrived at Mrs. Pillsbury's pleasant home they were greeted by a large flag suspended from the balcony, which inspired them with feelings of patriotism. The dining-room was decorated with the national colors, flags, ribbons and flowers being used very artistically. The table upon which the supper was served was the one used by the first legislative body of Vermont. The silver service has been in Mrs. Pillsbury's family for five generations, and is the genuine hammered silver brought from England. Mrs. Burdette, of Rutland, the State Regent; Mrs. George Davis, Regent of the Ascutney Chapter, of Windsor; Mrs. P. F. Hazen, delegate from the St. Johnsbury Chapter, and Miss Julia Goddard, of the Hannah Goddard Chapter, of Brookline, Massachusetts; were guests and brought greetings from their Chapters, and letters were read for the Regents of the other Chapters in the State. Miss Chamberlain, Historian, read two letters written by General George Washington to Colonel Heath and to Colonel Thomas Johnson in regard to revolutionary matters. The charter was then presented by Mrs. Burdette and accepted by Mrs. Pillsbury in behalf of the Chapter

with earnest and beautiful remarks. This is the first charter meeting held in Vermont at which the charter was presented by the State Regent.

PULASKI CHAPTER—Although Pulaski Chapter is nearly four years old, our membership has not been largely augmented, nor have we distinguished ourselves in any way ; we hold our own, and we are not by any means a dead letter. During the Revolution this part of Georgia was occupied by the red men and even in the early thirties this particular locality was almost a wilderness ; consequently we have no historic spots upon which to erect monuments. So we hope to expend both time and money on our Chapter in the way of collecting a choice library, and securing a hall for our own use. We intend to own a home of our own. Our plan of work for the present year has not yet been fully mapped out, but with our wide awake, enthusiastic and capable Regent to encourage us, we will endeavor to make it our best year. We hope to accomplish much. The heaven has worked slowly, but surely, and a larger number of ladies are interested in the organization than ever before. We expect to enrol a number of new names at an early day. We have in Griffin abundant material of the very best to make a large, influential Chapter. We find that in one afternoon a month we cannot accomplish as much as we wish, so we have decided to hold by-monthly meetings. We do not intend to die of inactivity.

The officers for the present year are Miss Mary Caroline Holliday, Regent ; Mrs. Sarah Augusta Martin (Mrs. Albert Gallatin Martin), Vice-Regent ; Mrs. Augusta Josephine Transwell McWilliams (Mrs. John William McWilliams), Secretary ; Mrs. Louise Barber Walker (Mrs. Joseph Henry Walker), Treasurer ; Mrs. Georgiana Lucia A. DeVotie (Mrs. James Harvey DeVotie), Registrar.

THE OWAHGENA CHAPTER of the Daughters of the American Revolution were delightfully entertained at luncheon by Miss Dows, the Regent, on June 22, that being Chapter Day. The Society is steadily increasing in numbers and interest. Nineteen Daughters were present. Regret was expressed that

the two original Daughters were unable to come. The Society of Colonial Dames was represented by Mrs. TenEyck and the Onondaga Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution by Mrs. Thomas Emory. The spacious rooms were beautifully decorated with flags and pictures appropriate to the occasion. Among them was a portrait, done by Miss Jane Keeler, of Nathaniel Keeler, her revolutionary ancestor. Vases were filled with red oriental poppies, white peonies, and blue corn flowers. The much-loved flag was remembered in the song of the "Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Dows gave an address of greeting which was appreciated and heartily applauded; beside giving a cordial welcome she expressed much genuine American patriotism, and gave a short outline of the work for the past two years, and stated that the efforts to inspire an interest in our country's history would extend to some of the surrounding schools besides Rippleton and our village school, as the organization has given prizes to the two schools mentioned for the past two years. She also emphasized the fact that the Chapter officers had co-operated with her in all the work.

The ancient song, "Ode to Science" by Swan, was rendered by Mrs. Clarke and Miss Sophia B. Clarke. Miss Clarke sang "The Flag of the Free" very sweetly. Then the history of the revolutionary ancestry of each member was read by the Chapter Historian, Miss Harriet E. Clarke. The history had been very intelligently prepared by her. The book was presented to the Society by the Historian, and deserves special mention as it is illuminated in gilt and national colors and illustrated with plantinotypes of the members, also pictures of their revolutionary ancestors and the coat of arms of such members as possessed them. The work in the book was all done by Miss Clarke, with the exception of the photographs. After the reading of the history of the fourteen charter members, the company were invited to the dining-room where covers were laid for twenty-three; a most enjoyable social time was passed followed by the remaining history.



WILLIAM DAWES.

THROUGH the kindness of a friend the following little poem, a newspaper waif, fell into the hands of the writer and was used in a short sketch of William Dawes, one of the ancestors of Mrs. Charlotte Dawes McCue, Registrar of the Elizabeth Ross Chapter, Ottumwa, Iowa. It really tells the gist of Mr. Dawes' services in a very charming way, and was by far the most pleasing portion of a paper read before the Chapter June 5, 1897.

The writer feels sure Helen F. More must be a Daughter, and wishes in this way to acknowledge her indebtedness to the author of the poem, which is given, with its preface, exactly as cut from a Chicago paper.

EMMA JOANNA HOLT,
Historian.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME."

Before the battle of Lexington William Dawes and Paul Revere were both dispatched to arouse the country, Dawes started first :

I am a wandering, bitter shade ;
Never of me was a hero made ;
Poets have never sung my praise ;
Nobody crowned my brow with bays ;
And if you ask me the fatal cause,
I answer only, " My name was Dawes."

'Tis all very well for the children to hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere ;
But why should my name be quite forgot,
Who rode as boldly and well, God wot ?
Why should I ask ? The reason is clear -
My name was Dawes and his Revere.

When the lights from the old North church flashed out,
Paul Revere was waiting about ;
But I was already on my way.
The shadows of night fell cold and gray
As I rode with never a break or pause ;
But what was the use when my name was Dawes ?

History rings with his silvery name ;
Closed to me are the portals of fame ;
Had he been Dawes and I Revere,
No one had heard of him, I fear.
No one heard of me because
He was Revere and I was Dawes.

HELEN F. MORE.

TRADITION OF JOHN BUNN.

[Sent by his great-great-granddaughter, Annette Fitch Brewer, Registrar
Martha Pitkin Chapter, Sandusky, Ohio.]

JOHN BUNN was born in London, England, about the year 1754. Having attained his majority and being in possession of his estate, he set out for a sea voyage for pleasure and in obedience to the advice of his physician. While on board the ship he, with others, was seized and impressed into the British Army. John Bunn, of a high-spirited nature, was so incensed at this treatment that he became unmanageable and was brought to America in chains. Arriving in New York he was set free to fight for his country, but indignant at the treatment he had received he deserted and joined the army of the Colonists, with the British bullets whizzing after him. He served till the close of the Revolutionary War as private and corporal in Captain McMaster's company in the Third Battalion of Montgomery (then Tryon) County. This company was commanded by Colonel Frederick Fisher.

As he fought for the Colonists his fortune, which he had just

inherited when he started on his sea voyage, reverted to the Crown of England. Years afterward his son James started to go to England to look up the family and estate and died on the way.

At the close of the war John Bunn must have been in serious straits for as a deserter he could not return to his native land nor claim his inheritance and he was unaccustomed to "earning his daily bread." But he was brilliant and well educated and being thrown on his own resources for support he easily adapted himself to circumstances and began teaching languages, music, anything and everything that he knew, even dancing, and was always light hearted and merry.

John Bunn's family had been interested in theatres in London and he was a thorough man of the world so that when he married little Bethiah Fields he could not have found a greater contrast. She was the daughter of Rev. Ebenezer Fields and Hannah Mills Fields, his wife, who had reared her amidst the strictest puritanical principles. Her mother, Hannah Mills Fields, was one of a family of fourteen in Simsbury, Connecticut, who all lived, married and had large families, and one of her brothers was the father of Samuel J. Mills, one of the first founders of missionary societies at the "hay-stack" at Williamstown, Massachusetts.

CURRENT TOPICS.

BOOK PLATE

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

A FEW words descriptive of the accompanying design, which has been approved and accepted by the State Regent and adopted by a majority of the Chapters, may prove of interest.



Under the insignia of the National Society (authority for use of which in a book-plate was given the State Regent, May 6, 1897), and lying above the lozenged-shape lattice (women, or women's organizations, by the laws of heraldry, place their arms on a lozenge; the shield heraldically being reserved for use of men, or men's organizations) are stalks of grain and flax—representing the agricultural products of the State at that date—symbols of food and raiment, and typical of the industries of the field and the house, the plough and the loom. Across the window lattice is a scroll bearing

the name and dates of our grand organization, "The Daughters of the American Revolution, 1776-1890." Seated at the casement a matron of the revolutionary period has turned from her work and is looking towards a church—the old Donegal Church, which, with its graveyard hard by, is a good type of the frontier ecclesiastical buildings made noted by stirring events in the struggle for American Independence. The small scroll below the wheel is for the number of the book; and then the

name of each Chapter will appear, just under the name of a State in which every one of more than thirteen hundred Daughters of the American Revolution makes it her boast to claim a home—Pennsylvania.

THE History of the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in unique and tasteful form has just reached us. We congratulate the Chapter, the Regent, and Historian for the manner in which their good work is placed before the public.

WE are glad to note the following from a letter just received from one of our members :

“Jennie Chamberlain Watts, formerly a member of the Mary Washington Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Washington, District of Columbia, graduated at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Massachusetts, with a double *summa cum laude* for the general excellence of her work and the highest final honors in history, being the first one in the college to take these honors in history. The young ladies have the same tests, examinations, and rank, and the same professors as the Harvard boys and hold their commencement exercises in Sanders Theater, and their diplomas are signed by both Mrs. Professor Agassiz, the President of Radcliffe College, and Professor Elliot, of Harvard.

SIMSBURG, CONNECTICUT, *July 10, 1897.*

Dear Madam: I notice in the July number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE that one of the members of the George Rogers Clark Chapter claims that a family of her ancestors named Hart gave the name to the capital of Connecticut. The custom of naming towns in honor of distinguished persons does not prevail in New England to the extent that it does in the south and west, at least it did not in early times, for almost all the older towns derive their names from the old home in England, and this is true of Hartford. I quote from the “Memorial History of Hartford County,” an extremely valuable work.

“The name Hartford was borrowed from the township of Hertford, on the River Lea, in Hertfordshire, England. There the name is pronounced Hartford, or more commonly, Harford. Bede, who died A. D. 735, sometime wrote the name Herndford, which has been explained as meaning Red Ford; but the common Anglo-Saxon equivalent for red was read. Sir Henry Chauncey, in 1700, says that the Britons called the

place Duro-cobriua, which he says meant Red Ford. Other writers have claimed that in the Anglo-Saxon heort, or heorot, a hart, is to be found the origin of the first half of the name since the year 1571 the arms of the borough have been, argent, a hart, couchant, in a ford; both proper. This emblem of a stag fording a stream may not, however, have indicated a belief that the name was due to a similar idea. Finally in the latest edition of the "Encyclopedia Britannica," the writer of the article entitled "Hertford" is of the opinion that the name is a corruption of Hereford, which meant an army ford.

Why Hartford was the name selected by our ancestors is probably due to the fact that it was the birthplace of the Rev. Samuel Stone, who was the first grantee named in the Indian deed of 1636.

John Haynes, the first governor of Connecticut, was also from Hertfordshire, his father owning three estates in that county, besides several in other counties. Not long ago the citizens of Hartford contributed several hundred dollars toward the building of a new parish house in the mother town across the sea. Very sincerely,

MARY H. HUMPHREY,
Historian of the Abigail Phelps Chapter, D. A. R.

[I remember during the war, in the city of Baltimore, Mrs. Lincoln Phelps, of Botany fame, sister of Mrs. Willard, principal of Willard Seminary, Troy, author of "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," in a meeting of the Sanitary Commission said she was of the family of Harts, of Hartford. That her father or grandfather had a ford there and from Harts' Ford the city took its name! Would not that be as probable as that it was borrowed from the township of Hertford, England?—ED.]

THE Muskingum Chapter has just published their programme for the year. It shows rare, painstaking work. The subjects for papers and discussion are fine selections. It opens with this selection from Proverbs 22:28: "Remove not the ancient landmarks which thy fathers have set," and closes with "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America." It is hoped if these are kept for another hundred years before our eyes the coming generation will not have to have them lined when sung.

THE Catherine Green Chapter, of Xenia, Ohio, also has its programme for the coming year. We notice one month's subjects are: The First Inhabitants; The Xuni Mythology Conversation; Indian Folk Lore, and this apt quotation heads it: "Only their names appear on hill, and stream, and moun-

tain." The suggestive readings we all might profit by. There is not space to reproduce either of these calendars, but we suggest Chapters sending to Xenia and Muskingum for them. They will prove helpful to any Chapter.

THROUGH the courtesy of Rev. Wm. C. Winslow we are in receipt of a reprint from the New York Genealogical and Biographical Record of the Part and Place in Plymouth Colony of Governor Edward Winslow. We hope extracts from this paper from time to time will enrich the pages of the AMERICAN MONTHLY.

THE closing chapter of "The First Century of the White House" is given to our readers in this number, not because it is history "up to date," but it gives something of a résumé of what has transpired during the last hundred years in our country. It will be added to "The Historic Homes," and the whole will appear in a cheap edition during the autumn.

THE Owahgena Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution some time ago offered prizes to the pupils in the Cazenovia graded school and the Rippleton school who should pass the best examination in American history. The award has recently been made, Miss Martha Day securing the prize at the Union school and Clarence F. DeClerq and Tabor W. Perkins dividing the honors at Rippleton.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION WILL
CELEBRATE THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS,
OCTOBER 19, AT THE TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.

THE National Society accepted an invitation from the Daughters of the American Revolution of Tennessee, the Centennial Board of Management, Womans' Board, Governor and Staff, Sons of the American Revolution, Tennessee State Historical Society and various other sources to visit and hold a Congress during the centennial. The National Society, then in Congress, February 22, at Washington, accepted with great

enthusiasm and selected the 19th of October, anniversary of Cornwallis' surrender to American armies at Yorktown, and to their acceptance and date selected have the Daughters of the American Revolution of Tennessee looked forward to entertaining their guests from the National Society. The invitation is broad, open and generous to every member of the organization and a most cordial invitation is extended. The patriotic celebration will take place in the morning of the 19th, from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., in the grand auditorium on the centennial grounds. Governor Robert L. Taylor will speak the words of welcome to Tennessee and the centennial's distinguished men and women will take part in the programme, representing different sections of the country and bringing together a most notable assemblage of patriotic people.

The visiting Daughters of the American Revolution will be royally entertained during the intermission. The afternoon will be a Daughters of the American Revolution Congress, many subjects pertaining to the good of the Society will be discussed and able speakers from the National Society will lead the different subjects of debate. All members of the Society will be privileged to express their views from the audience, in fact a general love feast of good will and genuine Southern hospitality will be the rule of the day. At night the Centennial Management will compliment the Daughters of the American Revolution with a grand concert of national music and patriotic fireworks. The Children of the American Revolution will hold their Congress on October 20, in the auditorium in the afternoon. Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, President General, will make an address and preside. All the members and officers are invited, most beautiful programme has been arranged, and everything will be done for the pleasure and entertainment of both Daughters of the American Revolution and Children of the American Revolution.

Reduced railroad and hotel rates will be made and large attendance is expected. Maxwell Hotel will be headquarters for both Societies. The centennial is a grand success, a wonder and surprise to all, and a most fitting place for the Patriotic Societies to meet.

MILDRED S. MATHES.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE Society of the Daughters of American Revolution and the Editor sometimes get encouragement as per the following letter:

"DEAR EDITOR: The report of the Congress in the AMERICAN MONTHLY is fine. Your own article which opens our number for this month is exactly what the readers of the Magazine needed, and I thank you personally for writing it. We could not (*we would not*) be without this Magazine of the Society. For those who have never attended the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, it is filled with instruction, as regards the acts and proceedings of those who have the interests of the Society to manage. For those who have enjoyed the great privilege of conferring and listening to the able women annually gathered to further the Society's well being, and to thank those who have wrought so ably for the same, the reports in the Magazine come a pleasant and instructive memory. For the Congress 'Rosemary,' for the delightful women met there, 'forget-me-not,' this should be the Magazine's posy.

Cordially yours,

EMELINE TATE WALKER."

THE following exquisite little poem from the same author bears repetition. It is the old story in "new vehicle and vesture." The index finger that points to the circle completes that which brings honor and glory to the old flag :

I.

Out in the West where the sunsets die—
And the days linger the longest to gladden the eye ;
In the South, where the citron and orange trees bloom,
And the golden fruit ripens midst sweetest perfume ;
Away in the East, where the first flush of dawn—
So silently heralds a day newly born—
O'er all our dear land from sea unto sea,
Hail ! Emblem of Liberty—"flag of the free."

II.

When the lamps of the night are alight overhead
Departing day gives us—your color—the red.
The nebulous cloud of luminous light
Another tint adds—and gives us—the white,
And the glorious stars, in their azure blue vault,
Were the last heavenly hints from which you were wrought.

EMELINE TATE WALKER.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, *May 17, 1897.*

My Dear Mrs. Lockwood: Will you please answer through your query column the following question—Is there an authentic list of the participants in the Boston Tea Party? If so, where can it be found?

And oblige yours sincerely,

HALLIE WING MOULTON, 2017 Hyde Street.

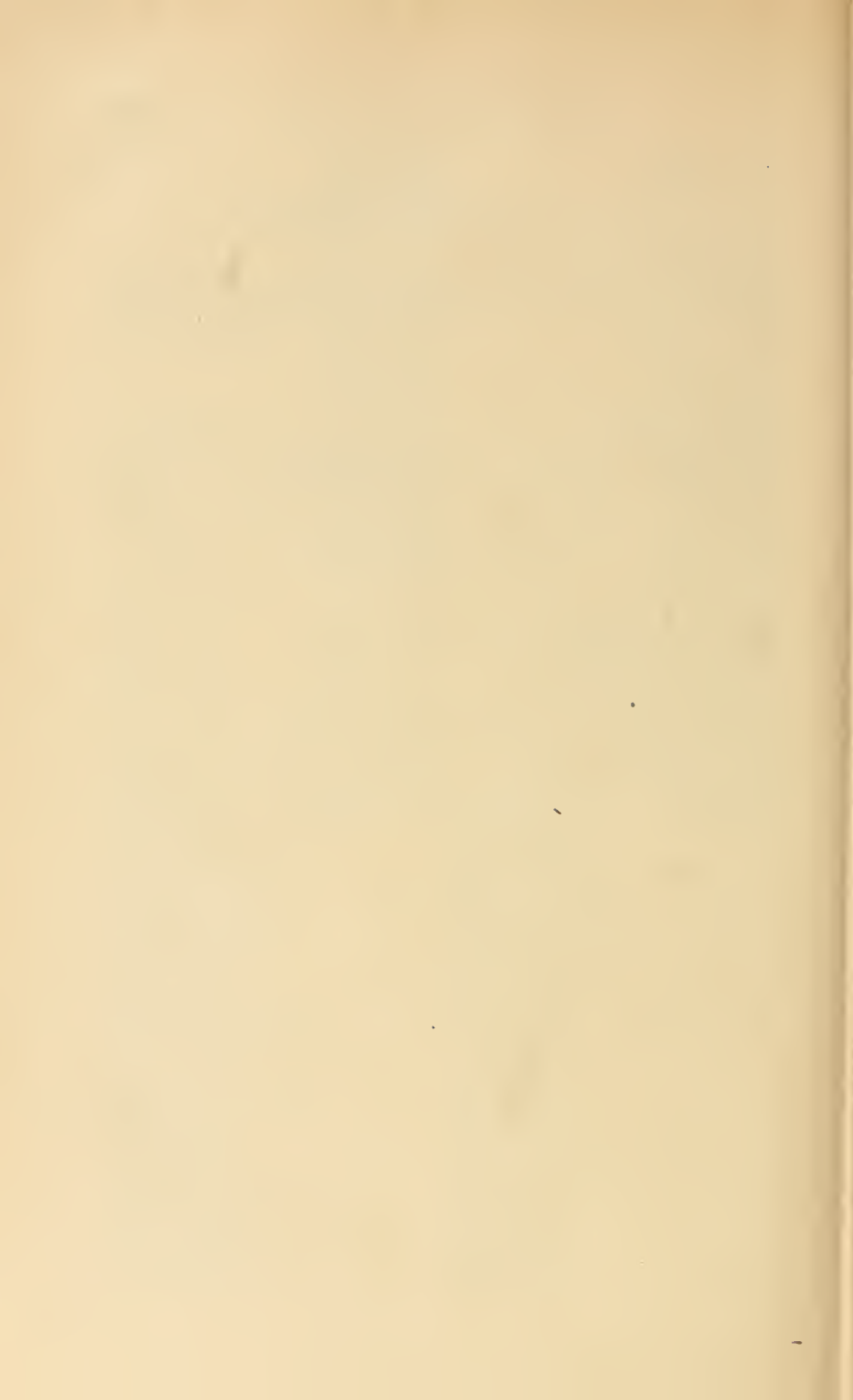
[“Drake’s Tea Leaves” gives the list. They have also been published in small pamphlet form by the Sons of the American Revolution in Washington, District of Columbia. For the convenience of our patrons we print the list.—ED.]

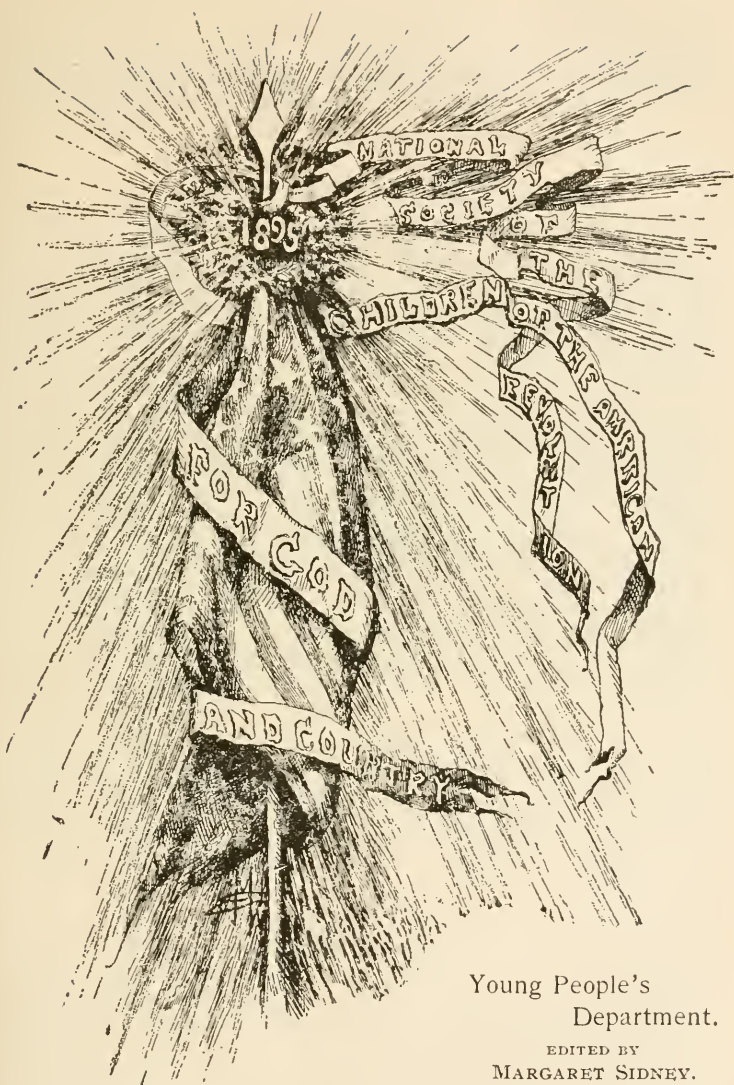
These are the Indians who emptied the tea:

Nathaniel Barber,
 Samuel Barnard,
 Henry Bass,
 Edward Bates,
 Thomas Bolter,
 David Bradlee,
 Josiah Bradlee,
 Nathaniel Bradlee,
 Thomas Bradlee,
 James Brewer,
 Seth Ingersoll Brown,
 Stephen Bruce,
 Benjamin Burton,
 Nicholas Campbell,
 George Carleton,
 Thomas Chase,
 Benjamin Clark,
 John Cochran,
 Gilbert Colesworthy,
 Gershom Collier,
 Adam Collson,
 James Fester Condry,
 S. Coolidge,
 Samuel Cooper,
 John Crane,
 Thomas Dana, Jr.,
 Robert Davis,
 Edward Dolbear,
 Joseph Eaton,

Amos Lincoln,
 Matthew Loring,
 Thomas Machin,
 Archibald Macneil,
 ——— Martin,
 John May,
 Peter McIntosh,
 ——— Mead,
 Thomas Melvill,
 William Molineux,
 Thomas Moore,
 Anthony Morse,
 Joseph Mountford,
 Eliphelet Newell,
 John Pearse Palmer,
 Jonathan Parker,
 Joseph Payson,
 Samuel Peck,
 John Peters,
 William Pierce,
 Lendall Pitts,
 Samuel Pitts,
 Thomas Porter,
 Henry Prentiss,
 John Prince,
 Edward Proctor,
 Henry Purkitt,
 John Randall,
 Paul Revere,

Joseph Eayres,	Benjamin Rice,
——— Eckley,	Joseph Robey,
Wm. Etheridge,	John Russell,
Samuel Fenno,	William Russell,
Samuel Foster,	Robert Sessions,
Nathaniel Frothingham,	Joseph Shedd,
John Fulton,	Benjamin Simpson,
John Gammell,	Peter Slater,
Thomas Gerrish,	Samuel Sloper,
Samuel Gore,	Thomas Spear,
Moses Grant,	Samuel Sprague,
Nathaniel Green,	John Spurr,
Samuel Hammond,	James Starr,
Wm. Hendly,	Phineas Stearns,
George Robert Twelves Hewes,	Ebenezer Stevens,
John Hicks,	Elisha Story,
Samuel Hobbs,	James Swan,
John Hooton,	Abraham Tower,
Samuel Howard,	John Truman,
Edward C. Howe,	Thomas Urann,
Jonathan Hunnewell,	Josiah Wheeler,
Richard Hunnewell,	David Williams,
Richard Hunnewell, Jr.,	Isaac Williams,
Thomas Hunstable,	Jeremiah Williams,
Abraham Hunt,	Thomas Williams,
Daniel Ingoldson,	Nathaniel Willis,
David Kinnison,	Joshua Wyeth,
Joseph Lee,	Thomas Young.





Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

REPORTS CONTINUED.

REPORT OF THE BEMIS HEIGHTS SOCIETY, SARATOGA, NEW YORK.

Madam President and Ladies: The Bemis Heights Society, Children of the American Revolution, descendants of illustrious ancestors, the long role of whose services and sufferings began with the massacre at Schenectady, and the battle of Prairie le Virgin in 1690, scions of the men who fought and conquered at Crown Point, and Ticonderoga, against the French, and who at Lake George met and annihilated the last great effort of French medievalism to dominate this Continent and preserved it for Anglo-Saxon civilization, and free institutions; great-great-grandchildren of the men who were the unyielding center of the line at Bemis Heights, and who charged with Arnold on the left, and saved their country and free institutions to the world forever, with just pride in the record of their race, fired by the spirit of their ancestors, full of the sentiments and purposes of the Society, realizing that questions thought to be settled by precious blood and wise counsel, in the view of tremendous sacrifices and fresh experiences, in the Constitution of our country, may be treasonably opened for resettlement, and the necessity for awakening loyalty to our institutions, and our flag, salute you, and report.

We began our life at the request of our beloved National President, Harriet M. Lothrop, June 1, 1896, with a membership of twenty-eight, and now number forty-two, with many applications pending. We have had the following public and private meetings: July 6, 1896, we had a large public meeting at the July celebrations of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Saratoga Springs, at which the Children took part, and we were addressed by the National President, and several of the national officers of both Societies. September 1, 1896, we exhibited a Ship of State in the great annual floral parade at Saratoga Springs, and the crew were uniformed in national colors, and sung patriotic songs. February 1, 1897, we observed the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the signing of the treaty of alliance with France, at which seven of the Children recited appropriate selections. A committee of Children was appointed to prepare a suitable programme for a Maypole party, to be given in that month, at the summer residence of the Society's President. We understand the mission of the Society to be the acquisition of such knowledge of the history of our country, and its institutions, as shall fit us for an intelligent and patriotic discharge of our

duties as citizens ; and by our patriotic observance of national and historic anniversaries to awaken a feeling of patriotism and loyalty to our institutions, and the flag in the cosmopolitan center where we reside. We have undertaken this duty, and hope for a long and useful career for the Bemis Heights Society, Children of the American Revolution.

Respectfully submitted, MRS. JENNIE LATHROP LAWTON,
President.

REPORT OF THE WASHINGTON AND LAFAYETTE SOCIETY, OF LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

The "Washington and Lafayette" Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized in December, 1895. From the very first, the interest and enthusiasm were marked, the membership rapidly increasing, until at the present time it numbers thirty, with several application papers now pending.

The Society assisted the "Lexington" Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the ceremonies of the unveiling of the memorial at Bryan Station, in August, 1896, by giving the "Salute to the Flag" and singing "America," thereby adding much interest and enthusiasm to the occasion. There is excellent work done at the regular monthly meetings, the members giving well prepared papers upon revolutionary events, and recitations, the subjects of which are heroes of the Revolution.

Until now the condition of the treasury has never justified the undertaking of any public work, but in the last month the Society has commenced to place flags upon the public schools of Lexington, with every assurance of success in the enterprise.

We feel much encouraged and deeply gratified at the reputation for patriotism that we have made in the community, and have every reason to know that the Society is regarded as an influential organization, which cannot but have a wholesome and elevating effect upon all young people, and we enter upon another year with renewed zeal and energy.

Respectfully submitted. MRS. MATTHEW T. SCOTT,
President.

REPORT OF THE RICHARD LORD JONES SOCIETY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

To the General Secretary of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution: The first year of our organization has been a very prosperous one for the Society. At the end of the year we have a membership of fifty. In addition to the regular board meetings on the second Saturday of each month, our respected President and friends of the Society have kept us busy in performing special duties for the benefit and entertainment of the members of the Society.

On April 10, 1896, a Martha Washington tea party in costumes representing the ancestors by whom they came into the Society was given to

the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution by the President at her home.

On June 6, 1896, the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution, of Chicago, was invited to the home of Mrs. William C. Egan, at Highland Park.

June 13, 1896, at the request of our President, the Chicago Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution invited the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution to attend their Flag Day exercises at the Chicago Beach Hotel.

September 19, 1896, at the home of the President, the Society celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the publication of Washington's Farewell Address to the American people. Mrs. Franklin Beckwith, a daughter of the State Regent and a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, read "Washington's Address" to the Society.

Mrs. Seymour Morris presented the members of the Society with a beautiful engraving of the head of Washington.

December 12, 1896, the Society gave an entertainment at Handel Hall consisting of a series of tableaux representing the various phases of colonial life and the stirring scenes of the Revolution. In this the Society were ably assisted by the Colonial Guard of the Sons of the American Revolution. The entertainment, as a whole, was pronounced by critics as being one of the most unique and interesting ever given in Chicago.

Bishop Cheney, the Chaplain General of the Sons of the American Revolution, invited the Richard Lord Jones Society Children of the American Revolution to attend his church on the 21st of February to listen to an address on Washington.

The Society has been taking lessons on parliamentary usages under the direction of Mrs. Lee.

Our President has been untiring in her efforts to make the Society not only enjoyable, but useful to its members. Our friends have also been very kind to us.

FRED C. LOOMIS,
Secretary.

REPORT OF THE THADDEUS MALTBY SOCIETY FOR THE YEAR 1896.

The Thaddeus Maltby Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized in St. Paul, Minnesota, in March, 1896, by Mrs. Frederick Emory Foster, President, with thirty charter members, and was the first Society of this Order established in the Northwest. The Society made its first appearance at the State meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution, on which occasion the members entered the meeting in a procession led by their standard-bearer, John Walker Adams, who took his stand in front of the platform, proudly bearing his large flag, which the children saluted as they passed. Mrs. Foster responded to the call of Mrs. Newport, State Regent, and briefly reported upon the organization of the Society, telling the story of Thaddeus Maltby, the young revolutionary hero who gave his life for his country, and in whose honor the

Society had been named. The first meeting of the Society was a very interesting event, the organization being completed by the appointment of the following officers: Lucy Comstock (descendant of Benjamin Harrison), Recording Secretary; Martha Neal (descendant of George Southwick), Corresponding Secretary; Alfred C. Foster (descendant of General Seth Murray), Registrar; and Charles Hensel, Treasurer. A full report of this meeting appeared in the October, 1896, number of THE AMERICAN MONTHLY.

The plan of conducting all meetings in accordance with rules of order and parliamentary law has been carried out very successfully, notwithstanding the ages of the members vary from eighteen months to eighteen years. The Society holds a general meeting about once a month, and the State Regent, Mrs. R. M. Newport, and the State Promoter, Mrs. John Q. Adams, are invariably present, with other guests, to listen to the interesting programmes, which comprise well-written papers upon Washington, Lafayette, the battles of the Revolution, in their order; the literary exercises being interspersed with musical selections upon the piano, violin, or cornet, and with singing of national songs.

At the time of the Grand Army Encampment, held in St. Paul in September last, the Society took a conspicuous part in the proceedings. The State Regent, Mrs. Newport, honored the Society by inviting the members to witness the grand parade of veterans from her lawn; and feeling that these young descendants of revolutionary heroes should honor the equally brave heroes who saved their country, the President of the Society determined that the members should distinguish themselves on this momentous occasion. She accordingly organized a drum corps of the older boys, who wore the uniform of the Washington Guards. The girls of the Society were attired in white empire gowns and white caps, trimmed with the Society colors, each carrying a single American Beauty rose. Gaily the children marched through the streets to the inspiring beat of the drum, a tall girl carrying the society banner of blue satin, inscribed "Thaddeus Maltby" in silver letters, with the Maltby crest in the center, bearing the motto "*Quod severis meles*" (As ye sow, so shall ye reap), the obverse side of the banner displaying in color the insignia of the Children of the American Revolution; the rear of the procession was brought up by a tiny minuteman, bearing a yellow flag, displaying a rattlesnake and the legend, "Don't tread on me." At Mrs. Newport's residence the Society was received by the hostess to whom the girls presented their roses, and the children were then seated upon a platform which had been erected upon the lawn and from which they secured an unobstructed view of the parade. As the veterans marched by, State by State, the boys doffed their cocked hats, and both boys and girls enthusiastically shouted the Society yell, "Here we are, the G. A. R., S. A. R., D. A. R., and Thaddeus Maltby, C. A. R."—a salute which was as enthusiastically acknowledged by the veterans, who waived their hats and rolled their drums in reply. After taking leave of their hostess and the distinguished guests to whom each mem-

ber had been presented, the President conducted her proud little band to the headquarters of the Ladies' Grand Army of the Republic Committee where they visited the Daughters of the American Revolution rooms.

The most beautiful work of the Thaddeus Maltby Society was the original idea of Miss Martha Murray Foster, the young daughter of the President, who, when the Society was organized, enthusiastically suggested that as soon as the membership numbered forty-five, a flag should be made by hand, each member representing a State, and writing their names on a star and the names of their ancestors on the reverse of the star. While the members sew on their large flag, which is six by ten feet, historical sketches are read, and the President calls upon each member to give some anecdote or short account of their revolutionary ancestor. No child asks now, as at first, "what was my great grandfather's name anyhow?" The flag will be displayed for the first time at a meeting of the Sons of the Revolution on Washington's birthday, the Society having been invited to take part in the celebration of that day, and the roster of the revolutionary heroes whose names are inscribed on the forty-five stars will then be read.

The President has organized an orchestra from among the members, and the Society now meets once a week at her home to discuss ways and means for the raising of a contribution to the fund for the monument to be erected in St. Paul to the memory of the Union soldiers who fought in the War of the Rebellion; this, with other plans, will keep the Society employed for some months to come.

At the last meeting held by the Society the Registrar reported that forty-nine applications for membership had been accepted by the National Society. Numerous application papers are now being filled out, and a large increase of membership is expected during the coming year. A charming feature of the last meeting was the recitation by little Sarah McDavitt, who told with wonderful and dramatic effect—

“ How grandma danced the minuet, long ago,
How her dainty skirts she spread,
How she held her pretty head,
How she turned her little toes;
Smiling little human rose,
Long ago.”

During the year the Society has been entertained by the State Promoter, Mrs. J. Q. Adams, and by Mrs. S. P. Crosby, a member of the St. Paul Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The President feels confident that no members of the Society could have done better work or studied more conscientiously the history of the country than the members of the Thaddeus Maltby Society, who have for their motto, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Respectfully submitted, MARTHA MALTBY LOVE FOSTER,
President.

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE MARY LAMPHEER SOCIETY, OF TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

On the 22d of February, 1897, we will celebrate our first anniversary as a Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

During the past year we have met as often as the young people could spare time from school duties. All members are enthusiastic and our Society is small only because we are in a new country. However time will rectify that and at present we hope we are patriotic enough to make up for other deficiencies.

We believe we have the honor to be the first Society of the Children of the American Revolution in the State of Washington, and we send warmest greetings to all younger Societies as our aim is work for the general good of our Country and State.

ELEANOR FRENEAU NOEL,
President.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE MARY LAMPHEER SOCIETY, OF TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

The first meeting of the Mary Lampheer Society, Children of the American Revolution, was held on the 22d. of February 1896, at the residence of the President, Mrs. Eleanor Fremneau Noel, in the city of Tacoma Washington. At this meeting the officers for the year were elected and it was voted that the regular meetings of the Society be held on the first Saturday in every month with the exception of the summer vacation.

As our State is yet a new one and we have nothing of historical interest here, we have devoted our attention to papers relating to the Revolution and general history of the United States. It is the intention of the Society as far as we are able to celebrate the anniversaries of important events of revolutionary times.

We regret that we are not able to send a delegate to the National Convention, but we must content ourselves with extending the heartiest greetings to all other Societies and our best wishes for their prosperity during 1897.

JACQUELINE NOEL,
Secretary, Mary Lampheer Society.

REPORT OF THE LEWIS MALONE AYER SOCIETY, OF ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

Madam President and Ladies: In August of last year the Lewis Malone Society came into existence, it being the second Society of Children of the American Revolution to be organized in St. Paul, Minnesota, and it consists of twenty-four members, twelve girls and twelve boys, ranging in ages from thirteen to twenty years. Being somewhat uncertain of my powers with young children, I decided to limit the age to children in their teens, being more accustomed to dealing with those

ages, and I also limited the number to twenty-five, intending to increase it later if I found a larger number could be readily accommodated in our homes.

After we were fairly organized I experienced my first perplexity for I realized that in order to hold the interest it would be necessary to show some reason for our existence, and also that we must become a unit in thought and action. Thinking nothing would be better for the latter purpose than to undertake some piece of concerted work, I proposed presenting a picture of some historical event to our High School, that school being chosen because fifteen of our number are now enrolled there, three are alumni, and the rest will probably enter its doors before long. My proposal was unanimously accepted, it was decided to hold a fair at Christmas time in order to obtain the money, and the whole Society went to work with the energy which is the precursor of success. The desired sum was raised, and the picture selected was the well-known one entitled "Washington crossing the Delaware," which was presented to the school as near as possible to the date of the event, that being the 25th of December, one hundred and twenty years ago.

We are now holding monthly meetings, and for our study in American history I have laid out a course beginning with the settlements in that of Virginia coming first. I select some of the most prominent characters giving six members each a list of questions, each taking a character, I myself, endeavoring to fill in the historical details so as to present a picture of the whole. Thus we have made a beginning, and it is my hope that they will all shortly become so interested that each will, of their own accord, be desirous to add their mite in the way of information that they may have gleaned in their own reading.

Respectfully submitted,

LILA STEWART SMITH, *President*.

REPORT OF THE FORT WASHINGTON SOCIETY, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

We, the Children of the American Revolution, hold our meetings the first Saturday of every month. Our Society was organized on October 26, 1895, at the residence of Mrs. H. C. Yergason, on Mount Auburn. The Society then was composed of twenty-one members, it is now composed of seventy-six members. We open our meetings with the Lord's prayer, after that papers are read by some of the children. At the annual meeting the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. H. B. Morehead; Vice-President, Miss Edith Judkins; Secretary, Miss Frances C. Isham; Registrar, Miss Margaret Ellis; Color Sergeant, Master John Gates; Librarian, Miss Florence Fisher; Custodian, Miss Bessie Langdon.

Respectfully submitted,

FRANCES C. ISHAM, *Secretary*.

Reports to be continued in next number.

IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. CHANCY LAMB, of Clinton, Iowa, a prominent member and an enthusiastic worker in the Clinton Chapter of the Daughters



ters of the American Revolution, has recently died. Three score years and ten is the allotted time, but life moved peacefully on until only ten days more were needed to complete her seventy-seventh year. Of a strong and vigorous constitution, it was hoped that she might rally from this illness, but the best medical attendance and the devotion of a loving husband and children were alike pow-

erless to aid her, and on March 5 she quietly passed away. Her father being a revolutionary soldier (adjutant of the Third Ulster County Regiment), Mrs. Lamb was one of the "real Daughters," and as such special honors were paid her by our Chapter.

MRS. MARGARET PERLEE HERRICK BLUE.—In the death of Margaret Perlee Herrick Blue, Muskingum Chapter, Zanesville, Ohio, has lost not only a life member but one who was deeply interested in the work of the Society. Of lineal descent from Rufus Herrick, captain in the Fourth New York Regi-

ment during the early years of the Revolution, she could also claim a living interest in the War of 1812, through her father, General Samuel Herrick, while the line of patriots was continued in her only son, Herrick, who gave his life for his country in 1862. Mrs. Blue was a strong character, quick, energetic, full of interest in life, and anxious to do her part in it. Left almost alone in her latter years, she devoted herself to charity, gave largely of her means, and both churches and benevolent institutions in Zanesville have reason to call her blessed. Her work done, in the fullness of years she entered into her reward.—E. G. ROSS, *Historian*.

MRS. ELIZABETH STERLING GAMBLE.—The Hugh White Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, regret to record the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Sterling Gamble, who was a charter member of the Chapter. She was a sister of our honored Regent of this Chapter and was a woman of warm sympathies and great benevolence. She had the courage of her convictions and was in every respect an honor to the illustrious line of Sterling from which she had descent.

MRS. C. G. FURST,
MRS. S. R. PERKINS,
MRS. M. H. ZELLAR.

RESOLUTIONS upon the death of Mrs. Ida Jane Whitehouse, wife of Frank S. Whitehouse, of Pembroke, who died January 26, 1897, aged forty years and three months :

WHEREAS, It is by Divine ordinance that death comes to all, and through its glorious transition mortal is made to put on immortality ;

And whereas, Death has removed from this life Mrs. Ida Jane Whitehouse, a charter member of Buntin Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution ; therefore, be it

Resolved, That as a Chapter we mourn thus early in our organization the first death in our membership. One whose knowledge of history, patriotism and high intellectual attainments gave promise of her becoming a valued member. She was a worthy descendant of her distinguished ancestors, Josiah Bartlett and William Whipple, signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Resolved, That this Chapter extend to her bereaved husband and family its sincere sympathy in their irreparable loss of a devoted Christian wife and mother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the

deceased, entered upon the records of this Chapter, and published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE and local newspapers.

H. P. HASELTON,

F. Y. RUSS,

A. H. FISHER,

Committee on Resolutions.

HON. TIMOTHY M. BROWN.—The committee appointed by the Board of Management of Mercy Warren Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to draft resolutions on the death of the Hon. Timothy M. Brown present the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom, to remove by death Hon. Timothy M. Brown, the husband of our State Regent and past Regent of Mercy Warren Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution,

Resolved, That in his death Mrs. Brown has lost a true companion, an affectionate husband, and their sons a wise counsellor and devoted father; that we as a Chapter have lost a sincere friend, and one who was thoroughly interested in its prosperity; and that the community has sustained the loss of a useful, high-minded, and patriotic citizen.

Resolved, That we extend to Mrs. Brown our love and heartfelt sympathy in this bereavement, and trust that the Divine Comforter may abide with her in this great sorrow.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to Mrs. Brown, also to the Secretary of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington, to THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and that a copy of the same be placed on our records.

ADELAIDE A. CALKINS,

ELLEN B. DERBY,

ELLEN B. BIRNIE,

Committee.

MRS. HENRY M. MURPHY.—For the second time since our annual meeting it is the sorrowful duty of the Historian of the Nova Cæsarea Chapter, of Newark, New Jersey, to chronicle the death of a member.

Mrs. Jennie Elmore Murphy died very suddenly on June 16, 1897, at her summer home in Summit, New Jersey. She became a member of the Nova Cæsarea Chapter by descent from Elijah Elmore who enlisted as private in the Fifth Regiment of Connecticut, May, 1775, and served his country faithfully during the Revolutionary War.—MARY SHERRERD CLARK, *Historian*.

MRS. GERTRUDE MURDOCH GOODWIN.—At a meeting of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held on May 27, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :

Resolved, That this Chapter has learned with unfeigned sorrow of the sudden death of one of its members, Mrs. Gertrude Murdoch Goodwin, on May 11, 1897.

Resolved, That it is the unanimous feeling of this Chapter that death has taken from them a most valuable member, and that they deeply mourn the loss of so estimable a woman as Mrs. Goodwin.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread in full upon the minutes of the Quaker City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, be published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and a copy of them sent to Mrs. Goodwin's family.

HARRIET J. BAIRD-HUEY.

MRS. C. R. (MARY LOGAN) RYAN.—In the death of Mrs. Mary Logan Ryan, we, the Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, State of Tennessee, have sustained an irreparable loss. It was most consistent that she should be a member of Watauga Chapter, as two of her ancestors of the Horton branch of the house were among the stalwart "tall boys of the Watauga," one of whom died fighting with his face to the foe on that memorable and decisive battle of King's Mountain. Mrs. Ryan died on January 12, 1897, at San Antonio, Texas, of that dread enemy, consumption. Having lived in Memphis, Tennessee, from early childhood, ever walking in that bright, sweet way of conscious rectitude, her life had been one of few sorrows. The death of her husband and little girl had left her crushed, but in time she lifted up her stricken heart to give in her lonely widowhood the strength of her counsel and guidance to her four splendid boys, who were just growing into manhood, when most they needed a father's love. She was an epitome of the fortitude, patience, and cheerful resignation of the noble, godly race from which she sprang. It is true Fortune had seemed always to smile upon her sunny heart, but there were bitter times with her as with others. At such times she turned resolutely to the light she always seemed to find in God's providences and to rest upon the assurance, "I will not leave thee nor forsake thee." Her ancestry was English and of the best—one, in remote days, having won honor and riches from his king, after valiant service on "Bosworth Field."



OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

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HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

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ERRATA.

THE sketch of Colonel James Patton, in July number, was written by Thomas L. Preston, not Prescott.

JULY number, page 54.—The date of General Lafayette's visit was May 30, 1825, and not 1828 as printed; and on the same page the date of the erection of the Stone Magazine at Fort Pitt by Major Craig should be 1782, instead of 1772.

THE

AMERICAN MONTHLY

MAGAZINE

HISTORIC

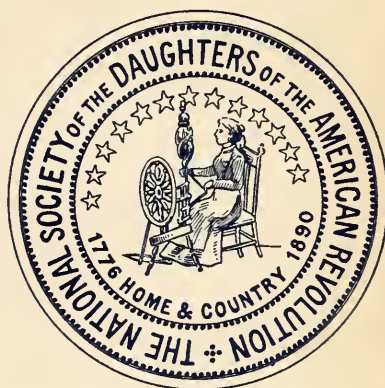
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OCTOBER, 1897



EDITOR

MARY S. LOCKWOOD



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MISS LILIAN LOCKWOOD,

BUSINESS MANAGER,

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No change can be made after the 18th of any month in the address of the Magazine for the following month.

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Monmouth Monument.

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NO. 4

THE BATTLE OF MONMOUTH.

[Read before Watanga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Memphis, Tennessee, July 22, 1896.]

WHILE unworthy of much attention as a military exploit it deserves special observation on account of the interesting chapter of events of which it may be regarded as the culmination. Coming as it did after the disasters and privations of the winter at Valley Forge, and the contemptible cabal against the power of the Commander-in-Chief, this battle served to emphasize the greatness of Washington and his marvelous hold over the minds of his troops and the masses of the people; this battle is also memorable as the scene in which that much berated personage, the new woman, first appeared, for then in bold brave Molly Pitcher did the American woman first come to the front. To appreciate fully the difficulties under which our Nation's chief then labored a glance at the conspiracy to which Brigadier General Conway gave his name is necessary. It is success that makes an understanding great and decides whether a conflict be a rebellion or a revolution, and it is simply because this great conspiracy was a failure that it is now belittled by many historians who seem desirous of passing it by as a political movement of but little importance. When we consider, however, that Washington's opponents were prevented from passing a bill for his deposition by only one vote, that of Gouverneur Morris, who was hastily summoned from camp by the friends of Washington, we appreciate the magnitude of the attempt against Washington. The success of the Army of the North culminating in the surrender of Burgoyne's magnificent host naturally reflected great honor upon General Gates. Puffed up with pride at his achievements, which though performed under his

command, were really due to the dashing brilliancy of that unhappy traitor Benedict Arnold. Gates conceived the idea of supplanting General Washington as Commander in-Chief of the Continental forces. A variety of causes contributed to tender this design practicable. As a contrast to the victories of Saratoga (Washington's exploit), a series of unsuccessful engagements and retreats seemed poor and insignificant in the extreme. The citizens of Philadelphia, as well as those of New Jersey, were dissatisfied because Washington had not been able, with his insufficient and ill equipped forces to prevent the British troops from occupying the ground in Jersey and Pennsylvania. Moreover the certainty that Washington would scorn to set himself openly in the field of politics against so underhand a scheme rendered yet more probable Gates's expectation of success. Moving his own quarters near to those of Congress, Gates set about forming a party to carry out his plans. Generals Conway and Meffin were his two principle co-conspirators. Washington, entirely ignorant of these designs, remained at Valley Forge, sharing the hardships with his army, while General Gates feasted with Congress. The first intimation that Washington received of any plot was a letter written him by Lord Sterling. Gates had received from Conway a communication to the following effect:

"Heaven has certainly determined to preserve the country; otherwise a foolish general had already wrought its destruction." Elated with the success of his efforts, Gates communicated this passage to Wilkinson, one of his aides; Wilkinson in turn told it to one of Sterling's officers, and thus the news reached Washington. The Commander-in-Chief immediately wrote to Conway in regard to the letter. The astonished Gates, hearing of the letter, knew at once that his plans were exposed. So he endeavored to push them through hurriedly before measures could be taken to checkmate his moves. To facilitate his scheme he circulated a report that Washington intended to resign. Washington, however, was notified of this rumor and promptly stopped it, by sending a letter to a friend, in which he said that he would maintain his position while the good of his country seemed to demand it, but would resign when, and only when the majority of the people, not any one

partisan faction, seemed desirous of another leader. This declaration of Washington, combined with the activity of his friends in summoning his supporters in Congress to rally to his aid, frustrated the design of Gates's partisans to present their bill to Congress and dealt the death blow to their schemes. The bill referred to was one setting forth the incompetency of the leader and requesting him to resign. It was Gates's original intention to present it on a certain day and he was assured of so much support that he felt certain to carry through his measure. The friends of Washington in the meantime having received the intelligence of the plot, at once set about making a canvass of his supporters. This canvass brought to light the fact that one vote was lacking to save Washington. In order to obtain the necessary strength messengers were sent to Gouveneur Morris bidding him to hasten at once to Congress. There was much fear, though, that the message would arrive too late and the friends of Washington were in despair. At this crisis Representative Deane who was lying critically ill, having heard of the danger which menaced Washington, summoned his physician to his bed side.

"Sir," said he to the doctor, "can I be carried to Congress?"

"Yes; but at the risk of your life," answered the physician.

"Will I die on the way," said Deane.

"No; but the effect may kill you," was the answer.

"Very well, then," said Deane, "I will go."

He was in earnest, for the letter was prepared and he was ready to start when the news of Gouveneur Morris's arrival was announced. The appearance of Morris on the scene showed the Gates faction the uselessness of their scheme, which they consequently abandoned. Can we wonder that with such instances of devotion as that of Deane before us Washington successfully triumphed over his enemies. How great Gates's influence had been previous to this set-back may be judged from the fact that he had already succeeded in having a board of war appointed, in which he and Conway were the dominant spirits. After this cabal had been crushed Washington set himself to work to stimulate his soldiers and to fill vacancies in their ranks. By June he was in command of eleven thousand troops ready for active service. The alliance between

the French and the Americans made it imperative that the British should evacuate Philadelphia. On the 17th forces set out from Philadelphia on their march through New Jersey. Washington sent bodies of troops to the front to harass and check the British retreat. On the 27th of June Washington determined to attack the English Army. The majority of the war council were unfavorable to such a step, but Washington seeing the necessity and opportunity remained steadfast to his purpose. Lafayette was sent to reënforce the troops at the front, Lee having refused the command. When Lafayette was well under way, however, Lee, seeing that great honor might be won in such an attempt, petitioned for the command which he had rejected. Washington sent Lee with reënforcements to Lafayette. Lee, of course, as superior officer, assumed command as soon as he joined Lafayette. Lee's orders were to attack the British unless there were weighty reasons to the contrary, and maintain his position until the arrival of the main body. Lee attacked as commanded, but as soon as the battle was well under way, fearful that his troops could not withstand the British advance, he ordered a retreat. While the Americans were thus retiring from the field the main body under Washington came up. Shocked and astonished beyond measure at this disobedience of orders Washington rode up to Lee and reprimanded him in no gentle terms. Stung by the reproach Lee faced about with his troops and renewed the attack. The main body under Washington also advancing the engagement became general. The British were beaten back slowly until midnight closed the conflict. At midnight the British silently withdrew, leaving the greater part of their baggage behind them. Lee's action in this battle has received the sharpest criticism of many historians. Indeed, some of them putting together the facts of his easy capture by the British, his conduct on the battlefield, and the temerity which he manifested in many of the councils of war, allege that he was at this time a traitor at heart, or else acting with Conway and Gates so as to bring discredit upon Washington.

These charges, however, seem to have but slight foundation. His capture can easily be laid to his boldness, his subsequent caution to the lesson taught him by the punishment of too

great a daring. Nevertheless his conduct at Monmouth cannot escape our censure, for at the time when he ordered the retreat Wayne's infantry and Morgan's riflemen were really driving in the lines of the enemy. Had he acted with a touch of his old-time daring and made a charge with his whole line he would certainly have been ably aided, as he was, by the approach of the main body to administer a crushing blow to the British forces.

The loss of the Americans in this battle was but slightly less than that of the British, but the fact that the raw American troops had met British veterans on the open field and successfully withstood their attack when the numbers were really equal, did more good to the American cause than a decided victory would have done. In this battle was also seen one of those heroic actions which prove that women may and do lay aside the fabled weakness of their sex when warring for homes and firesides. During the heat of the engagement Molly Pitcher employed herself in carrying water to the artillerymen. Her husband, who was serving as No. 1 on his piece, being wounded, orders were given to remove the piece from the field. But brave Mollie, hearing the order, threw aside her bucket and seizing the rammer served the piece herself throughout the entire engagement. She was presented for her valor with a sergeant's commission and placed upon the half pay list. She was ever after known as Captain Molly and was a great favorite with the soldiers.

On one occasion, it is related, while Molly was washing clothes in the camp the commander himself stopped and addressed her.

"Good morning, Molly," said he, "isn't this life of inactivity becoming wearisome?"

"Indade and it is," said Molly, "and I am pining to be back at the front and get another crack at them Redcoats."

"But how about your petticoats, Molly," said the general.

"Faith, your honor knows," Molly replied, "that I would not serve in any corp save the artillery and I relies on the smoke to hide my petticoats."

Thus we see that Molly must have had a craving for bloomers.

ANNA SEMMES BRYAN.

THE WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Paper given Minneapolis Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at Minneapolis, June 14, 1897, by Jennie J. B. Goodwin, Registrar.]

MANY brave deeds are recorded in history of the women of the Revolution—and many deeds of heroism were performed which have not been preserved and remain a matter of tradition known only to their descendants. History has well demonstrated the fact that in their daughters, as well as their sons, we found no lack of bravery or patriotism. The yoke of foreign power must be thrown off. The chains of British tyranny broken—at any cost. The cry, “God save our country and her sons,” was wrung from the hearts of many mothers as their loved ones went forth to battle in its defense. It has been said that our victory was due much to woman’s courage, wisdom, and endurance. The courage of the women of those days was shown in the wife of Colonel Bratton when confronted by Captain Christian Huck, a British officer at the head of his company, who rudely demanded—“where is your husband?” “In Sumpter’s army,” was her prompt reply—finding he could not by flattering words gain the knowledge he wished, he then resorted to threats to force her to disclose the place of her husband’s retreat, which she firmly refused to do, even after he had ordered a sharp reaping hook placed at her throat, held by a brutal soldier. Captain Huck was known to be an unprincipled officer at the head of four hundred cavalry and was often heard to say that God Almighty was turned rebel, but if there were twenty Gods on their side they should all be conquered. Again when Major Ferguson, a British officer of the Seventy-first Regiment, camped at the plantation of Captain Dillard (who was in Colonel Clark’s regiment), Mrs. Dillard learned from their conversation that they knew where Colonel Clark was encamped and intended to surprise him that night; she hastily prepared supper for Ferguson and his officers and while they were eating she stole from the room, bridled a young horse, and without a saddle rode to the encampment of Colonel Clark and warned him of the impending danger. In an instant every man was at his

post prepared for the enemy. Day had not yet dawned when Colonel Dunlap, with two hundred picked mounted men fell upon the camp of Colonel Clark and was greatly surprised and disconcerted when they found the Americans fully prepared to meet them. The conflict raged desperately for fifteen minutes, the British were repulsed with great slaughter and the survivors hastened back to Ferguson to give the news of their defeat ; and here I will record the name of Ellen McDowell, who, when her husband was secretly making gunpowder in a cave, burned the charcoal for that purpose upon her hearth and carried it to him ; some of this manufactured powder was used in the battle of King's Mountain.

We read that the brave Mary Knight secreted from the British troops her brother (General Warrel) in a hogshead for three days, the house being searched at four different times by the troops anxious to secure the price placed upon his head ; again her courage is shown in relieving the suffering (as far as it was in her power) of Washington's troops at Valley Forge by cooking and carrying by herself provisions in the depth of winter, passing the outposts of the British in the disguise of a market woman. One of the most touching acts of bravery was performed by a young girl, Elizabeth Zane, who volunteered to procure a keg of powder from a house that stood about sixty yards from the gate of the fort, which was surrounded by the enemy within rifle range ; nearly all their garrison had been killed, only twelve (including boys) were left, and their stock of powder was exhausted ; she insisted that no one else could be spared as well as she, and knowing who should seek it must become a target for the savage horde without, the blood thrills as we picture her on so dangerous an errand. With a stout heart she leaves the fort, with the swiftness of an arrow she reaches the house, emerges again with the keg of powder in her arms and skimming the ground reaches the gate of the fort amid a shower of bullets in safety.

I may, without fear of criticism, record here that old, old story of the brave Emily Geiger, the daughter of a German painter in Fairfield district, who volunteered to take a message for Major Green to General Thomas Sumpter when none of his men seemed willing to undertake the hazardous service. The

boldness of the not over eighteen year old girl delighted Major Green and he accepted her offer. With his usual caution he communicated the contents of the letter to Emily, fearing she might lose it on the way. The maiden mounted a fleet horse, and crossing at Camden ferry passed on toward Sumpter's camp, passing through a dry swamp. On the second day she was intercepted by British scouts as an object of suspicion coming from Major Green's army, and was taken to a house on the edge of the swamp and confined in a room. With proper delicacy they sent for a woman to search her. No sooner was she left alone than she ate up Major Green's letter piece by piece. Not finding anything to warrant their suspicion she was released and reached General Sumpter's camp in safety, communicated Major Green's message, and soon the British were flying before the Americans.

In recording a few instances connected with the women of Vermont during the Revolution it is necessary to state some of the difficulties under which the inhabitants were laboring at that time, struggling with privations and inconveniences attending a new settlement, remote from old towns and ready market, and what was worse than all this, Vermont was not an acknowledged State, owing to three conflicting claims of three grants set up by the State of New York, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts, no two of them could agree who should have them, yet all could agree to oppose in Congress the admission of Vermont into the Union as an independent State. The British were fully aware of the excited state of feeling in Vermont in regard to this subject, and as Vermont was rejected by her sister colonies they entertained strong hope that they could detach her from the common interest of the Colonies and bring her to espouse the cause of the mother country. Thus Vermont had a difficult part to sustain in the great drama which was being enacted, standing as she did between two or more fires, which required all the courage and physical power of both the men and women during the entire war. The tilling of their new farms was left to the women, who in many instances had known naught of much hardships and danger.

In 1777 it was reported that Burgoyne was to send out three

detachments of his soldiers to the Connecticut Valley ; one to Newberry, one to Royalton, and Chestertown, New Hampshire. The news spread like electricity through the entire country. Those who had remained true to their country's cause expected to feel the vengeance of these enemies. Men, women, and children were fleeing from their homes not knowing what moment they might be overtaken by the British. The sight of these women with their crying children was enough to effect the stoutest heart, says Wallace. When the news reached Newberry of the expected attack of the British the wife of Colonel Johnston prepared for them. The colonel had a raft moored on his land which bordered the Connecticut River (that divides New Hampshire and Vermont). Unaided, she took what stock she could at a time on the raft and towed them to the New Hampshire side, going over and back several times, till all were beyond the reach of the hungry Briton. Leaving the little ones to care for each other she then took a spade, went into the garden and dug a hole large enough to bury her silver and other valuables ; returning to the house she gave the children their supper and put them to bed. She then reloaded her pistols and waited for the coming of the enemy. The British on learning that Newberry was informed of their intended attack, changed their plans and went to Royalton and burned the place. Not long after the burning of Royalton—when Colonel Johnston was away with a company of men engineering a road through the wilderness to cut off the British troops—a noted Tory knowing of this persuaded some lawless men of the place to go with him and make a raid on Colonel Johnston's house. On arriving at the place they broke open the door and all filed in. Mrs. Johnston was sleeping with her children with her pistols on a stand at the side of her bed. On entering they raked open the bed of coals (there were no matches made at that time) and taking the tongs drew out a coal which they blew until it was a red heat, then placed the wick of the candle to it. As soon as lighted the ringleader seized it ; but no sooner had he taken it in his hands than Mrs. Johnston sprang from the bed and blew out the candle and prevented him from lighting it again, while he called to his men (with a broad nasal twang) to get him a candle, a candle. The

men knowing who they had to contend with fled and left their leader. Mrs. Johnston seizing the tongs drove the Tory out of the house giving him such advice as he most needed, and she afterwards said if he had troubled her more she would have given him a candle that would light him to eternity.

Few had the muscular ability to do what she did, or having it would not have dared to use it. She was an expert with her needle and it is said both physically and mentally great. In a letter written by Mrs. Walter Davis, of Danville, Vermont, August 11, 1895, she said, "if Hephzebeth Johnston was living at this time she would be called a strong-minded woman." She had more pluck and determination than any other woman I ever read or heard of. If the history of her life could be known, when surrounded with her large family of little children, her husband away in the service of his country, they would say the remarkable person in your ancestry would be your great-grandmother. In writing Colonel Robert Johnston's service in the Revolutionary War, let her stand by his side an equal, if not more. When the alarm had somewhat subsided at Newberry Mrs. Richard Wallace traveled out six miles to their little farm to see to the crops. She found the oats ripe for harvesting. There was no one to help her, for every man that could be spared was in the army. Nothing daunted she took a scythe and mowed them; when dried, gathered them in bunches and stacked them. In like manner she went out and gathered her corn and potatoes. She then went to work clearing some ground and when her husband returned from the army she had cleared and sowed one acre of wheat; having during his absence traveled, going to and from the river seventy-two miles.

On June 17, 1782, the British made a bold effort to take prisoner General Jacob Bailey, of Newberry. The general was warned by a friend who passed directly before him letting fall a piece of paper on which was written "the Philistines be upon thee, Sampson." As soon as he could, without suspicion, he went to the river and passed safely over to the Haverhill side. The guards of the Bailey house consisted of Captain Fry Bailey, commandant, and seven men. The enemy was not discovered until they were within a few rods of the front door. Being over-

powered by numbers and knowing how useless it would be to resist, the guards disappeared in all directions, but there was one of the household who displayed greater courage and presence of mind. It was Sarah Fowler, a servant girl, who, with Mrs. Bailey's babe in her arms, remained upon the ground undismayed at the sight of loaded muskets and bristling bayonets and repeatedly extinguished a candle which was lighted for the purpose of searching the house. Not succeeding with the candle, one of the company took a fire brand and attempted to renew the search. This the dauntless maid struck from his hand and strewed the coals around the room, which was too much for British blood to bear, and he swore by a tremendous oath that if she annoyed them any more he would blow out her brains, showing at the same time how he would do it. She then desisted as she had good reason to believe he would execute his threat. Mrs. Bailey during the time was concealed in the currant bushes in the garden. The British, greatly disappointed in the main object of their pursuit, proceeded on their way back to Canada.

The sun was fast setting when Ann Story and her boys, having finished the toils of the day sat enjoying the cool evening air, when one of her sons informed her that the woods on the opposite side of the river seemed alive with folks running, with white clothes on. She went to the river to ascertain what it all meant and discovered it to be a small company of Americans urging forward their smoking and jaded steeds. Hastily bringing from the sheltered nook her boat, she rowed to the opposite side of the river. "God bless you," Mrs. Story, "for your timely aid," exclaimed Captain Selden. He then told her they were being pursued by the British and had two young women under their care and their only hope of escape was to find refuge at her abode. She immediately tendered them the use of her boat and the protection they sought. On their arrival at the cabin she disclosed to the Captain a trap door; descending a short ladder they reached a narrow passage several rods long (cut through solid earth), which led to a room twelve feet square, and on removing a block disclosed another passage leading to the river bank. As soon as possible the work of barricading began. Mrs. Story showing them how, by removing a block here and there, they were provided with a temporary fort.

Their only hope in case they were not able to withstand the attack of the British, was to place several kegs of powder in such a manner that when lighted it would cause an explosion which would be most disastrous to the enemy on entering the house. Everything being in readiness, Mrs. Story insisted that all should take food and their much needed rest, while she, with shot gun in hand, stood guard. The rest was of short duration as the British had with them a large band of Indians, who on reaching the river swam across, and in a short time had rafts for the enemy to cross on. The attack was made at dark, and was met with the courage of true Americans. They soon found that the worst might be expected. Captain Selden explained to Mrs. Story that the explosion Captain Hendee had planned was all that was left for them—if successful, she would be the only loser. "I leave it to you and my God," she replied; "I am a coward when it comes to exposing my children." The plans were quickly carried forward. Captain Selden ordered all to seek the safety of the underground room, saying that the way must be kept clear for him, and holding the torch to light the train firmly in his hand waited until the enemy was full upon the fatal spot. "They flee," cried the British officer. "Charge!" In the next instant the fatal plot was revealed to the British, all too late to retreat. The explosion did its deadly work, but those sheltered in the underground room of Ann Story were unharmed. So, in the great struggle of our country for freedom, woman proved herself man's helpmate, as God intended her to be. Not hers to bear the musket, wield the sword, or charge with bayonet upon the field of battle, but a true patriot, wife and mother was woman, who in thousands of instances in times of danger has performed astonishing deeds of heroism that has won for woman a place of honor in the history of our Nation.

Bryant says :

What heroes from the woodland sprung,
When through the fresh awakened land
The thrilling cry of freedom rung,
And to the work of warfare strung
The yeoman's iron hand.

Then marched the brave from rocky steep,
From mountain river swift and cold,

The borders of the stormy deep,
The vales where gathered waters sleep,
Sent up the strong and bold.

As if the very earth again
Grew quick with God's creating breath,
And from the sods of grove and glen
Rose ranks of lion-hearted men,
To battle to the death.

The wife whose babe first smiled that day,
The fair fond bride of yester eve,
The aged sire and matron gray,
Saw the loved warriors haste away
And deemed it sin to grieve.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY JOS. HANSEL MERRILL BE-
FORE THE FRANCIS MARION CHAPTER OF
THOMASVILLE, GEORGIA, APRIL 19, 1896.

Daughters of the American Revolution : I assure you I appreciate highly the honor of addressing you to-day, the first time you have met to celebrate a revolutionary anniversary, and that anniversary the first event in that momentous struggle, judged by its results, of modern times. No doubt there are many, who being ineligible to membership in your Order, would say to you, in the language of the English officer to the minute men assembled at Lexington, " Disperse you rebels ;" rebels against the socialism and populism of the times ; you who would set a high standard for society, as your ancestors would set a high standard of sturdy, independent manhood and womanhood for the enlightenment of the world.

As the seventy " minute men " of Lexington were the advance guard of that army, small in numbers but great in soul, which achieved American independence and made possible a government of, by, and for the people, so may you hope to be the advance guard that will make possible a society of pure lineage, of lofty aspirations, of generous impulses ; exalting only what is pure, true, and good ; where high character shall have its proper recognition and no virtues go unrewarded.

A British major stirring his liquor on the morning of the battle of Lexington said, "So will I stir the Yankee blood before night." And so he did. Stirred it till in its ebullition it threw off, and out, and away from our shores the scum of an effete aristocracy, a degenerate monarchy, a truckling servility and feeble dependence, and when that blood was again cool and clear it showed to the world the grandest courage, the truest heroism, the purest patriotism it had ever known. Such is your ancestry whose praises you love to sing.

Proper pride of ancestry is a stimulus to a noble life, but it is a sentiment to be dealt with carefully. Most heathen tribes venerate and deify their dead, and the greatness of the departed is magnified in direct proportion to the distance from which he is viewed. Unlike material things, which seem smaller in the distance and larger close at hand, these immaterial, often purely mythical virtues, seem greater in the eyes of each succeeding generation, till they have attained such huge proportions as to obscure the faults that accompanied them, until the person is regarded as the embodiment of all the virtues which shone in him in life, no matter to how limited an extent. We all understand that Shakespeare was ironical when he makes Mark Antony say over Cæsar's body, "The evil that men do lives after them, but the good is oft interred with their bones," so the idea that our natural inclinations are to forget vices and exalt virtues in the departed has the endorsement of this great master of the human heart.

The tendency then is often to overestimate the dignity and importance of our ancestors, and it is therefore on this side we need to be careful in considering them to guard against error. There is no wicked irreverence in setting for ourselves even a higher standard than that we find was our forefathers. Except we excel them the world will not progress along the various lines of civilization. As we hope for our children to succeed where we have failed, so will our ancestors, looking down upon us from the battlements of glory, hope for us to excel them. Except we do this we shall have wasted the points of vantage given us by their attainments and make them valueless. Our great and good and perfect ancestors are like the "golden days" of the past of which Macaulay says, "They

are like the mirage of the desert, and if you chase them they will recede to the regions of fabulous antiquity."

Even should ancestral greatness be as real as it seems, we should be mindful of what the Great Teacher said to the Jews who boasted their descent from Abraham as a guaranty of their entrance into heaven. As this was of no value in the religious world, where the individual concerned was not himself meritorious, neither will your ancestor's revolutionary glory be of value to you in this age, this country of dollars and democracy. The requirement is that you stand on your own merits, not that of your ancestors. In fact, because of an illustrious ancestry more will be required of you. "To whom much has been given, of him shall much be required" is a truth that has resounded through all time, applicable to every interest of man. The blood of illustrious ancestors coursing in your veins demands of you illustrious deeds. Boasting of your ancestry before your fellows is as unwise as boasting of your wealth to the tax assessor. Prove yourself worthy of your distinguished progenitors before you herald their achievements, else having set that standard for yourself you may fall short of your own measure, be found wanting when weighed in your own balance.

It would seem then this is no help, no means of promoting your success in life; not a reliance for assistance in bread-winning or reputation-making. For such it is verily a broken reed to lean upon, sinking sand to stand on.

And what about our boast of our democratic institutions, our republican form of government, our ridicule of France for trying to mix aristocracy and republicanism? What do your fellow citizens, who are not and cannot be Sons or Daughters of the Revolution, say to you who lay claim to this distinction? How do they feel to you because of it? Sallust tells us elevation is dangerous and exacting; the more a person is exalted the more generally he is observed, the greater the number of eyes by which he is scrutinized. Should you not be careful lest you excite envy, jealousy, hatred? You may give rise to the suspicion that you would be above, separate, and apart from your fellows; that you feel like the Pharisee, who, gath-

ering his mantle about him said, "Stand aside, I am holier than thou."

I have mentioned these ideas not to prejudice you against your Order, not to make you think of turning back after putting your hand to the plow, but to call your attention to the responsibilities and obligations you have taken upon yourselves, in this land of liberty and equality.

Having pointed out some of the thorn-producing plants that grow along the path of the Daughters of the American Revolution, let us turn our attention to the lilies and the roses, the violets and crysanthemums, lest you class me as one only finding evil instead of good.

A new nation is somewhat akin to a new broom in the effectiveness of its work. The ambitious, energetic, brave young men of Europe are going to South Africa to-day, and before we all die of old age it is likely the sturdy German and English populations of the various colonies there, will, remembering their ancient Saxon kinship, unite forces and at some opportune time invite Germany and England to mind their own business and stay at home, while they set up housekeeping on their own account under the name of the United States of South Africa.

Half to three quarters of a century ago Australia was the bourne of the adventurous spirit seeking a fortune; and the spur of necessity, which grows rife in a new country, has so sharpened the wits of these people that they have given to the world the solution of the two greatest and most perplexing problems of our political and business life, the means of securing a full and honest ballot and an inexpensive, accurate, and convenient method of transferring titles to real estate.

Something more than a century ago the French people threw off the yoke of their aristocratic oppressors and as emphatically a new people in the enjoyment of liberty of thought and action as Australians or Americans astonished and terrified the world with their energy, their inventions, their achievements.

This brings us back, in glancing at the history of the world, to the time when the men and women whom you especially venerate set the example to the world of a government, organized and managed by a people for the benefit of themselves. It

is the virtue of the women of this period that you should make your own. This, I take it, is a prime object of your organization. These women were not perfect; in some matters far inferior to the women of to-day, but they had those rugged, sturdy, brave, enduring souls whose courage, strength, and intelligence were potent factors in the great events of their time!

Macaulay tells us that each generation of people, while blushing with shame or roaring with mirth at the vices or follies of those that have gone before, hugs with delight to its own bosom other vices and follies equally as greivous and ridiculous, so let us not throw stones lest our own houses should prove, on inspection, to be of glass, for it might be possible that with the acquisition of wealth, and accompanying refinements of thought and feeling, and ease, and luxury of living we have lost some of the vigor and lofty aspiring qualities of these progenitors; there might prove to be the difference between them and us that there was between the children of the mission school in the suburbs and those of the aristocratic private city school. On being asked the question "What do you intend doing when you are grown," the fact was developed that each of the former had conceived a purpose which was to stimulate and guide her life, while it had not occurred to the other that there was anything for them to do.

Those Dames of 1776 each had a thorough conviction that there was "work for her to do," and right grandly did she do it. Their thrift and economy at home, whereby they made something out of nothing and did without a great many things they were obliged to have, enabled their husbands and stimulated their sons to lay broad and deep the foundations of the greatest nation the world has ever known. The world has yet to know a great man, I mean a truly great man who did not have a great mother; a woman with a soul brave and strong enough to pass triumphantly through the storms of life; rising superior to all emergencies and conquering all difficulties; it is such a woman who trains the embryonic man so that in his maturity he may found empires. The Spartan mother taught her son to win his battles or be brought home on his shield; so did Roman matrons in the days of the Republic, and the stars of greatness of Greece and Rome did not pass their zenith and begin their

decline till Grecian and Roman mothers had forgotten such duties and given themselves over to revelling in luxury and considering only their own enjoyment. 'Tis a great truth that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." There lies your power and your responsibility; make use of the one and appreciate the other.

I say then to you, study the lives and characters of your revolutionary mothers; learn the motives which actuated them, the thoughts which guided them, the principles which sustained them, and strive to return to the vigor of their thought and action. It is necessity which develops strength and discovers resources, while the possession of a competency is the most paralyzing factor in the experience of the human family. This is why nations lose their glory and their power when they become rich. And now while our Nation is fast becoming the richest on earth let it be your duty, emulating the virtues of the women of American colonial times, to bring into play the forces then dominant, to see to it that every child of your training, boy or girl, has a purpose in life. And let me say here, by the way, that nothing conduces so surely to human happiness as the consciousness of having within ourselves the capacity to take care of self under all circumstances. Wealth may be swept away in a night, however secure it may seem, but what cares he or she who has left the power to create it again. Stimulate the youth of the country to high and noble ideas of citizenship, teaching them that there is no human standard with which they should be satisfied, to self-denial and work, work that right and justice and love may triumph and dominate all things.

No, ladies, in becoming Daughters of the American Revolution you have not donned a badge to be flaunted for show, as an empty honor, to dazzle the eyes of the later arrivals on this continent, but, like that noble society calling themselves "The King's Daughters," you have taken upon yourselves an obligation, a pledge of which your lives must be worthy. Great have been your advantages, let your achievements be alike great; let the thought of your noble ancestry stimulate you to noble life; let not the family history, looked up in succeeding

ages, find this generation a bare connecting link with no distinguishing glory.

Napoleon, before the battle of the Pyramids in Egypt, told his troops, "Reflect, that from yonder monuments forty centuries look down upon you." It was a suggestion worthy of Napoleon; it won the battle. You, by your organization, have called the noble sires and dames of our colonial times to witness your lives; let the thought of such spectators nerve you to win your battles and enable you to say with Longfellow:

"Lives of great men oft remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

OBSTACLES TO D. A. R. WORK IN THE SOUTH.

[By Mrs. Annie White Mell, Regent Light Horse Harry Lee Chapter,
Auburn, Alabama, 1897.]

THE South possesses five of the thirteen original States that took part in the War of the Revolution—Maryland, Virginia, the two Carolinas, and Georgia. It would then seem probable that a large per cent. of the members of the Daughters of the American Revolution would be Southern women. But on the contrary these five States were entitled to scarcely more than eighty delegates to the great Continental Congress of February, 1897, which would have numbered nearly eight hundred members if all its authorized delegates had been present. Chapter Regents in the South know that this great deficiency in our numbers does not proceed from indifference or lack of patriotism in our women, but from the great difficulty in proving the two important points in our admission papers: the line of descent, which should be strictly scrutinized, and the ancestor's service, which should be carefully verified. Our Chapter Regents and Registrars are expected to possess the instinct of a greyhound in following a genealogical trail and a memory truly phenomenal for names, dates, and localities in order to efficiently assist the anxious candidate in searching for the truth in the dim and misty past.

This article is written to explain why our Society does not

grow more rapidly in the South and also to suggest that the officers should be less exacting in the rule strictly requiring printed or official proof of the ancestor's service, when other proof can be obtained of nearly equal importance.

Southern families from early colonial days have been famous for their pride of birth and devotion to ancestral traditions. A large proportion of the first settlers were men of good birth, younger sons of excellent families, who came over in search of fortune, and immediately became prominent in the affairs of the southern colonies. Descendants of this ruling class have clung persistently to their traditions of family distinction and even in poverty and misfortune have been sustained by their pride of birth. "Colonel Carter, of Cartersville, Virginia," is a strongly drawn character not much exaggerated, and even the independent, sturdy Georgian is secretly proud of his "colonels" and receives good naturedly the newspaper jokes concerning them.

Is it not strange and inconsistent, then, that the South, so full of noble families, whose names have been honored for generations, and with a past crowded with illustrious deeds and a history rich in everything romantic and thrilling, should be appallingly deficient in public records of colonial and revolutionary days?

How little has been published and what a vast, obscure, almost untrodden field for the historian and genealogist? Not only the aristocrat, full of pride of lineage, but the yeoman, self-made and rejoicing in his own abilities, were sadly neglectful in writing and preserving public records.

It has been said that the South has always been "too busily engaged in making history to find time to record it," and Thomas Nelson Page gives as a reason that "proud, independent of dominant spirit, accustomed to lead and command, the Southerner recognized no tribunal that had power to pass upon his acts, recognized no necessity for records, when there was no one higher than himself to whose approval to submit them."

The publications of the Southern History Association for January, 1897, contains a valuable contribution by Dr. Stephen B. Weeks entitled "The Promotion of Historical Studies in the South." He gives a list of the colonial and revolutionary

records which have been collected and published by the Southern States governments.

Maryland and Virginia have been more fortunate in preserving records than the other States and have published a few volumes. Besides the State work, the *William and Mary Quarterly* and the *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography*, and the *Lower Norfolk, Virginia, Antiquary* are carrying on the work of history and genealogy with much success. Within the past few years North and South Carolina have been collecting and publishing records also and are manifesting much interest in rescuing from oblivion the remains of their valuable archives. Georgia is the only Southern State that has done nothing towards printing her colonial and revolutionary history; and she possesses no register of her troops in the Continental Army. "In the last hundred years Georgia has spent less than ten thousand dollars in the compilation of her history and not a dollar for its publication."

Heitman's Historical Register gives the number of troops furnished by these five Southern States during the Revolution as 137,000, almost half of the whole number contributed by the entire thirteen States.

Not more than one-tenth of these names can be found registered. Compare these meagre and incomplete records with the splendid system of the New England States. Church and town and county and State records are well nigh perfect. These provinces were settled by men thoughtful, earnest, far seeing, of accurate, systematic business habits; very different from the careless, easy going cavaliers of the South. When these Puritans selected a spot for a future town, almost before a tree was felled they formed their municipal government, appointed their "selectmen, listers, pounders," etc., names sounding oddly in Southern ears, and the clerk was ready to record every event in the history of the new town. No wonder that hundreds of genealogies are published in the North and that the New England *Historical and Genealogical Magazine* can build itself into a mountain of volumes and that the Daughters of the American Revolution of New England are numbered by thousands.

I can recall but one such instance of faithful record in the

South, that of Midway Church, Liberty County, Georgia. This Congregational church originally emigrated from Boston to South Carolina in 1696, bringing their systematic methods with them. They removed in a body to Georgia in 1752. Their records while in South Carolina were unfortunately destroyed in the Colonial wars, but from 1752 until the late Civil War, a period covering more than a century, their records of birth, baptism, marriage, and death were full and accurate. They have been recently published, and are a mine of wealth to the Georgia genealogist. "The Sons of Liberty County are the moral and intellectual nobility of Georgia." (Stevens Hist. of Georgia.)

In South Carolina there are no State marriage records, as no license is required, and the minister may or may not inscribe the names of the wedded couples on his church books, as he has time or inclination. In Connecticut the marriages can be traced back from son to father, to grandfather, &c., to the earliest history of the Colony. Imagine the contrast in work for the genealogist.

Furthermore the majority of our archives, scarce, brief, and meagre as they were, have been lost or destroyed by the frequent wars that have devastated our unfortunate country. We have rushed from one war to another with scarcely breathing time between. When State houses, court houses, churches, and other public buildings were repeatedly robbed and burned there could be no continuity of record. Every war that has afflicted this country has been especially severe within the borders of the South. The Revolution swept bare the shores of Georgia and South Carolina and rushed over North Carolina and Virginia, laying waste to the country. In the War of 1812 British vessels of war were constantly upon the Georgia and Carolina coasts robbing and destroying property. Hostilities among the Indians were frequent. The Spaniards aided the Florida Indians in harassing our Southern borders, and the tribes of North Georgia and Alabama annoyed our pioneers; fire and pillage accompanied them. These troubles were so recent as to be easily remembered by our older inhabitants, who often speak of the distressing times before the Indians were removed to the reservation. Only a few years of peace

were given us when the great Civil War engulfed us in almost total ruin. The destruction of the public and private records of the South in that war cannot be estimated.

Turning in disappointment from our own imperfect sources of information we seek assistance from Washington from the headquarters, the Record and Pension Office, but find little to aid us in that department. We are repeatedly told in Heitman's Historical Register that "the records of Georgia and the Carolinas are very meagre, few and far between, owing no doubt to the constant and arduous campaigns in those States in which the regiments participated, with frequent loss of all their baggage and records, most of them captured by the enemy in the frequent battles, raids, and skirmishes." No wonder then that nine-tenths of the names of our soldiers were not registered.

And there were so many devoted patriots who were never enrolled at all; minute men of whom Mr. Randolph said that they were "raised in a minute, armed in a minute, marched in a minute, fought in a minute, and were victorious in a minute." Partisan Rangers who rode boldly and furiously with Screven and Sumter, Rudolph and Marion; and those volunteers who fought when the enemy was near in defense of their homes and families, who took their guns to the fields and ploughed and worked their crops full-armed, ready at a moment's warning to repel the cruel attacks of British and Tories. Where will we find printed records of their service?

And those who were killed in battle or died in prison or from disease left no names for the pension list. Those who had means and held positions of influence scorned to apply for pensions, and their names too are absent.

The history of the Revolution shows the South to be brave in battle, wise in council, prodigal of men and supplies, with a country ravaged by the enemy; yet because of her gallantry and misfortunes we must suffer from injustice and struggle under these difficulties. We must appear to the world to be cold, indifferent, and unpatriotic, when we are filled with ardent love for the country defended and guided by Washington, Lee, Jefferson, Harrison, Henry, Moultrie, Sumter, Marion, Rutledge, and other innumerable Southern patriots and heroes. Although we have few printed records we have many traditions of our

revolutionary ancestors, beautiful and thrilling stories that have never been published; for we scorned, in older days, publicity in print and the ostentation of "personals." We have relics that have been reverently handed down from generation to generation, and that have withstood the wear and tear of emigration to our new States and the hurried "refugeeing" of our Civil War. We have tombstones in our family burying grounds on the old plantations which bear testimony to the deeds of heroes; we have family Bibles and scrapbooks and albums, old newspapers with obituary notices, family trees stained with age and cherished with the greatest pride, but all are of no avail without printed or official record of service. I know a family which preserves reverently an old Continental uniform worn by a brave ancestor whose name has not yet been found on the rolls or in any printed history. Another family guards among its choicest treasures an old miniature, exquisitely painted, of a noble face and youthful figure dressed in the Continental uniform. It is the likeness of a young Frenchman who came with Lafayette to our assistance and was captured by the bright eyes of a South Carolina maiden, married and settled in that State. His descendants knew his history, but he is another unpublished hero.

Another family possesses a relic of priceless value to them—a piece of silver with an inscription which relates that it was presented to their gallant ancestor (an orderly under General Sumter) after the battle of Guilford Court House, North Carolina, by General Sumter as a memento of bravery in action. But his name has never been in print and his descendants are also debarred from our Society. There are many similar instances that could be cited and it is true that a large per cent. of those who have a right by birth to join our Society are prevented by lack of printed or official record.

Another serious obstacle to the growth of our Society in the newer Southern States is the great difficulty of clearly tracing the lineage, a very important work and one that should be carefully executed. In many instances emigration has destroyed the memory of the links in the family history. The pioneers of Alabama and Mississippi were too busy attending to their daily needs, wrestling with Nature in her sterner

moods, defending their homes and families from savages and foreign enemies to think often of family traditions and too busy to make family records. The motto of families in these newer States is not "*Fuimus*" as often as "*Sumus*" or "*Erimus*." A faint memory remains to the present generation of some indistinct family legends related by a grandmother, who vainly endeavored to impress upon the heedless youthful mind the story of past glories and distinctions. We are living now in too rapid an age for young people to listen to or remember traditions of the past. Family pride is instilled but family history is forgotten.

How often do we meet those who reply to the question, "Would you not like to join the Daughters of the American Revolution Society?" with the answer, "Nothing would please me more, and I am sure I can join for my ancestors were Thorntons, or Harrisons, Cockes or Prestons, Willises or Lewises away back one hundred years ago in Virginia." Family pride is still very strong, but the Christian name of this remote ancestor of distinguished lineage cannot be recalled, and then begins a weary genealogical puzzle, searching into the ramifications of these immense families, for lineage cannot be accepted upon tradition; it should be clearly and positively accurate. Southern ladies of good blood and old school training shrink from the idea of proclaiming ostentatiously their claims to position. The exclamation is instantly, "Do you mean to say, my dear, that I must prove that I am a lady?" It seems indelicate to the reserved, proud woman, conscious of her birth and breeding, and the Society appears to her full of clamoring pretentious persons eagerly showing chapter and verse to prove their claims.

But accurate lineage should be strictly demanded, or our Lineage Books as they are published will reveal many errors, and will be quickly criticised by genealogists. Careful research will reveal many forgotten lines and answer many puzzling questions. Southern genealogists have already been wonderfully successful in tracing out the confusing complications of family lines, and the lineage in time will not be so difficult to prove.

Yet as long as such importance is attached to official or

printed records, Daughters of the American Revolution work in the South must necessarily progress slowly, for our sources of information are so meagre and limited. Can nothing be done towards replacing our lost records? Can we not draw information from private sources and contribute our quota to the history of our country in furnishing many names forgotten until now for filling the blanks in the revolutionary roster? It seems to me we could have no nobler or more interesting work than that of rescuing these forgotten heroes from oblivion. Can we not enter a plea for greater value to be placed upon relics and traditions? When these belong to families of the highest merit, well known to the Chapter Regent and if necessary endorsed also by the State Regent, could not some special effort be made to admit these descendants of true patriots? Nothing is more beautiful than their heroic lives and devotion. Our AMERICAN MONTHLY is full of articles eloquent with enthusiasm and admiration for the heroes of the Revolution; patriotism is most beautifully expressed, reflecting the sentiment of every Daughter of the American Revolution; we unite in honoring them, and can we not unite in rescuing them from complete oblivion? Let us search for these names and relate these histories that are now unknown. Let us avail ourselves of material that is eagerly accepted by every historian commendably desirous of obtaining fresh truths. Let evidence of every kind be carefully examined; inscriptions in country churchyards and old plantation family burying grounds; old letters, diaries, family Bibles, and other old family documents exhumed from the dust of garrets and the recesses of chests and cupboards; clippings from old publications carefully preserved in family scrap books; honored traditions handed down in families of position and influence, and from every other source that would be accepted by a truthful historian.

Then will our roll of honor successfully supplement the roster of the War Department and render illustrious the name of many a hero who has been unknown to the public for more than a century, but whose memory has ever been revered and honored by his descendants and their friends.

THE CAPE FEAR SECTION DURING THE REVOLUTION.

THE very mention of the Cape Fear region calls to memory Campbell's matchless line:

“ For a field of the dead rushes red on my sight
And the clans of Culloden are scattered in fight.”

For thus it is ever as the years roll on, one historical event creates another. The defeat at Culloden, in 1746, of Prince Charles Edward Stuart and his Scotch Highlanders led to the settlement of the Cape Fear section by these same sons of Scotland, who accepted, from the House of Hanover, full pardon under the great seal upon condition of emigration to America. None, however, were permitted to embark without taking a solemn oath that they would be good and faithful subjects of King George, and many were given commissions as officers under the Crown on half pay. They were thus in allegiance to a King, it must always be to a King, for in their estimation he was “ the Lord's anointed, and to rebel against him was the same thing as to rebel against the Lord himself.” It was also one of their characteristics to obey implicitly each and every superior officer and never to break an oath. Let us keep these traits in mind in our judgment of the events we are about to consider.

All the Scotch of the Cape Fear were not thus bound, some had been born in this country and were emigrants from Pennsylvania or New Jersey even before 1729, while many came after that date; still others had crossed the boisterous ocean of their own free will in the hope of greater freedom for mind and body in a peaceful land and a sunny clime.

At the breaking out of the Revolution this band of North Carolina Scotch-Americans covered the present counties of Cumberland, Bladen, Sampson, Moore, Robeson, Richmond, and Anson. The oath-bound settlers were the most numerous, and for reasons just given remained loyal to the King. The others were almost to a man Whigs. Throughout the entire struggle these two parties were in arms, oftentimes neighbor against neighbor.

Historians very generally overlook the minor details, forgetting that the result of the smaller fights really lead up to or prevent the great battles, as the case may be, a state of affairs more than ordinarily true of this part of North Carolina during the struggle for our independence.

When the British were driven from Boston in the winter of 1776 they went first to the Chesapeake, but eventually headed for North Carolina, expecting to be joined by troops from New York, Sir Henry Clinton to be commander of the whole. Almost at the same date Sir Peter Parker's fleet sailed from England with orders to anchor at the Cape Fear. The elements delayed these reënforcements so that they did not arrive until April.

This attempt to transfer hostilities to North Carolina was made at the instigation of Governor Martin, the last of the royal appointees. He was a fugitive on Johnson's Island, though he afterward took up his abode on the ship "Cruise," just off the coast. He made the British authorities believe that if they could concentrate forces at the mouth of the Cape Fear and march up through the country they would be joined by the Loyalists, with which it abounded, and victory in that colony would be certain. He was accordingly given power to commission and arm the leading Tories and order a general muster in that region.

In the meantime the Whigs were not idle. They had already met in convention at Hillsboro and formally organized, divided the province into six military districts and made every preparation for war; they also set the governor at defiance by burning the communication which he sent ordering them to disband. Now that the Whigs were fully officered, troops gathered, and when nearly two thousand Tories, under General McDonald, attempted to make their way to the shore to join Governor Martin and the expected armament, they were confronted at Cross Creek, now Fayetteville, by the Whigs under General James Moore.

General McDonald was afraid to make an attack, and finding the Whigs were raising on every side, suddenly turned in another direction in the hope of reaching Wilmington unmolested. General Moore sent Colonel Lillington, with two hundred and fifty men, to head him off at Moore's bridge, twenty miles from

Wilmington, where it was expected he would be joined by Colonel Caswell with eight hundred men from Newbern.

This was accomplished, and Caswell made the Tories believe he was camping on the same side of the creek with them by leaving camp fires, while in reality he had crossed the bridge and removed all the planks save two smooth round girders, which he greased to increase difficulty in crossing.

As General McDonald was ill Colonel McLeod took the command, and fell upon what he supposed was Caswell's camp, but all too late he found the foe on the other side of the narrow stream. Not to be baffled he selected the bravest of his men, and boldly made for the slippery logs, which were immediately raked by cannon and rifle balls. Colonel McLeod and Captain Campbell fell just as they landed, the former declaring with his last breath that America should not be free; then a brief but fierce struggle ensued. The entire Tory camp was captured, General McDonald and eight hundred and fifty men were made prisoners, while fifty were killed or mortally wounded. Among the prisoners was Major Allen McDonald, the husband of Flora McDonald, the famous protector of Prince Charles Edward Stuart during his disguise and flight to France. This intrepid woman was with the Tories at Cross Creek, using every endeavor to further the cause of the King. After the defeat she only waited long enough to secure her husband's release, when together they left America forever, after a residence of only about a year, glad, as she expressed it, to be rid of the "backwoods rebels."

The battle of Moore's Creek occurred February 27, 1776, so that when Clinton arrived from the Chesapeake, where he had been assisting Lord Dunmore, who had just been defeated at Great Bridge by the Whigs under Colonel Howe, he was met by chilling news; this was in March, and as he was momentarily expecting the fleet from England, he waited until it came, April 18, 1776.

Martin's maneuver to obtain aid from the four points of the compass had been frustrated by the encounters at Great Bridge and Moore's Creek, which cut off help from the North and South, and the discovery of a plot to arm the slaves was stopped by the Committee of Safety of Pitt County. The negroes, it is

said, were to have been joined by a horde of Indians from the West. These disasters led to a conference of the British commanders, which resulted in the departure of the ships to Charleston, South Carolina, after they had made a raid upon the plantations a short distance up the river, more especially upon that of Colonel Howe, who was absent from home. This was done as a retaliation for his victory in Virginia. Clinton and Cornwallis went in person with the detachment sent to his house and were a party to the murder of the three women whom they found there.

With a knowledge of these events, who will be so rash as to say that this scheme for the subjugation of North Carolina was not broken up by the valor of the *small patriot bands*, whose deeds have been detailed. Yet historians have spoken of their exploits in words few and misleading.

The Tories were much chagrined at defeat in open fight, and ravaged the Cape Fear, headed by a desperado of base and obscure origin, named David Fanning, who, to the shame of the British, was given a commission as colonel. The story of their cruelties to men, unoffending women, and children passes belief. Their movements were always in secret and when supposed to be miles away these unrelentless murderers were often just at the door. They would behead, burn, and hang by the wholesale; heads were cleft open by one stroke of the sword, so that half would fall on each shoulder. And why! The victim was a Whig.

There were, it is true, a few skirmishes when both sides were in battle array, but these were small and insignificant. The decisive contest was at Elizabethtown, September 29, 1781.*

* Wheeler, the historian, says the battle of Elizabethtown was fought in July, 1781, while Fanning's "Narrative" states that he encamped at Elizabethtown in the first days of September, 1781, *before the battle*. Mr. Hamilton McMillan, of Red Springs, North Carolina, who has furnished several items for this paper, says that he is in possession of an old letter written by Colonel Sampson, and dated Sampson Hall, North Carolina, September 19 (old style), 1781. This letter was published in University Magazine about 1860. The writer informs his correspondent that a messenger had arrived late at night with the news of the battle fought that morning. New style would make this date September 29, 1781.

Cornwallis had come up from South Carolina and met Greene at the battle of Guilford Court House in March preceding, but his much talked of victory placed him in such adverse circumstances as to be in reality a defeat. He fled to and occupied Wilmington for a little over two weeks, when he found it best to leave North Carolina, and by May he was in Virginia, where he spent the summer skirmishing on the banks of the James until he was finally hemmed in at Yorktown, and met the defeat which virtually ended the conflict.

But the British Major Craig remained at Wilmington all summer, and he encouraged the Tories to carry on their guerilla warfare with increased vigor.

With the exception of a letter written in 1845 by Robert E. Troy, Esq., and which has since appeared in *The Robesonian*, of Lumberton, North Carolina, no correct account of this battle has been printed. The historians, while acknowledging its importance, have deplored their inability to obtain exact data. Wheeler says, "This action produced in North Carolina a sudden and as happy results as the battles of Trenton and Princeton in New Jersey," yet he gives but a meagre description of the momentous event as sent him in a letter which contains many inaccuracies.

Mr. Troy's article tells the story as detailed to him by James Cain, a participant in the fight, and from it I quote freely, for I am the fortunate possessor of a copy of the document, as well as much other information for this article, through the courtesy of Mrs. Mary M. Harris, of Westbrook, Bladen County, North Carolina, a lineal descendant of the hero, Colonel Thomas Robeson, Jr., who, with his brother, Captain Peter Robeson, did such service that Wheeler says of them "Robeson and Irwin were the Percys of the Whigs, and might justly be called the Hotspurs of the Cape Fear."

In the summer of 1781 four hundred Tories under Colonel Slingsby occupied Elizabethtown, while at Brumpton, only four miles away on the same river, Colonel Fanning commanded five hundred more. Quite a number of their men were "singed Tories," or those who acted from compulsion and not from choice or principle. These two bodies of Tories pillaged, burned, and insulted to their heart's content, for the Wh

under Colonel Thomas Robeson, Jr., numbered only one hundred and eighty, and felt themselves too weak to defend their homes or make an attack on the Tories in a body. Captain Peter Robeson's house had been burned by the cruel Fanning, and his wife and infant of a few days old turned out of doors on a bitter night when the ground was covered with snow.

The situation was most desperate, both Robesons had seen much service, they had been officers at Moore's Creek, Raft Swamp, and Stuart's Creek,* near Davis Bridge, Cumberland County, but for the present they felt that "discretion was the better part of valor," and hesitated before attacking when so greatly outnumbered. In fact, Colonel Thomas Robeson's command had expired and the force would have been under the command of Colonel Thomas Brown, if he had not been wounded in a skirmish with the British near Wilmington, and so rendered unfit for service. Colonel Brown and the Whig soldiers requested Colonel Robeson to take command of this forlorn hope.

For three weeks did these brave one hundred and eighty Whigs hide themselves in the swamps seeking reënforcements and endeavoring to cut off stray bands of Tories. They encountered no Tories and gained no recruits. They then marched through Duplin, Johnston, Wake, and Chatham Counties, and part of Cumberland, hoping to increase their number. They were kindly received and found many friends, but although three general musters were called, they could not find one man willing to face what appeared certain death.

At the end of this tour of six weeks they were in Duplin County with only seventy-one men, the others having deserted or obtained leave of absence upon one pretext or another. They were mounted on emaciated horses, the bones of which were almost protruding through the skin. Few had a change of clothing, and the elbows, knees, and shoulders of nearly all were without covering. In this condition they arrived at the house of Gabriel Holmes, a firm patriot, and then and there Colonel Robeson announced his intention to return home and

*Captain Peter Robeson was in command at this fight, the Tories were completely routed. Hundreds of dead lay unburied until the women of the county covered the bodies with sand just where they lay.

scatter the Tories or perish in the attempt, and asked all who were willing to accompany him to step forward, and all but one responded. This brave band, worn out, half starved, and with but scanty ammunition, marched forth early one morning to attack the four hundred, that with nearly three times their present force, they had felt too weak to face.

They were goaded on by despair, for at every resting place during their fruitless march they were met by horsemen who told of fresh atrocities committed upon their defenseless families. They must conquer or die; they could no longer live in this distress.

After two days of hard marching, through an unfriendly and desolate country, they found themselves at dusk on the river opposite Elizabethtown. They had partaken of no regular meals in that time, and the horses were forced to subsist on what they could get by grazing during occasional halts. The early hours of the night were given to rest, but a short time before day, just as the moon ceased to give her light, on the morning of September 29, 1781*, they arranged to make their attack.

One man was left with the horses, and the other sixty-nine were divided into three companies of twenty-three each. They then undressed and fastened their clothing to their heads; each man grasped his gun by the barrel and turned the breech up so as to keep the lock out of water, then plunged in the stream, which was breast deep for the tallest, while the short ones with difficulty kept their heads above water.

They were to make assault on three sides, but not to fire until fired upon by a Tory sentinel. Then all were to rush furiously upon the sleeping camp, the watchword "Washington," to be continually shouted, whilst the commander gave orders to fictitious companies to advance.

So well was this plan carried out that the Tories fled in wild disorder, imagining that Washington and all his host was upon them. Most of the Tories fell headlong into a deep gorge,

*As a further corroboration of the date of this battle Mr. McMillan writes that he had the calculation made at Nautical Almanac, in Washington City, and the result proved that the moon set about two hours before day on September 29, 1781.

which is still pointed out to the passengers on the boats which ply the Cape Fear as the "Tory Hole."

When the conflict ended the day was dawning. None of the Whigs lost their lives, and only four were hurt, while Godden, one of the Tory leaders, was dead, and Slingsby, the other, mortally wounded, and seventeen of their men killed.

A grand-niece of Colonel Brown says: "Aunt Brown often related to us the circumstance of Colonel Brown being wounded and at his home the night of the battle. Next morning, knowing nothing of it and walking to his landing, he saw a rowboat going down towards Wilmington, and from the boatmen he learned of the battle, and that they were taking Slingsby to the doctors. Colonel Brown seeing his condition urged their return to (Slingsby's) home, about seven miles above, but he died in the boat before reaching there."

The power and spirit of the Tories was completely gone after this most courageous and successful encounter on the part of the Whigs, and they made very little further effort to plunder or murder on the Cape Fear, and in their fright at the sudden power the Whigs had gained some of them fled for protection to Wilmington, which was then in the hands of the British under Major Craig. For many years afterward stories were current of the experience of these terror-stricken Tories in their wild flight, for many of them ceased not to run until they reached their homes. All who were not dead or wounded fled; no prisoners were taken, but much valuable booty fell into the hands of the Whigs.

One man ran into the nearest thicket, then rushed wildly on until he reached his home in Robeson County, only stopping to beg food at the houses of his Tory friends. As he went he told how the entire Continental Army, headed by Washington, had suddenly surrounded them. He felt sure he was the only man not killed, for he had to make his way through rank after rank of the American Army. His comrades lay prostrate in every direction, and he was forced to walk over their dead bodies to make his escape. Cannon boomed incessantly; he ran before one, but it only *snapped* at him, otherwise he would not have been there to tell the tale.

The dauntless Whigs felt like pushing their success further.

Major Craig was still at Wilmington, so a few of these invincible patriots, joined by kindred spirits from the County of Brunswick, thirty in all, encamped on the river a few miles above Major Craig's force. The British commander resolved to exterminate these intrepid men by a sortie in such superior number as to make no doubt of the death of the entire band, for his orders were to show no quarter, all were to be killed. Unfortunately for him these commands were overheard by the Tory who was to be the guide, and he felt he could not be a party to the butchery of his neighbors. He, therefore, pretended to be lost, trusting that the noise of their tramping through the woods would arouse the Whigs.

A party of Major Craig's Highlanders were in ambuscade at a bridge thrown over Hood's creek, near the Whig encampment, waiting to cut off all possibility of retreat, when the slaughter should begin. So much time was taken up by the guide in leading the attacking party from swamp to swamp that the defenders of the bridge grew impatient, and one of them blew a blast from a bugle. This alarmed the Whigs, and three or four of their number were sent to the bridge to reconnoitre, but in attempting to cross one was killed by the party in ambush, but the others escaped unhurt. As soon as the firing began the Whig camp dispersed without molestation, for the guide was still misleading his comrades.

As a reward for services to their country Bladen, the native county of the Robeson brothers, was divided, and the new county given the name of Robeson. This empty honor was all that was bestowed upon them. Colonel Robeson paid his men from his own private funds.*

* Mr. Hamilton McMillan says: "In May, 1868, I examined the papers of Colonel Thomas Robeson, then in possession of his grandson, the late Jno. A. Robeson, of Bladen. Colonel Robeson paid off his command and took notes from the soldiers with the promise of repaying him if the United States ever rewarded their services. These notes amounted to eighty thousand dollars, and I have preserved the names of many of the recipients. The notes were burned in 1868, when the residence of Jno. A. Robeson was consumed by fire." They appear to have been taken to prevent the men from being paid twice, for Colonel Robeson made no claim himself against the Government, and exacted a promise from his children that none should ever be made. His wishes in this respect have been carried out by succeeding generations.

The brothers were not only brave, but true to their word, be the cause a public or a private one. A certain John McPherson, who had been on the Tory side, wished to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, but feared the vengeance of the Whigs. Peter and Thomas Robeson believed him to be sincere and promised him protection. In 1783 he went to Elizabethtown and took the oath. Immediately the Whigs gathered in a goodly force with the intention of putting him to death. The two Robesons guarded him for twenty miles, and until his pursuers gave up the chase. Colonel Robeson rode by his side and Peter acted as rear guard.

They were of Scotch origin, descendants of Andrew Robeson, the first who bore the title of chief justice of Pennsylvania. Their father, Colonel Thomas Robeson, Sr., came to North Carolina in the first half of the eighteenth century.

From the colonial records we glean that Thomas Robeson was in the Assembly from 1773 to 1776, and a member of both the Hillsboro and Halifax conventions, also one of a committee appointed by Provincial Congress, November 25, 1776, to consider ways and means for apprehending and bringing to justice the Tories of Bladen County. Two cousins of Thomas and Peter, named William and John Robeson, were members of the Committee of Safety of North Carolina, and Mrs. Harris writes that all of the name in that State were Whigs, not one Tory.*

Bartram B. Robeson, a lad of seventeen, served under his father, the colonel, in the battle of Elizabethtown. Thomas Robeson's plantation known as "Walnut Grove" is on the Cape Fear, sixty-four miles above Wilmington, and is still occupied by a descendant of the sixth generation. His brother

* Their kindred in the North were equally patriotic, save one who left the country, while his only brother served as an officer on the Whig side. Mrs. Eliza Yorke Hoopes, of the Philadelphia Chapter, is a descendant of Captain Edward Yorke of Robeson blood. His residence on Arch Street, Philadelphia, was pillaged and most of its contents burned by the British. During the time of the greatest suffering of the soldiers for want of clothing, he came home on a furlough in such a ragged condition that his own children did not know him. His wife made trousers for him out of her white satin wedding gown, and a coat from a blanket, using the old fashioned rose embroidered ends for the tails.

Captain Peter Robeson's home was on a high bluff just opposite.

As we read of these, and similar horrors of war, does it not make our hearts rejoice that we live in times of peace? It has been said and truly, that the chief aim of our organization is to collect history, written and unwritten, and thereby to so enthuse the youth of our land that they may have an undying love for their country. But is this all? Shall it not be our endeavor to make patriotic citizens of the rising generations who shall so wisely steer the ship of state that our differences shall be few, but should an unavoidable one arise, then let a Court of Arbitration make the decision. Even now the question is upon us, and our British cousins are asking us to join them in abolishing war. Shall our Government turn a deaf ear, and the Daughters of the American Revolution look on without a protest?

"New occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of truth;
Lo! before us gleam her camp fires! we ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter
sea,

Nor attempt the future's portal with the past's blood rusted key."

SUSAN STROUD ROBESON.

VIRGINIA DURING THE REVOLUTION, AND ON HER OWN SOIL.

"To-day the world like a pilgrim band,
At the shrine of Columbus bends the knee.
Because at the touch of a magic wand
America sprung from the broad blue sea."

BUT centuries four have rolled between, and in one backward glance we would count the events of these years. More than forty generations have come and gone since England's first colony was planted on Virginia soil. Kingdom's have been overthrown, dynasties have disappeared, but steadily the Nation has grown until now she takes her place along with her maturer sisters, no whit the inferior. But all these years were filled with human suffering, patient or impatient, with fighting, rebellion, and at times starvation. Experience had

taught her men, all along the line of centuries, that nerve and courage were necessary in the manhood of Virginia.

Her governors and members of the House of Burgesses were fast becoming men of sturdier purpose. The grand old blood of their English ancestry had come to them pure, and it was the more vigorous for the transplanting. A century in developing all the manly traits had not been in vain. And these were the men who fought for American liberty.

Prosperity in Virginia had brought about oppression from England, and a feeling that her colonists must support, to a large extent, the nation. The Stamp Act was the fuse touched to powder which burst the chains of the colonists asunder. Wide spread discontent is caused by years of oppressive acts and to enumerate these is not here needed. But long and fierce battles were to be fought before England should acknowledge this country free. "Little as he himself knew it, Washington had kindled, in the Virginia wilderness, a flame which set all Europe ablaze; for in the death-blow given to De Jumonville was the first blow struck in that great war known in American history as the French and Indian War, and in European history as the Seven Years' War; a war in which England and Prussia fought on one side and France, Spain, Austria, Russia, Sweden and Poland on the other; a war in which Frederick the Great laid the foundation of the German Empire of to-day; a war which lost France every foot of her boundless American possessions; a war in which Clive began the construction of that mighty Indian Empire whereof the Queen of England is now the Empress; a war which prepared the way for the independence of the United States of America." Such was the opening of this new world which now holds place among great nations. In 1755, a council of Governors was held in Alexandria to form three expeditions against the French and Indians.

The English had greatly angered the French by cruel and barbarous treatment of the little colony of Arcadia which had been ceded to England in 1713. For a time the French had much success in battle until William Pitt brought his powerful mind, to bear upon this great question, each day growing more protentious. He studied the geography of America and

decided the points it seemed best to hold. This belongs to other history but is used only as a stepping stone to the Revolution.

Washington, the central figure in the Revolution, was also the same in these previous wars. It was with Braddock he won the confidence of his countrymen, and when he pushed forward and planted the English flag within Fort Duquesne, his return to Williamsburg was with great eclat. These years of training were all for the great end, his country's good. Without them he could not have gained, with his raw armies, the mastery over his polished foe. In November, 1758, the French and Indian War being over, he took leave of his officers and resigned his commission.

And now between these years and those to follow, so replete with suffering and yet finally with glory, let us draw a curtain and place within its folds a peaceful picture.

On a previous journey from Winchester to Williamsburg, he had met, at the home of a friend, the young widow, Martha Dandridge Custis. There was little time to tarry, even in such company, but one historian relates that his horse stood tied at the rack for a whole day long awaiting his departure. Be that as it may, a whole day spent thus is not always thrown away, and his resignation was followed by his marriage a few days afterwards, January 6, 1759, at the old colonial church, St. Peter's, New Kent County, about four miles from the White House, Mrs. Custis's residence on the Pamunkey, and from her home the Presidential mansion in Washington takes its name. So even great men sometimes have their weaknesses.

Shortly after this event they removed to Mt. Vernon, Washington's own home on the Potomac, and years of peaceful country life followed.

During this calm before the great storm, then no bigger than a man's hand, yet so soon to break in fury upon the unconscious colonists, Virginia's men were steadily growing in strength with which to battle with its fury. They rested only to fight the better—they studied only to prove their rights. Virginia is said to have rung the alarm bell and to have given the signal for the Revolution. To name her statesmen only shows her worth to the country in this emergency. Washington, Henry, Jeffer-

son, Pendleton, Mason, Randolph, and Lee, all these and a host beside. The Constitution was framed and by them the Declaration had been written, and they handled the reins of government with masterly strength. She gave her statesmen, her soldiers, her all, and the war may be said to have been begun and ended on her soil, yet not one genuine battle was fought within her borders. Who would have believed the planter could so soon have become the orator, the soldier and the President.

An outline of the whole war is necessary to understand Virginia's part in it. The fighting in 1776 seemed all in New England and thither Virginia's quota of troops was sent. Battle and suffering followed, chiefly in northern States, some victories but many defeats. In March, 1779, the Stamp Act was repealed. During the spring of this year there had been plundering and marauding all along the southern coasts and millions of dollars worth of property had been destroyed. The campaign of 1780 opened with gloomy prospects. Money had depreciated so that \$100 was about equal to one of specie.

Suffering and repulses were everywhere. Dissatisfaction as to Washington's ability was heard. In the South, Charleston and Camden had both been taken by the British and they were generally victorious. The South seemed hopeless and the North penniless. The traitor Arnold had undertaken a raiding party and passed up the James River to Richmond, burning and destroying as he went. There are even now in Virginia old portraits pierced by his vindictive sword. Until 1781 Virginia had played a small part in the active war, except by furnishing food for the army, as well as brave and willing recruits, not to mention her wise heads in command.

Lafayette, who had cast in his lot with Americans from a love of liberty and a sense of right, had come to Philadelphia at his own expense and Congress had accepted his services. Washington foresaw that Virginia would be an important point to protect and sent Lafayette to this field. Cornwallis having been successful in South Carolina, moved northward against Lafayette, took Norfolk and entrenched himself around Williamsburg, because so protected a position and nearly surrounded by water. From this point he sent the raider, Tarla-

tan, up through Virginia, to Petersburg, Richmond and even as far as Charlottesville. Virginia history is filled with stories of his depredations, the old stairway balustrade at Carter's Grove, built in 1710, bears the gashes cut by Tarlatan's saber. About this time the French vessels under DeGrasse, on their way from the West Indies to help New York, arrived in York River with seven thousand men. As soon as Lafayette ascertained Cornwallis's position he sent dispatches to General Washington in the North, who now hastened to this point. His dispirited and disheartened army was greatly cheered at Philadelphia by the arrival of French money with which Washington cancelled some of the debt to his weary, suffering men. In the later years money had still further depreciated and was now worth only one thousand to one.

It is needless to comment here on the recent past and the close resemblance to it in this,

" Gold so scarce that the treasury quaked,
If a dollar should drop in the till."

The forces from the North together with the French, who had blocked the river and cut off all retreat to Cornwallis, forced him to surrender at Yorktown, October, 1781. And so Virginia presents to history two great panoramas, on which appear the noblest chieftains this country knows, and even the world has none nobler.

Yorktown may have been the scene of fallen pride, of angry acknowledgment of defeat, of bitter disappointment, but Cornwallis was faced by a generous foe, a Christian gentleman. They did not realize the war was over, but it was virtually so, and Virginia's weary soldiers had come home to rest.

The campaign of 1782 was spiritless, with little or no fighting anywhere. At Paris a treaty was signed which gave to America " Independent and satisfactory boundary, with rights to the fisheries on the banks of Newfoundland." England accepted these terms November 30, 1782.

On December 4 Washington made his farewell address to his officers and again retired to private life. During all these years of hardship and barely won battles Washington had reached his goal. His pathway had been ever onward, and hero that he was his career was progressive and successful, to be at last

crowned by his grateful country with honors more than he had ever dreamed. Honor to the soldier, honor to the ruler, honor to the Christian man. If Virginia had done nothing else, she had given the leader of the Nation, the framer of the Declaration, and countless heroes of equal courage and manhood.

The American world is dotted thick with figures in marble and bronze of Washington. A century has sung his praises. He stands first in the Nation's honor, crowned by a Nation's gifts, nor will his name decrease so long as the world lasts.

MARIA PENDLETON DUVAL.

AN OUTLINE OF THE SIX NATIONS OR THE LEAGUE OF THE "IROQUOIS."

THE Confederacy now under consideration was called by the French! The Iroquois, the English The Six Nations. They called themselves, Ho-de-no-sau-nee, people of the "Long House," of which the Mohawks guarded the eastern, the Senecas the western door. They were composed of five distinct nations, or tribes. The Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas, Cayugas, and the Senecas.

The Iroquois were a powerful nation much more advanced in civilization, if such a term can be used, than the tribes around them. One writer says, who lived near them, and knew their history personally for many years and who carefully preserved their ancient legends, that their form of republican government, exercised through their Confederacy, had so much power as to hold many of the surrounding nations under tribute. They controlled a vast territory and much of it at a great distance from their seat of government.

In 1647 they could muster many thousand men well armed and equipped. Their ancient government was not only republican in form but also in principle, continues this author. A general council was composed of representatives from the different tribes in the Confederacy, the number from each tribe being fixed according to the number of persons therein. The Mohawks having nine, Oneidas nine, Onondagas fourteen, Cayugas ten, and the Senecas eight, making a council of fifty. "The government I am describing," says he, "was that which

existed prior to the Tuscaroras being admitted into the Confederacy. The representatives were elected by the *viva voce* votes of both men and women of the tribe that sent them, and were always selected indiscriminately from among the sachems and chiefs of the tribe. The women were entitled to vote upon the election of all officers."

If this is correct, and we can scarcely doubt history, they in that respect at least were more advanced than we in our century of progress and civilization. Our brave foremothers, as well as fathers, faced the dangers of the new country and assisted their husbands in planting the colony, sharing their joys and hardships, and though even the power behind the throne, they never had a voice in the welfare of their country.

Nor have we, in the closing days of the "Nineteenth Century," but we have attained the glorious privilege of banding together our organizations of various numbers, making them bands of steel, unions of strength for the cause of "liberty," until to-day women, as a race, are powerful factors for civilization in the World's history.

This council selected a sachem as presiding officer, who thus became the head sachem of the entire Confederacy. The laws made by the General Council constituted the Supreme Code, by which the Confederacy was governed. In their own tribe, the chiefs chosen as representatives to the General Council constituted with the other chiefs of the tribe the National or Tribal Council, and their presiding chief was the head chief of the tribe. All the sachems or chiefs held their offices during life, or good behavior. There were many other chiefs besides those mentioned. Each tribe was divided into eight clans having two head officers, a sachem and a chief, who constituted the medium through which all laws and orders were conveyed to the people. So that each tribe had always eight sachems and eight chiefs. The clans were named alike in every tribe, respectively; hawk, bear, turtle, deer, snipe, and heron, and a picture or other representation of the animal or bird for which it was named was the "Totem" of the clan.

This author, who judges the Indian question from a friendly standpoint, says:

"Where, even in these days of advanced civilization, will

we find a better or higher type of representative government than that of the ancient Iroquois. Among them was no periodic scramble for office, no dividing of political spoils among the wire-pullers and workers of the successful party. Birth gave an advantage, but merit was the only consideration that secured the chieftancies."

"It seems to me," says James C. Strong, "that some enlightened republics of to-day might well take a lesson in pure government from these untutored savages." The long house in which they lived as one family, to the defense of which all rallied as one man, was entrusted to the care of the Onondagas, who gained peculiar honor as "keepers of the council brand."

The Mohawks, who were so terrible to their foes, lay along the south side of the Mohawk nearly to its head, with their principle castle at Canajoharie. It was probably they who fought with Champlain. The Oneidas lived at the head of this valley, with their chief castle ten miles northwest of Whites-town; the Onondagas where Syracuse and its Salt Springs now are; the Cayugas on the shore of that lake, and the Senecas, who were much the most numerous, savage and untractable, in the valley of the Genessee and that neighborhood.

While in this beautiful valley a few years since we visited Portage and her world renowned "Glen-Iris," the scenery and falls of which are second only to those of the great Niagara. There we roamed through the lovely Seneca Indian village, preserved in its former state of beauty, and gazed in wide-eyed wonder at the many relics gathered and preserved of a race long since forsaken and almost forgotten; there we sought shelter within their council house, in the hollow of a great tree on the banks of the smiling face of "Silver" Lake, where a branch of Chautauqua circle meets annually. There, too, not many rods away stood the fac simile of the old revolutionary cabin, the home of our forefathers, where was collected those sacred relics we now prize and seek so much, the old andirons, pewter pots, platters, spinning wheels, kettles, mugs, money, swords, seals, and chairs of dignified state and sanctity, upon which we laid our hands in loving reverence, scarcely withholding the tears as we stood in silent awe. To those

whose souls were in touch with the memory of that period there was much to interest and feast the eye upon, much that blended and responded to the highest and noblest desires that breathe within us. Pardon this digression caused by the thought of the Genessee Indian.

The Iroquois had no written language, but bequeathed their history from generation to generation by memorized tradition. Every great fact of sufficient importance to remember was associated with a belt or string of wampum where they could, by looking at the beads and shells upon it, of various colors and their position in the belt, convey to the mind the ideas with which they were associated.

These tribes had made some progress in agriculture. The journal of De Nouville, who commanded a French expedition against the Iroquois in 1687, speaks of large villages, especially among the Senecas. He counted three hundred and twenty-four in four villages and destroyed 1,200,000 bushels of corn, besides great quantities of beans, squashes, and other vegetables in these four villages alone. Some authorities differ in regard to these accounts, claiming their numbers were not so large.

When a council was desired of the Confederacy they sent very "fleet runners" of great endurance to members of the tribes. In sending these swift messengers, only a short time was required to convene a council. When assembled the first thing upon the programme of the council was to smoke the calumet, or "pipe of peace." The practice was symbolic among all the tribes. The bowl of the pipe was made of finely wrought stone, the stem two and a half feet in length, made of strong reed and decorated profusely with feathers and shells. The head sachem began by taking a few whiffs, then passing it to the next person on his left, who, after drawing a few whiffs, passed it on to the one at his left, and so on around the circle, until it came again to the sachem, who quietly placed it upon the ground at his right side. If anyone refused the calumet his action demanded immediate explanation.

Councils were sometimes held in the special interest of the women of the Confederacy. They were the workers, those who tilled the soil, dressed the skins, wove wampun belts, did

all household drudgery, yet the fact remains of their being treated with consideration, and oftentimes equality. They elected themselves officers styled women's men, whose duty was to look after the interests of the women. When a private matter was considered they called a council of their clan, but if a matter of general interest then a council of the nation, but if the opinion of the women of other nations of the Confederacy was deemed necessary a general council was then called, as readily, and quite as a matter of course, as one for the consideration of men. In their councils they were called upon to recite their grievances and to speak upon any subject the council had been called upon to consider, but the men decided the matter by a vote among themselves. Had we time and space there are many incidents that could be mentioned of the beauty, bravery, courage, shrewdness, and devotion of the Indian women, who, though treacherous upon the warpath, yet history records it, never betrayed a friend. If once you gained the gratitude of the dark-eyed dusky women they would risk any danger, at the peril of their own lives, to save the life of the white man. The line of hereditary descent came from the female line. Descriptions of their "affairs of the heart" and marriages are intensely interesting, also the minute details of their domestic life. One amusing incident is as follows: As in other tribes the Iroquois man could have more than one wife if he so desired, but on account of the ease with which any marriage contract could be dissolved this seldom occurred. The Indian who valued the peace of his wigwam knew better than to jeopardize it by the presence of two or more wives. He displayed much wisdom in knowing that his comfort and happiness was much more assured with one at a time.

A missionary was once talking to an Indian in regard to the sin of such easy separation, and received this reply: "You marry white woman, she know you have to keep her always, so she scold, scold, scold, and no cook your venison. I marry squaw, she know I leave her if she no good, so she no scold, she cook my venison and we live long and happy together."

Physical training was given the warlike and terrible Iroquois as soon as they could walk, and a boy's first plaything was a bow and arrow. He was also taught to endure the greatest

suffering and torture without complaint. As athletes they were straight and noble in statue. A great artist once seeing the painting of Apollo Belvidere exclaimed, "He is as straight as a Mohawk;" from this comes the expression, "as straight as an Indian." As an athlete he dared not fail in what was expected of him.

Against their own race they were invincible, and with good reason they had fought and conquered the Hurons of the lake, the Illinois of the far west, the Delawares of the Pennsylvania, the Tuscaroras of North Carolina, who afterwards united with them; there have been seven or eight tribes credited to them but no credence is given to this report. So completely had they overcome the New England Indians, that at the cry of Mohawk these people would run like sheep before wolves. In their universal dominion they have been compared to the Romans, only they showed more wisdom, in holding their conquered as vassals, exacting tribute of them instead of weakening themselves by armed occupation of conquered countries as the Romans did. They termed those whom they conquered "women," not allowing them to buy or sell land and making them subservient to their will, demanding of them great respect. In the war of the American Revolution they sided with the English, being their faithful allies against the Colonists until subdued; also joined the English against the French.

To the Mohawks the Massachusetts Congress despatched the wise and humane Samuel Kirkland, who had lived among them as a missionary, to prevail with them at least to stand neutral and not assist their enemies. He voted them presents, and the Stockbridge Indians promised to entreat the Six Nations not to take part in the war. At the north the King relied upon the Six Nations and the order to engage them was sent in his name directly to the Indian agent, Guy Johnson. "Lose no time," said he; "induce them to take up the hatchet against his Majesty's rebellious subjects in America. It is a service of great importance and use the utmost diligence and activity." No wonder then with their numbers, strength, organization and prowess, that the English Colonies wished to be on good terms with the Iroquois. How the Governors

came from Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, to Albany to treat with them, since none knew better than the English Governors that without peace no white settlements could be safely extended into the wilderness country. Thus the dominion of the Iroquois was admitted. Their national policy was shaped by what they believed their interest to be, and no people used it to better advantage. They call themselves Ougue-Houwe, that is men surpassing all others, and instilled into their children this feeling, which has given them the courage which made them so terrible to all the nations of North America. Intellectual training came next, not from books, but through debates in the council and at the wigwam. "Think before you speak," was their maxim. Every word had its weight and every speaker a respectful hearing.

The Iroquois believed in a state of future rewards and punishments, that in the other worlds the good are separated from the bad, and their experience caused them to look upon the whites as bad, and they rejoiced in the hope and faith that they should find there a blessed country which no white man's foot would ever profane. This feeling made it difficult for the missionary to convert them.

An old chief, being solicited upon his death bed to accept the Christian religion, expressed the deepest feeling of his race when he said: "No get white man's religion, then when die, go where white man go, no want to." They believed they would recognize each other in the life beyond the grave.

They were a very imaginary and superstitious people, believing in good and evil omens. One of the strongest of these was the significant importance which they attached to dreams. So great was this that they believed if one had a clearly defined dream that it must be realized if possible; if not, dire calamity would follow. Sir William Johnson, an English baronet, had settled among the Mohawks and had great sway over the Iroquois.

He had a fine coat, highly ornamented and decorated, to impress them with his greatness. This he wore on state occasions. One day the head chief of the Mohawks, who was called by the whites "King Hendricks," came to Sir William and told him that he had dreamed that Sir William had given

him that coat. Sir William knew what this meant, and realizing that the dream must be fulfilled, and so, not to weaken his influence among them, immediately gave him the coat. Not long afterwards Sir William sent for the chief and informed him that he had just had a very realistic dream to the effect that the chief had given him such and such, naming a valuable tract containing some thousand acres. The chief saw at once that he was beaten at his own game, and for the moment hung his head, then slowly raising it, with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, said, "Well, Sir William, I will give you the land, but please don't dream again." This chief joined the English in the war with the French, and was killed in battle in 1755, at the age of seventy.

One example of their shrewdness will suffice. An Indian being taught the use of gunpowder wanted to know of a white man how to get it. The man gave him some gunpowder and told him to plant it, that he would have all he wanted. He did as he was told, and after waiting and waiting until patience ceased to be a virtue for the gunpowder to grow, he realized the white man had played him a trick. He never forgot it, and some time after this, when the man sold him goods and wanted his pay the Indian said, "I pay you when gunpowder grows."

Here is a beautiful Iroquois legend of how the "Six Nations" sprung into being through the promptings of Hiawatha, a sage and patriarch among them, and bound themselves by a solemn league ever after to "stand for all, and all for one."

HIAWATHA, OR THE ORIGIN OF THE "ONONDAGA COUNCIL FIRE."

Tarenyawago taught the Six Nations arts and knowledge. He had a canoe which would move without paddles, it was only necessary to will it to compel it to go. With this he ascended the streams and lakes. He taught the people to raise corn and beans, removed obstructions from their water courses, and made their fishing grounds clear. He helped them to get the mastery over the great monsters which overran the country, and thus prepared the forests for their hunters. His wisdom was as great as his power, the people listened to him

and followed his advice gladly. There was nothing in which he did not excel, good hunters, brave warriors, and eloquent orators. He gave them wise instructions for observing the laws and maximums of the Great Spirit. Having done these things, he laid aside the high powers of his public mission, and resolved to set them an example of how they should live. For this purpose he selected a beautiful spot on the southern shore of the lesser lakes, which is called "Tioto" (cross lake) by the natives of this day. Here he erected his lodge, planted his field of corn, kept by him his magic canoe, and selected a wife. In relinquishing his former position as a subordinate power to the Great Spirit he also dropped his name, and according to his present situation took that of "Hiawatha," meaning a person of great wisdom, which the people spontaneously bestowed upon him. His words and councils were implicitly obeyed, the people flocked from all quarters for instruction and advice. Those prominent in following his precepts, he favored, and they became eminent on the warpath and in the council room. When Hiawatha assumed the duties of an individual at Tioto, he carefully drew from out the water his beautiful talismanic canoe, which had served for horses and chariot through the Iroquois territories, and it was carefully secured on land, and never used except his journeys to attend the general councils.

He was a member of the Onondaga tribe and chose the residence of this people in the shady recesses of their fruitfull valley as the central part of their government. After the termination of his higher mission from above years passed away in prosperity, and the Onondagas assumed an elevated rank for their wisdom and learning among the other tribes, and there was not one of these which did not yield its assent to their higher privilege of lighting the general council fire. Suddenly there arose a great alarm at the invasion of a ferocious band of warriors from the north of the great lakes. As they advanced an indiscriminate slaughter was made of men, women, and children. Destruction threatened all alike, the public alarm was extreme. Hiawatha advised them not to waste their efforts in a desultory manner, but to call a general council of all the tribes from the east to the west.

He appointed the meeting to take place on an eminence on the banks of Onondaga Lake ; accordingly all the chiefs were assembled at this spot.

The occasion brought together vast multitudes of men, women, and children, for there was an expectation of great deliverance. Three days had already elapsed, and there begun to be general anxiety lest Hiawatha should not arrive. Messengers were dispatched for him to Tiota, who found him in a pensive mood and to whom he communicated his strong presentiments that evil betided his attendance. These were overruled by the strong representations of the messengers, and he again put his wonderful vessel in its element, and set out for council, taking his only daughter with him. She timidly took her seat in the stern with a light paddle to give direction to the vessel. The grand council, to avert the threatened danger, was quickly in sight, and sent up its shouts of welcome. As the venerated man approached and walked up the ascent a loud sound was heard in the air, as if caused by some rushing current of wind. Instantly the eyes of all were directed to the sky, where a spot of matter was descending rapidly, and every instant enlarging in size and velocity. Terror and alarm were the first impulses, and they scattered in confusion.

Hiawatha, as soon as he had gained the eminence stood still and caused his daughter to do the same, deeming it cowardly to fly and impossible to divert, if attempted, the designs of the Great Spirit. The descending object now assumed more definite aspect, and as it came down revealed the shape of a gigantic white bird with wide extended and pointed wings, which came down swifter and swifter with a mighty swoop and crushed the girl to death. Not a muscle was moved in the face of Hiawatha, his daughter lay dead before him, but the great mysterious white bird was also destroyed. Such had been the violence of the concussion that it completely buried its head and beak in the ground. The bird was covered with beautiful plumes of shining white feathers. Each warrior stepped up and decorated himself with the plumes, hence it became a custom to assume this kind of feathers on the war path, but a greater wonder ensued. On removing the bird not a human trace could be discovered of his daughter—she had vanished. The father was

disconsolate, but aroused himself and walked to the head of the council with a dignified air, covered with his simple robe of wolf skin, taking his seat with the chief warriors and counsellors, listening with attentive gravity to the plans of the different speakers. One day was given to these discussions. On the next he arose and said: "My friends and brothers, you are members of many tribes and have come from a great distance. We have met to promote the common interest and our mutual safety. How shall it be accomplished? To oppose these northern tribes singly, while we are at variance often with each other is impossible. By uniting in a common band of brotherhood we may hope to succeed. Let this be done and we shall drive the enemy from the land. Listen to me by tribes: You, the Mohawks, who are sitting under the shadow of the great tree, whose roots sink deep into the earth, and whose branches spread wide around, shall be the First Nation, because you are warlike and mighty. You, the Oneidas, who recline your bodies against the everlasting stone, that cannot be moved, shall be the Second Nation, because you always give wise council. You, the Onondagas, who have your habitation at the foot of the great hills and are overshadowed by their crags, shall be the Third Nation, because you are all gifted in speech. You, the Senecas, whose dwelling is in the dark forest, and whose home is everywhere, shall be the Fourth Nation, because of your superior cunning in hunting, and you, the Cayugas, the people who live in the open country, shall be the Fifth Nation, because you understand better the art of raising and making houses. Unite, you 'Five Nations,' have one common interest and no foe shall disturb or subdue you. You may place yourselves under my protection and we will defend you; we desire the alliance and friendship of all. If we unite the Great Spirit will smile upon us, and we shall be ever happy and prosperous. If we remain as we are, we shall be subject to his frown. These are the words of Hiawatha, I have said it, and am done." The next day the plan was considered and adopted. Considering this to be the accomplishment of his mission to the Iroquois, the patron of this rising confederacy gave them wise counsel and then announced his withdrawal to the skies. He went down to the shore and assumed

his seat in the mystic vessel, sweet music was heard in the air at the same moment, and as if cadence floated in the ears of the wondering multitude it arose higher and higher in the air, till it vanished from sight and disappeared in the celestial regions inhabited only by Owaynes and his hosts.

Who and what these people are whom the French call Iroquois, and who claim themselves to have come up out of the ground, no one knows, but without any superiority of the one over the other their union has continued so long that Christians know nothing of the origin of it. And it is a memorable fact that the Iroquois were so strongly impressed with the wisdom of their system of confederation, that they publicly recommended a similar union to the British Colonies in the important conferences at Lancaster in 1774. Cannassatego, a respected sachem, expressed this view to the commissioners of Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Maryland. "Our wise forefathers," said he, "established union and amity between the Five Nations. This has made us formidable; this has given us great weight and authority with our neighboring nations. We are a powerful confederacy. By observing the same methods our wise forefathers have taken, you will acquire fresh strength, and therefore I counsel you, whatever befalls you, never to fall out with one another."

No grander words have ever been spoken. They sound the keynote of the country's success, and while the fires of a burning, unquenchable patriotism live within us, yet we feel a touch of sorrow for the doom of the red man, for through his death we were born. As Daughters of a glorious Revolution we should continue to broaden and develop the way our forefathers paved, knowing, in this enlightened era, that not through war, but in organization, from strong bands of union, will emerge the grandest climax of the Nation's history. War, though honorable, in all its details is terrible, and while such men as Patrick Henry fought for "liberty or death," may we and coming generations settle our difficulties of lands, property, religion, suffrage and all moral privileges by the brain, the "God-given intellect of man," that we may reach the heart through his love for humanity, and not by the hatchet or the sword steeped deep in the blood of the race. The toma-

hawk and hatchet are long since buried and the sword and gun lying idle while the flag of the Union waves over us all.

And as we are calmly smoking the calumet, in fancy roseate dreams we hear the voices of unborn millions singing in triumphant victory, as they step upon the rock their Pilgrim Fathers trod, "America, thou art richly born, with nations from every clime, and when battle-scarred, bleeding and torn, marched onward, ever onward in the ranks of time."

Thus, nobly born America, rear thy victorious banner abreast, for great is thine heritage in the morn that progress mounts her golden crest. America ! Oh, America ! so greatly born, from north to south, east to west thy praises ring, for in day of our glorious era thou art queen over all the rest.

FLORA CLARKE HUNTINGTON.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION OF WINDSOR, CONNECTICUT, MEET ON HISTORIC GROUND.

ON Thursday, June 11, the members of the Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth Chapter, spent a delightful afternoon at the Ellsworth homestead, the occasion being a picnic, which was held instead of a regular meeting. The party were welcomed by the hostess, Mrs. Frederick Ellsworth, who now resides at the homestead. The house was prettily decorated with flags, bunting, and Chinese lanterns. The ladies gathered in the stately drawing-room, where a life size oil painting of Chief Justice Oliver and Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth adorns the high wall. After a few words of welcome by the Regent, Mrs. N. S. Bell, and a response by the State Regent, Mrs. Sarah T. Kinney, the following paper, which had been prepared by the Historian, Mr. Jabez H. Hayden, for this occasion, was read by Miss Mary L. Webb.

The organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution, not only take note of revolutionary events and localities, but of events and localities which preceded the Revolution. I have ventured to sketch the history of this historic spot, which you have selected for the meeting place of your Chapter to-day.

Two hundred and sixty-one years ago a vessel coming up the Connecticut was seen by the pioneers of the "Three Towns," who had but recently arrived from Massachusetts, to prepare for the coming of their families the next year, and by the Plymouth Company which had already been settled two years on Plymouth meadow in Windsor. That vessel was fitted out in England by a party of "Lords and Gentlemen" who had procured from the English government a patent of the Connecticut Valley, on which they proposed to found a colony and to govern it in person. It is supposed that Sir Richard Saltonstall, one of their number, visited the Connecticut River in 1631, a time when it was known he was in New England.

This vessel was fitted out largely at his expense. It had twenty workmen on board under the charge of Mr. Francis Stiles, to locate between the "Plymouth Trucking House and the falls."

So their lordships knew of this broad, open meadow which extends from this point more than two miles along the river, rich, open ground—once the planting ground of the Indians, who were now dead, swept off by the ravages of small-pox. Mr. Ludlo says of this meadow, in the summer of 1635, that it was "void of inhabitants." (I have not space to produce the proof to show that every acre of land within the original limits of Windsor was bought for a valuable consideration of "all the Indians which lay claim to it.") Mr. Ludlo and the Dorchester pioneers were apparently disappointed to learn that the Plymouth Company had secured the Indian title to this meadow, and learned from Jonathan Brewster that they (of Plymouth) proposed "to remove to it as soon as they could and were able." Mr. Ludlo and his men were, July 5, 1635, idly waiting, with some of their party, "seeking a place above the falls." The Plymouth Company protested against the lords and gentlemen entering upon their premises as they had against Mr. Ludlo and the Dorchester pioneers. But when the lords and gentlemen's pioneers attempted to take possession of the great meadow, Mr. Ludlo and his men (seeing the Plymouth people were to lose it) claimed a better right than the others. Saltonstall says, "they discharging my men, casting lots upon that place where he (Stiles) proposed to begin work, notwithstanding he often told them what great charges I had been at in sending so many men to prepare a house against my coming and inclosing ground for my cattle." Mr. Stiles and his party came to this spot where he built a house and sat down and waited further orders from the patentees in England.

Now the Dorchester men commenced building "cellars," shelters with all possible dispatch, and hurried on their families to be in actual possession, when further orders were received from the patentees in England. Governor Winthrop's Journal under date of October 15-25, 1635, says that "about sixty men, women, and children went by land to Connecticut with their cows, horses, and swine, and after a tedious and difficult journey arrived there safe."

It appears evident that these were Dorchester, Windsor people, for there is no apparent reason for any other Massachusetts settlers coming to Connecticut in the beginning of winter. When these people arrived here the river was closed with ice, and their vessel with supplies had been wrecked, but they supposed it was frozen in the river below. It was too late in the season to retrace their steps, and they were almost out of provisions. A few families remained here, but the main body set forth down the river, hoping to reach their winter's supply of provisions, but they found them not. At Saybrook they found a vessel which took them back to the bay "in five days, which was a great mercy of God, or they would have all died, as some did." The few families which

remained passed a fearful winter, a part of their food consisting of acorns, and most of their cattle died.

But the lords and gentlemen's pioneers, the Stiles's families, and the workmen, remained here that first winter. Mr. Saltonstal, writing from England in February, says: "My provisions, which cost above five hundred pounds are now (I hear) almost spent."

Many women and children of the Stiles families arrived here early in July and were probably the first white families to become settled in Connecticut—unless possibly Jonathan Brewster had his family with him on Plymouth meadow, where they could have been better housed and provisioned than any of the first comers from Dorchester were. When the lords and gentlemen learned of the failure of their expedition under Stiles, through the earlier arrival on the ground of the Massachusetts men, they sent over Sir Henry Vane, with the ultimatum, "that either of the three towns gone thither, should give place on full satisfaction, or else sufficient room must be found there for the Lords and their companies." Negotiations were kept up several years and it is probable that it was during this controversy that Cromwell and Hamden took ship to come to Connecticut, but were taken from on shipboard by the English government and refused liberty to leave England—(to become later on distinguished leaders in the Parliament army.) Hamden was one of the patentees of Connecticut. In Mr. Saltonstal's letter of instruction to Governor Winthrop, Jr., "our governor then," respecting the treatment of Stiles and his men had received from the Dorchester men he gives a reason why the company, the patentees, did not "send a general letter," it was lest it "might perhaps breed some jealousies in the people, and so distaste them with the Government."

The question forces itself upon us at this point, What would have been the effect upon the three towns and all the subsequent history of the colony and the country if our Government had not been superseded by "the first written Constitution?" (1639.) It is possible there would have been no Revolution of 1776 and no plan for the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution in 1896.

The controversy between the Windsor people and their lordships seems to have ended before 1640, at which time the first records of "men's lots" were dated, and at that time the Stiles families stand on an equal footing with the families which came from Dorchester.

Francis Stiles had "granted" him the lot on which you meet to-day, eighteen rods wide; his brothers, Henry and John next south, their lots extending through the meadow to the river. Francis remained here but a few years. Henry was accidentally killed at a "training." John remained here, succeeded by his descendants. An old Stiles house was standing just south of this yard, since my own recollection. Francis Stiles's lot passed into the hands of the Saltonstal family, then to the ownership of a Mr. Davison, of Boston, from whom Josiah Ellsworth bought it March 31, 1865, and it has remained in the family to the present day.

Chief Justice Ellsworth died four years before I was born, but I lived only a mile from the Ellsworth Place, and my father, who knew him well, taught me that the public character of the Chief Justice was second to no other public man, save General Washington, and he (the Judge) so sympathized with the best elements of the society about him in private life that all were familiar friends, over whom he exerted a happy influence by his unostentatious manner of life and his oracular wisdom.

I early learned to look upon this spot where the Chief Justice used to live with a degree of reverence and about which there seemed a sort of historic halo, which I was then unable to investigate.

Major Martin Ellsworth, the second son of Judge Ellsworth (the eldest son, Oliver, died before his father), resided here during my early life, and his two eldest sons were of the same school age as myself, and with them and their father I was familiarly acquainted, and then had abundant opportunities to verify all the anecdotes of the Chief Justice which are now afloat.

I would now prize the opportunity to ask that boy Martin himself all about his going to Hartford with the invitation to General Washington to visit his father's home. The date of our version of the story spoils some of the most interesting parts of it; another date which relieves the difficulty has been suggested, but the difficulty of the last date seems to be to find historical evidence that Washington was in it. I once saw Martin's own account in print, many years ago, but I cannot find it now.

The Judge left many wise and pithy sayings, which tradition has preserved. I will close with one which has special reference to this historic spot, and was uttered near the close of his life.

"I have visited several countries, and I like my own the best. I have been in all the States of the Union, and Connecticut is the best State in the Union. Windsor is the pleasantest town in the State of Connecticut, and I have the pleasantest place in the town of Windsor, and I am content, perfectly content, to die on the banks of the Connecticut."

The State Regent then read a very interesting paper, showing the relation of the Chapters to the National Society. Following this, Mrs. Horace Ellsworth read two letters, written by the Chief Justice Ellsworth, to his twin boys, William and Henry, while he was Prime Minister to France in 1800. (These were printed in the October number of the Magazine for 1894.) After this a sketch of General Washington's visit to this historic home was read as follows:

General Washington was in Hartford, Connecticut, and the Honorable Oliver Ellsworth, one of the most prominent men of that time, and who was a few years later appointed Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court by Washington, sent his son Martin to him, with an invitation for dinner. It was with much trepidation young Martin under-

took to appear before so august a personage. But when ushered into the presence of General Washington, he "found him dressed in a red dressing gown, with black palm leaves, just like father's," as he reported on his return home, his fear vanished. Most elaborate preparations for the entertainment of the distinguished guest were made. "All the mahogany and silver polished till it shone again." The children were banished to the nursery with strict injunctions as to quietness and good behavior, that the serenity of the guest might not be disturbed.

The appointed hour came, and General Washington was shown to a room up stairs while his hosts awaited him in the drawing-room. Some time passed and he did not appear. The expectant guests were surprised and Madam Ellsworth alarmed by an unprecedented uproar in the nursery. Mr. Ellsworth at last decided to investigate the disturbance, and going softly up the stairs found the great man with the children, indulging in a frolic. Soon he took the two-year-old twin boys on his knees, William Walcott Ellsworth, who afterward became Governor of Connecticut, and the to-be Honorable Henry J. Ellsworth, and sang to them the song of the Darby Ram.

As I was going to Darby,
Upon a market day,
I spied the biggest ram, sir,
That ever was fed upon hay.

CHORUS.—Oh, ho-ky dinky Darby Ram,
Oh, ho-ky dinky da,
Oh, ho-ky dinky Darby Ram,
Oh, ho-ky dinky da.

He had four feet to walk, sir,
He had four feet to stand,
And every foot he had, sir,
Covered an acre of land.—Cho.

The wool upon his back, sir,
It reached to the sky,
And eagles built their nests there,
For I heard the young ones cry.—Cho.

The wool upon his tail, sir,
I heard the weaver say,
Made three thousand yards of cloth
For he wove it in a day.—Cho.

The butcher who cut his throat, sir,
Was drowned in the blood,
And the little boy who held the bowl
Was carried away in the flood.—Cho.

The Regent then read the following letter, sent to the Chapter by Miss Ann M. Benton, the oldest own Daughter in the State of Connecticut, aged ninety-nine years, April 15, 1896.

To the Abigail Wolcott Ellsworth Chapter. — Greetings: "O, give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name, make known his deeds, among the people.

When our fathers were but few in number, yea, very few, and strangers in the land.

When they went from one kingdom to another people; He suffered no man to do them wrong, yea, he reproved kings for their sake.

We have heard with our ears, O God; our fathers have told us what work thou didst in their days in the time of old.

The Lord has done great things whereof we are glad.

We will not hide these things from our children, showing to the generations to come the praises of the Lord.

Our fathers trusted in thee; they trusted and thou didst deliver them.

So we, thy people will give thee thanks for ever, we will show forth thy praise to all generations. Praise ye the Lord."

ANN M. BENTON.

After a short business meeting the ladies enjoyed visiting the different rooms, admiring the antique furniture and the many relics. They then adjourned to the dining-room, where a liberal collation was served. As they entered the room each was presented with a boutonniere of forget-me nots, tied with a white ribbon, the colors of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution. Among the invited guests from Hartford were: Mrs. E. H. Curtis, a great-granddaughter; Mrs. Henry and Mrs. William Taintor, wives of great-grandsons. From Windsor, Mrs. Elihu Geer, a great-niece, and Mrs. A. M. Wilson, a great-great-niece, of the Judge and Mrs. Ellsworth.

The table was graced with the china used at the time of General Washington's visit. The party left with many expressions of enjoyment, and pronounced the picnic a grand success.

MARY E. HAYDEN POWER,

Registrar.

WALLACE HOUSE, SOMERVILLE, NEW JERSEY, OPENED.

THE Wallace House, Washington's headquarters in 1778-9, Somerville, New Jersey, was formally opened to the public on June 17, by the Revolutionary Historical Society of New

Jersey. The exercises were held under the beautiful trees in front of the house, and at three p. m., with prayer by Rev. H. B. Wright, rector of St. John's. The band played "America," the audience singing the hymn. A handsome flag was presented the Society by Rev. Theodore Shafer on behalf of four Councils of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, of Somerset County. Rev. Mr. Shafer spoke eloquently of the flag and its teachings. President Stevens accepted in a brief, appropriate speech and handed it to representatives of the Councils, who raised it to the top of the pole while the band played the "Star Spangled Banner." The pole was also the gift of the Councils. President Stevens made an able address, giving a concise, unquestionable history of the house, and its occupancy by General and Lady Washington, which was received with marked enthusiasm. Hon. J. J. Bergen then made a brief speech and read some notable affidavits, convincing proof of Washington's life in this famous house. Rev. G. S. Mott, of Newark, delivered his address on the Stars and Stripes, full of patriotic fervor and historical facts from the time that the red cross of St. George was hoisted over the Mayflower, in 1620, to the present date. The interest was clearly shown by the close attention given. The Rev. Whitney Allen read his original poem on the Battle of Bunker Hill, which this date commemorates, and the exercises closed with patriotic selections by the band. A collation was then served by the ladies of Somerville and vicinity.

As you enter the house wonderful restorations are noticed. The grand old halls, first and second floors, under the care of General Frelinghuysen, Jersey Blue, and Camp Middlebrook Chapters, Daughters of the American Revolution, have been artistically decorated, the walls covered with tapestry paper, reproduction of "ye olden days," the paneled woodwork so glossy white. These halls are to be a picture gallery above and an armory below. Already portraits of colonial ancestors, flintlocks, swords, sabres, stiletto, powder horns, &c., used in the War of the Revolution, adorn the walls. The Washington room, under the care of Mrs. R. F. Stevens, is in colonial buff, and contains many valuable relics. A quaint piano, one hundred and fifty years old, given by Miss Anna L. Dayton,

of Trenton, daughter of the late William L. Dayton, minister to France, an elegant mahogany desk, by Mrs. Washington Roebling, also old mahogany table and chairs, by Mrs. E. B. Gaddis. Among many pictures of interest, a declaration in Washington's own handwriting, "To the friends of America in the State of New Jersey," in which he gives instructions to the colonists and asks their assistance for the militia.

In the General Frelinghuysen room, where are found the old blue tile around the ancient Franklin, with hand-wrought brass and-irons, the walls are covered with paper of a white ground and delft blue colonial wreaths, to harmonize with the tile, the woodwork white. These decorations were the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Weast. On an old desk is an antique brass lamp about two hundred years old, similar in style but far more handsome than Washington's lamp, given by James Yard Elmendorf, a descendant of Sobieski, king of Poland, a grandson of General Frederick Frelinghuysen, and he also traces his ancestry back to 1442. Mr. Elmendorf has given many valuable revolutionary relics; Misses Kate and Sarah Frelinghuysen, daughters of General Frelinghuysen (John) have given a magnificent mahogany table and many historical relics, while a great-granddaughter, Mrs. A. L. Cornell Hardwicke, has given a portrait in oil of her revolutionary ancestor. Many more have given rare gifts. A bowl of 1776, with the motto, "Here's better times to us," from which Washington ate mush and milk while on his way from Princeton to Norristown; a blue and white homespun coverlid "under which Washington slept" in the Van Doren house at Millstone; a mahogany wine chest and colonial chairs which are thought to come from Colonel Fords, now Washington's headquarters, Norristown; a settee and drawing-room chairs from headquarters, Peekskill, N. Y., on which Washington, Lafayette, and Rochambeau sat; flint and bullet from the sunken British prison ship; engravings of George and Martha Washington abound; a ruffled linen shirt made from a scarf given to Minert Van Nostrand for his services as bearer at the funeral of General Frelinghuysen, 1804, according to the old Dutch custom, and the long linen stockings worn with knee breeches on the same occasion are interesting, as Van Nostrand served three years as drummer boy under Washing-

ton. His daughter-in-law, Sarah F. Van Nostrand, recently dying at the age of one hundred and five years, being the oldest member ever admitted to the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Lord Sterling room, in buff and blue, is fitted up with the utmost painstaking by President Stevens. The Nova Cæsarea Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Daughters of the Revolution have each beautiful large rooms. Some priceless books have been given, and more contributions of all sorts are constantly being offered. I am able to mention only a few of those already there. Rare laces, spinning wheels, pictures worked in silk, china. To be appreciated must be seen, and the house is always open from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. (Sunday's excepted) for the reception of visitors, and an obliging guide to attend them. To this Society, and especially to its untiring and patriotic President, not only the State of New Jersey, but the whole United States, owe a debt of gratitude for the preservation of this historic landmark. The officers are Richard F. Stevens, President; Mrs. George Hodenpyl and Miss E. Ellen Batcheller, Vice-Presidents; Earnest E. Coe, Treasurer; William Pennington, Corresponding Secretary; Frank B. Lee, Recording Secretary, with a Board of Trustees thirty-two in number, and a membership of over four hundred prominent men and women. The souvenir of the occasion was a dainty cup and saucer of fine china. The cup having on the outside a picture of the house and inscription "Wallace House, Washington's Residence, 1778-1779." The saucer, divided with six colonial wreaths, has the names of the six generals encamped round about and names of their encampments at that period.—E. E. BATCHELLER.

MARY WOOSTER CHAPTER, in Danbury, Connecticut, draws much of its inspiration from its own ancient and historic environment. Some of the members trace their descent, generation after generation, from the founders of the town in 1684—and many claim their revolutionary lineage from the defenders of the town in 1777. To this place, through the wilderness, came our ancestors, here they made homes, planted the soil, established a church, founded a town—lived, loved and died. In

peaceful possession of the land, "the struggle for life, and the struggle for the life of others," went on. The little town was nearly a century old when the dark days of the Revolution came, and that terrible April Saturday, when the torch of the British laid in ashes the home of every patriot here. To-day we live and move before a background of historic scenes. The busy life of the city rushes along the way whence Tryon marched with two thousand men. We come and go along the very ground of his retreat—over the hills toward the sunsetting—to the little plain where Wooster rallied his brave two hundred men, and fell himself as he led them on. The place where his noble life went out, is here. His last resting place is ours to cherish. The showers and sunshine of April fall upon the laurel wreath that we place upon his tomb. From yonder upland where the hospital stood, we may turn to the valley where the army stores were destroyed, and yet on, just over the southern slope, to Putnam's camp, where crumbling, moss-grown barracks, tell the pitiful story of '79.

Such are the historic landmarks that surround the Daughters of the American Revolution in Danbury. By the evidence of things seen, their patriotism is kindled and their hearts animated to honor and perpetuate the past.

Thus inspired, the Mary Wooster Chapter was united in the desire to establish a historical room, and this has been the object of their endeavors for many months. To accomplish it there was need of money. The woman's edition of the *Danbury News*, the first paper edited by a Daughters of the American Revolution Chapter, furnished the first substantial sum. Then there followed generous gifts from two interested women outside of the Chapter. Later a colonial tea and fine collection of relics, with a loan exhibit of old portraits and miniatures kept the public in touch with the project, and added to the treasury. In such ways have we achieved it.

The historical room was formally opened to the people in August. With appropriate ceremonies we dedicated it to patriotism and the historic past.

From the well appointed room of the Mary Wooster Chapter one enters the historical room, and breathes at once an atmosphere of by-gone days. Some fine antique furniture

adorns the room, and the walls are hung with curious old prints and papers, deeds and commissions. Cases are provided for old books and documents and various relics worthy of preservation. Whatever will perpetuate a knowledge and veneration for the growth and history of the town and the nation will there find a place.

It has been said that history is the essence of innumerable biographies, so these historical relics reveal to us the spirit and character of our ancestors, and tell of their ways and their work.

The Mary Wooster Chapter is honored by the membership of Miss Maria Osborne, one of the few who can now say, "I am a daughter of a revolutionary soldier." Miss Osborne, though nearly ninety years of age, is one with us in all our aims. She is active in body and mind, gifted in speech, always bearing herself with that quiet dignity which marks the gentle woman.

So, in the possession of our own delightful Chapter rooms, the opening to the public of a historical room, and the acquisition of an "original" daughter, the Mary Wooster Chapter, of Danbury, feels that it has accomplished much that is worthy of interest and record.—MARIA STARR HOUGH, *Historian*.

CHESTER COUNTY CHAPTER (Pennsylvania), though only about three years old, has already made for herself a record that compares favorably with any Chapter in the land. With a membership over the half hundred mark in a "Quaker" locality, their assembling is commented upon by the press throughout the State. The Keystone of the arch, Pennsylvania, is ceded the hub of the original States. National holidays are properly observed, and as they come and go each one seems more glorious than its predecessor. This year the "Fourth" was celebrated at "Poplar Shade," the elegant suburban home of the Beales. Mrs. Horace A. Beale, Vice-Regent, repeated her invitation of two years since, and included not only an escort for each Daughter, but all the "Sons" of the locality with their wives, making a large assembly. Our national emblem appeared wherever it could be placed, with a large flag floating majestically from the tall staff on the lawn.

Even the horses stepped "martially" with tiny flags tucked in their harness. The luncheon served was *au fait*, and while all complimented the hostess for its elegance, the service also was admired. Tri-color ribbons were tied upon each piece of silver, the width varying with the size of the article. A short business meeting was held, interspersed with music. The director, who is also accompanist, Mrs. Ida Futhy Brinton, is an accomplished pianist and vocalist, and each meeting a new selection is produced. "The New Hail Columbia," by Lind-Chadwick; "O Glorious Emblem!" (the story of the flag), by Thomas O'Neill, and an original song to the tune of "Marching Through Georgia" was sung upon this occasion. The latter was handsomely prepared as a souvenir to the hostess and a copy presented to each one present.

DEDICATED TO MRS. HORACE A. BEALE.

Many years have vanished since the day of Freedom's birth,
When the dear old bell gave out the news to all the earth,
How it rang for freedom then, but now its voice is still
Safe be its haven forever.

Hurrah, hurrah, we claim the jubilee!
Hurrah, hurrah, our flag is ever free;
Sing it out at "Poplar Shade," the sound shall reach the sea,
May Daughters of our sires live forever.

Colonial days are over and our fathers are at rest;
We laud their works and keep this day that e'er they loved the best.
With stars and stripes above us, we now pledge our vows anew,
Columbia, our Country forever.

Hurrah, hurrah, it echoes from afar,
Hurrah, hurrah, the loyal D. A. R.,
Sing it with a spirit that no alien threat can mar,
Columbia and Freedom forever.

MARY INGRAM STILLE, No. 474.

A second rendition of the last was requested and the familiar tune made the echoes ring.

The ancestral paper of Mrs. Henry C. Pennypacker, of "Moore Hall," was read by that lady, depicting the life and heroism of Colonel Jacob Morgan. The interesting sketch closed with the presentation of a beautiful polished hand cabinet made of the wood of a cherry tree planted by this illus-

trious ancestor and which stood until within a few years. A gilt plate tells the dates and names and the chamois-lined receptacle will enclose the Liberty Bell that calls the Chapter to order. It was received by a deputized member with gratitude, her remarks expressing the favor with which these little episodes are held. Two more of the many good things which emanate from Pennsylvania are the State flag and book-mark, the former being displayed and the latter endorsed. The Regents of the State and Philadelphia being the only possessors of the flag, Mrs. Hogg loaned hers for the occasion.

Miss Anderson, on behalf of the Valley Forge committee, reported an appropriation from the State of \$60,000, awaiting the signature of the governor. This brought applause. Resolutions endorsing President Judge Joseph Hemphill, for his ruling, requiring all aliens to be educated in the American language so as to interpret the Constitution of the United States before naturalization is granted, were unanimously endorsed. An adjournment from the drawing-room to the lawn was made necessary that all might hear the orator of the day, John J. Pinkerton, Esq. His eloquence in recounting the story of the Revolution commanded close and sympathetic attention, and the lessons to be learned to-day for pure politics and temperate living were stored for active use. The social feature of this Chapter's meetings is marked and like a clan they are bound together for the principles espoused by their founders.

IRONDEQUOIT CHAPTER (Rochester, New York).—The Irondequoit Chapter has had occasion each year of its existence to bless the founders of the Chapter for their choice of the 14th of June as Chapter day, and to rejoice that in the patriotic calendar could be found a day in the "leafy month of June" of such bright possibilities for celebration as that which commemorates the adoption of our national flag. This year our day was marked by exercises of peculiar interest in connection with the presentation of a flag and staff to the University of Rochester by the Rochester Chapters of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution. It was well, we thought, for the two Societies thus to join hands in bestowing a gift upon our own institution of learning, and the cordial

and enthusiastic response to our offer, on the part of students, faculty, and trustees, confirmed our feeling that the plan was in full accord with our avowed objects and aims. Dr. Lattimore, acting president of the University, in a letter addressed to the ladies in charge of arrangements for the day, spoke of the promised gift as "the most beautiful and thoughtful service ever rendered to the University," and added "I interpret this noble gift as the expression of your serious conviction that American colleges should be nurseries of patriotism, and I am sure that the sight of the starry flag floating over the campus and dominating the college halls will be to all our students an inspiration to a deeper love for our native land."

At four o'clock on the afternoon of June 14, a goodly throng was gathered upon the campus. There were members of the various patriotic societies in Rochester, representatives from many Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution throughout the State who had been invited by the Irondequoit Chapter to participate with us in our celebration, and many others whom the common sentiment of patriotism and interest in the college had drawn together. On a raised platform were seated the speakers of the occasion, the officers of the Rochester Chapters of Daughters of the American Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution, and, as guests of especial honor, our beloved State Regent, Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, and our honorary member, Mrs. Louisa Rochester Pitkin, daughter of Colonel Nathaniel Rochester, a revolutionary soldier. On the front seat in the audience and on either side of the newly erected flag staff sat the Sons of the American Revolution and the Children of the American Revolution who were to assist in raising the flag.

The programme of exercises consisted of patriotic music by the college students, an invocation pronounced by Dr. Lattimore, the address of presentation on behalf of the Sons and Daughters by Mr. J. P. Varum, one of the Sons, the acceptance by the president of the board of trustees of the college, whom we all love and revere, Dr. E. M. Moore, and the oration of the day by Prof. William C. Morey. Each spoke eloquent, earnest words which could not fail to impress and elevate all who had the privilege of hearing them. When the flag, released

from its sheath and drawn upward, floated out grandly to the breeze, every heart in the assembled audience must have thrilled at the sight, and it was with real fervor and hearty accord that the pledge of allegiance was given and the "Star Spangled Banner" was sung.

In the evening the Sons and Daughters with their wives and husbands and the guests from other Chapters were most delightfully and hospitably entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Rufus A. Sibley, at their residence, and the following morning a pleasant and profitable informal conference of all Daughters of the American Revolution officers present was held at the home of Mrs. Frederick P. Allen, Miss Forsyth presiding.

CAPTAIN JONATHAN OLIPHANT CHAPTER (Trenton, N. J.) was organized by Mrs. S. Duncan Oliphant at her residence, No. 248 West State Street, May 12, 1896, and named in honor of her great-grandfather, Captain Jonathan Oliphant, who served in the War of the Revolution. Captain Jonathan Oliphant was of distinguished Scotch and Quaker ancestry; his paternal grandfather, Duncan Oliphant, who emigrated to these shores early in the seventeenth century, being a member of the well-known Scottish family of that name. On the maternal side he came of good English Quaker stock, his mother being a daughter of William Lee, one of the early settlers of Burlington County, New Jersey. He married, June 25, 1764, at Friends' Meeting House, Burlington, New Jersey, Mary Shinn, the daughter of Thomas Shinn, a man identified with the early colonial history of New Jersey and judge of the Court of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions for about twenty years and until his death.

At the breaking out of the war between this country and Great Britain in 1776 Jonathan Oliphant was residing with his wife and children upon his plantation, Oliphant's Mills, Amwell Township, Burlington County, New Jersey. From old records and family legend we learn that he was a large land owner and mill proprietor, prominent in colonial affairs and captain of a company of colonial militia. At the outbreak of hostilities he took his own company and all available men in his community to the assistance of the province of New Jersey,

pledging his estate to its last dollar and dissipating a large fortune in equipping, putting, and maintaining men in the field at the beginning and during the Revolutionary War.

It is said that the oldest male person left upon his estate was his eldest son, a lad of ten years, and that this child, with the assistance of his mother, her serving women, and the women among her tenants, kept the mills going day and night to provide for women, children, and animals that would otherwise have perished for want of food in the absence of master and men fighting for life and liberty.

Captain Jonathan Oliphant and his company joined the Second Burlington Regiment. He remained in active service until retired for disability, April 9, 1777, and died at his homestead, Oliphant's Mills, at the age of sixty-five.

There being a large number of the descendants of Captain Jonathan Oliphant, together with a numerous family connection, resident in New Jersey and other parts of the United States, it occurred to Mrs. S. D. Oliphant that it would be well to form a family Chapter, making eligible to its membership the lineal descendants of Captain Jonathan Oliphant, and in addition to these, those who are connected with the family by marriage and those born Oliphant, though not descendants of Captain Jonathan, yet having right through some other ancestor, to become a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution Chapter. Accordingly this was done, with the result that at the first meeting an organization was effected of eighteen members and one honorary member.

Since then our number has increased to twenty-nine. Our members reside in several different States and while some of them are so far off they cannot meet with us, they observe the days we celebrate and are with us in spirit.

We have had two business meetings and one commemorative meeting, and at the close of the latter were most delightfully entertained at dinner by the Regent, Mrs. S. D. Oliphant, and at which a number of invited guests were present. Our meetings, it must be confessed, partake very much of the nature of the family reunion, with "our sisters and our cousins and our aunts and our male relatives joining us" at the closing festivities, and for whom our patriotic exercises have

as great an interest as for ourselves. But in that respect at least, they are delightful, and serve to make acquainted those who were hitherto strangers, and to bind together more closely the ties of kinship, as well as to stimulate interest in the patriotic deeds, and to reverence the memory of those who fought to perpetuate the self government of this country, and whose self-sacrificing acts made it possible for us to enjoy our present blessed privileges. And while we enjoy so much the social side of our meetings, we do not neglect the prime motive which has banded us together. At all of our meetings, which are opened with prayer, patriotic and historical papers are read and discussed, and we attend, whenever practicable, all other meetings held in the interest or under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, thus keeping in touch with all the State and National organizations having the common interests at heart.

We are highly favored in having for our Chaplain the Right Reverend Leighton Coleman, Bishop of Delaware, who has kindly consented to act in that capacity, and who, we are proud to claim as one of our number in more than one respect, his mother being an Oliphant of the Scottish branch. Our last meeting was held at the home of the Regent, May 15, 1897, and at which we celebrated, with appropriate exercises and speeches, the reception of our charter, the possession of which we value most highly as the legal evidence of our right to exist as a Chapter. At the close of the meeting the Chapter was elegantly entertained at luncheon by the Vice-Regent of the Chapter, Mrs. Hughes Oliphant, at her lovely old colonial residence on the opposite side of the street, and whose spacious grounds slope down to the banks of the historic Delaware.

There were many invited guests present, chief among whom was the State Regent, Mrs. David A. Depue, who was the guest of honor. The luncheon table was set in the form of a T and lavishly decorated with red, white, and blue flowers from the home garden. On one side of the table ran lengthwise a cluster of red, white, and blue ribbons tastefully arranged at the ends with loops and streamers. Stretched diagonally the length of the table was a broad ribbon of the Chapter colors, viz: the Oliphant plaid, which is the clan plaid of the Oliphants in

Scotland. This is a very effective decoration, as it is a handsome plaid of dark blue and green with narrow bias of black and white crossing, making an uneven plaid. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Oliphant received their guests and entertained them during luncheon in a most charming manner.

After the dainty luncheon had been partaken of and while the company were still seated at the table, interesting exercises were held. A biographical sketch of her ancestor, Colonel Nathan Gallup, was read by Mrs. David Oliphant Haynes, of New York, and a brief history of the Chapter by the Historian was, in the unavoidable absence of its author, read by Mrs. Samuel C. Allison, of Jersey City.

Mrs. David A. Depue, the State Regent, being called upon for a speech responded fittingly, expressing her pleasure and gratification at being present on this occasion and complimenting the Chapter on its unity as a family and its progress as a Chapter. She said that she was pleased to see such a happy family.

The Chapter Regent was then presented with a very handsome silver mounted ivory gavel by her husband, General S. D. Oliphant. In beautifully expressed language he made the presentation, his speech full of patriotism and historic reminiscences, charming his hearers in spontaneous and hearty applause and receiving in return the grateful thanks graciously expressed of our much loved Regent.

The company then repaired to the lawn and piazzas and after a season of mutual social intercourse dispersed to their homes filled with pleasant memories of this never to be forgotten day.—
SARAH R. OLIPHANT FALKINBURGH, *Historian*.

QUEQUECHAN CHAPTER (Fall River, Massachusetts) held its regular monthly meeting January 12 in Mt. Hope Hall, the Regent in the chair. Delegates to the Continental Congress were chosen. The Regent, Mrs. Mary J. C. Neill, and Mrs. Cornelia W. L. Davol, with Mrs. Mary G. Deane and Mrs. Phoebe H. Grafton as alternates. Interesting articles were read by Mrs. Annie F. Henry, Miss Mary E. Flint, and Mrs. Emily J. Coburn, after which there was time for social intercourse.

On January 6 the Chapter held an informal gathering in commemoration of Washington's wedding day in the large parlor of the Mellen House. Among a number of invited guests present were the Regent and Vice-Regent of the Lucy Cobb Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Taunton, Massachusetts.

The parlor was tastefully decorated with flags and flowers. After a few words of welcome by the chairman of the Literary Committee an article on Robert Ellery, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was read by Mrs. Phoebe H. Trafton. Mrs. Mary Hartley followed with an account of the wedding day, taken from the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Miss Sara Shepard read the poem, "A Memorable Wedding Day," which was kindly sent the Historian by Mrs. Janier Le Duc, of the New York Chapter, also "A Monument to the Soldiers," by James Whitcomb Riley. The Vice-Regent, Miss Mary D. Holmes, read an account of Washington's visit to Lexington, November 5, 1789, as written by Sarah Monroe to her friend, Mary Mason, an interesting and spicy letter. Miss Mary H. Bassett gave a piano recital and sang also a duet, "I Love Thee," with Miss Holmes. A banjo club of four young boys furnished very enjoyable and patriotic music, the guests joining them at the end in singing "America."

Light refreshments were served during the evening by the young ladies, assisted by the gentlemen present. It was a most social gathering, and a pleasant beginning of the new year.—CORNELIA W. LINCOLN DAVOL, *Historian*.

THE SUSANNA HART SHELBY CHAPTER (Versailles, Kentucky) has but little to report in the matter of work for the current year, other than the addition of six new members and the transfer of two others, viz: Mrs. C. D. Chenault, who has organized and has been made Regent of the Boonesborough Chapter at Richmond, Kentucky, and Mrs. Joseph A. Humphreys, who has removed to Lexington, connecting herself with that Chapter. About half of our members, unfortunately, are non-residents. Among the others, absence and illness have made the attendance at our monthly meetings necessarily small during the winter. It has been suggested, however, that our

energies be chiefly directed for a time to coöperation with the Boonesborough Chapter in the erection of a monument or suitable memorial to mark the interesting and historic spot upon which the old fort at Boonesborough stood—the first to be established in the wild domain to be known ten years later as the State of Kentucky. In the defense of this fort many lives were sacrificed by the Indians, among them Captain Nathaniel Hart, the father of Susanna Hart Shelby. Susanna Hart was married in that fort to Isaac Shelby, who became the first Governor of Kentucky, and to both of whom this Chapter is a memorial.—REBECCA T. HART, *Regent*.

COWPENS CHAPTER last May offered a gold medal to the young lady of Converse College, Spartanburg, who should write the best essay on some noted South Carolina heroine of revolutionary fame. Seventeen pupils from the junior and senior classes competed for the prize. The medal was awarded to Miss Leslie Strode, of Virginia. Her subject was Emily Geiger. A delightful evening was enjoyed by the Daughters of the American Revolution as well as a large audience of townspeople on the occasion of presenting the medal by Dr. James H. Carlisle, of Wofford College, who gave us a most interesting talk on Emily Geiger, the subject of the essay. The college chapel was gaily decorated with flags and flowers, an anthem was rendered by the Choral Club, a patriotic poem entitled "Emily Geiger's Ride" was read by Miss Nellie McGhee, after which "America" was beautifully sung by choir and audience.—MISS C. M. ZIMMERMAN, *Historian*.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD CHAPTER was organized in August, 1896, twenty-six giving in their names at the first meeting called, and, receiving their application blanks, they at once set to work to fill them out. Three or four dropped out later, as they encountered difficulties, but others came in and filled up the ranks. Our meetings were held at the home of Mrs. Caroline F. Warren, who became a Daughter of the American Revolution three years previous and who had been duly appointed Regent to form a Chapter in Edgartown, Massachusetts. Associated with Mrs. Warren in the work here was Mrs. Harriett M. Lothrop, of Concord, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Warren at once appointed officers for the Chapter, and the work progressed rapidly. Twenty-six names were sent to the Registrar General August 29, followed very quickly by six more, so we started with thirty-two charter members. Since then our membership has increased to fifty.

CAMDEN CHAPTER held its regular quarterly and literary meeting at the home of Mrs. Nancy E. Edic, the Chapter Historian, Tuesday afternoon, February 16, 1897. In the absence of the Regent, Mrs. Mary Ella Conant, Mrs. Emma S. Frisbie, Vice-Regent, presided. The exercises opened in the usual way, all repeating the Lord's Prayer. As the Regent and some other members of the Chapter expected to be absent on Washington's Birthday the programme was in keeping with that event. The house was very prettily trimmed with flags, and a large picture of Washington graced the wall. The following was the programme: Singing, "America;" "Footprints of Washington," Mrs. Lois S. Kendall; Report of Loan Exhibit at Sing Sing, Mrs. Nancy E. Edic; Sketch of "Joseph Hopkinson," Mrs. Caroline Harvey; singing, "Hail Columbia;" "How Washington's Birthday was made a Holiday," Mrs. Mary J. Strong; vocal solo, "My Lady's Bower," Miss S. Lucy Miller.

Our Chapter has now twenty-six members, with two "real Daughters," Mrs. Harriet A. West, whose father was a brother of Ethan Allen, and the other Mrs. Mary M. Baldwin. Mrs. Baldwin was with us on this occasion. Mrs. Frisbie, in a few well-chosen words, in the name of the National Society and also of Camden Chapter, presented Mrs. Baldwin with a beautiful souvenir spoon. Mrs. West had been presented with one a few weeks before, and her grateful letter of acknowledgment was read. We now have four more applications in, which will make our number thirty. After the programme Mrs. Edic served the ladies with tea and wafers, during which time a pleasant social session was enjoyed.—S. LUCY MILLER, *Secretary*.

THE REBECCA BRYAN BOONE CHAPTER (Newport, Kentucky) held its monthly meeting on June 14, Flag Day, at the

residence of the Regent, Mrs. James Arnold. The room was appropriately draped with our freedom's emblem. Our Chapter is quite young, being only seven months old, and numbering only sixteen members, but we have taken up the work of repairing Boone's monument in the cemetery at Frankford, Kentucky, it having suffered from vandal hands during the late Civil War. The Chapter, by special invitation, was addressed on the subject by Mr. Farney, the artist, of Cincinnati. He is much interested in the repairs, giving many valuable suggestions and offering to procure appropriate designs for the panels from a brother artist without expense. He pledged his support and assistance till the work was completed. A resolution was offered and unauimously passed, that we request the schools of Kentucky to observe October 22 as Boone's day by reading extracts from his life and the teachers recounting some of his marvelous adventures in the unbroken wilderness that baptized his chosen State as the "dark and bloody ground;" also that each child be requested to contribute a penny toward the fund. The Chapters throughout the State are requested to assist us in securing the coöperation of the teachers. After the reading of a paper, "Our Flag," and a selection from the Magazine, "How the Capital came to the Potomac," our hostess's dainty luncheon was much enjoyed. We separated enthused in our work.—HISTORIAN.

ELIZABETH CLARKE HULL CHAPTER (Ansonia, Connecticut).—On April 19 the Elizabeth Clarke Hull Chapter, Ansonia, Connecticut, was most delightfully entertained at the home of its Vice-Regent, Mrs. Dana Bartholomew. Prominent among the fifty or more guests were the State Regent, Mrs. Kinney; State Chaplain, Mrs. Bulkeley; Mrs. Coffin, wife of ex-Governor Coffin; Mrs. Wilcox, Vice-President of the National Mary Washington's Memorial Association, and the Regents and representatives of eleven neighboring Chapters. The beautiful parlors, most tastefully decorated by the hostess with flags, festoons of smilax with knots of red ribbon and large bouquets of red and white carnations, presented an inspiring appearance to the gathering Daughters who met to celebrate the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the

battle of Lexington. A dainty lunch was served at one o'clock to the out-of-town guests, then sociability reigned until three o'clock when the meeting was called to order by the Regent, Mrs. William J. Clark, and a charming programme given. A double quartette of ladies from Bridgeport sang most delightfully. Recitations were given by Miss Munger and Miss Swift, a piano solo by Miss Allen, of Hartford, and a paper on the "Causes of the Revolution and the Battle of Lexington" by the Historian. These were warmly received, as were also the appropriate words of Mrs. Kinney recalling the events of the day. Mrs. Wilcox gave a short account of the National Mary Washington Memorial Association, especially gratifying to the four members of the Chapter who are life members of the association, by the statement of the large amount Connecticut has contributed toward the memorial fund. The programme over, delicious ices were served in the form of American eagles surmounted by small shields and tiny silk flags. The Chapter badge, made from wood taken from the old frigate "Constitution," appeared for the first time at this meeting. It is a reproduction in miniature of the steering wheel of "Old Ironside," hand-carved, suspended by a blue and white ribbon from a curved silver bar bearing the name and location of the Chapter in letters of blue enamel. The charter, in an exquisitely carved frame of the same precious wood, and the gavel, the gift of Mrs. Theodore P. Terry, were conspicuous objects of interest on this memorable afternoon.—FLORA A. TERRY, *Historian*.

LUCY KNOX CHAPTER (Gloucester, Massachusetts).—The regular monthly meeting of the Lucy Knox Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Gloucester, Massachusetts, was held with the Regent, Mrs. Allan Rogers, on Tuesday evening, December 8, 1896. Interesting papers on "The Boston Massacre" and "Samuel Adams" were presented by the Historian, Miss Mary E. Wilder, and Mrs. Mary L. Clark, and readings of the "Burning of the Gaspee" and the "Boston Tea Party," by Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Lindberg. Refreshments were served during the social period which followed.—GENEVA W. PROCTER, *Secretary*.

OLD NEWBURY CHAPTER.—Since the organization of the Old Newbury Chapter, June 17, 1896, four meetings have been held at stated times—the second Tuesday of each month—when carefully prepared papers have been read and conversation enjoyed. The Chapter was first entertained in October at the house which was formerly the residence of Miss Hannah Flagg Gould, a poet of considerable note in the first half of the century and whose father fought in numerous battles during the Revolution and was in command of the main guard at West Point when Benedict Arnold's treachery was discovered.

Captain Gould's experiences undoubtedly furnished his daughter with incidents which she has made the themes of many of her poems. "The Scar of Lexington" commemorates a bullet wound which he received at that battle and "The Rising Monument" is a poem which was printed on white satin and sold at a fair held in Boston to help raise funds toward the erection of that high and historic shaft which celebrates the battle of Bunker Hill. Another of Miss Gould's poems, written in a semi-humorous vein, describes the pulling down of the leaden statue erected in New York in honor of George III and later melted and run into revolutionary bullets which were used against his majesty's troops.

At this meeting, one of the few women to be admitted to the Suffolk bar, Miss Elizabeth Smith, gave a paper on the "Homes of Women of Revolutionary Times," which was listened to with evident satisfaction and later conversation was enjoyed and simple refreshments served. An agreeable feature of the November assembly was the singing of a hymn dedicated to the Daughters of the American Revolution by its composer, Mrs. J. B. Peet, formerly of Newburyport.

Mrs. Forbes, a member of the Mercy Warren Chapter, of Springfield, but whose ancestral home, where she now resides, is within the limits of "old Newbury," read a comprehensive and carefully written paper, showing much research, on "The Early Settlements in America and Specific Acts of British Parliament which Led to the American Revolution." Later tea with its accompanying sociability brought the meeting to a close.

In evidence of the friendliness which prevails between the

local Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution and Daughters of the Revolution the Nathaniel Tracy Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, was invited to the December meeting. After singing "Our Western Land" by a chorus, an essay, written by the president of the Historical Society of old Newbury, Mr. William Little, on "Newbury During the Revolutionary Period," was read. This was composed of extracts from the town records and anecdotes illustrating the patriotism, self-reliance, and capabilities of Newbury men and women. These were portrayed with feeling and fidelity and one experienced a thrill of gratitude and pride at the truly wonderful resources and courage shown by ancestors who made our Nation possible. After the singing of "America" by the united gathering the customary lunch and social hour was enjoyed. The January meeting was occupied principally with business relating to the national organization and local Chapter, but an interesting incident was the presentation of a souvenir spoon to Mrs. Lydia (Lowell) Pendar, whose father, Paul Lowell, was a soldier of the Revolution. The decorations have been simple but effective and appropriate, for who of us can gaze upon the American flag without inspiration and pleasure in the thought that it was designed by a woman. The Old Newbury Chapter now numbers forty-five, mainly younger women full of life and enthusiasm, with a sprinkling of older women sufficient to give it stability—an ideal blending of ages.

—HARRIOT WITHINGTON COLMAN, *Historian*.

JUDGE SAMUEL McDOWELL CHAPTER (Cynthiana, Kentucky).—Although our Chapter was organized but one year ago with the required twelve members our growth has been (all things considered) quite rapid, as we have almost doubled our membership during that time. The enthusiasm manifested by our members, the interest that has been taken in perpetuating the deeds of our forefathers who formed this great Republic of America for us, and the just pride that is felt in those ancestors who fought for our liberty and imbued us with that spirit and love of everything American, leads me to believe that our growth will continue to increase quite as rapidly in the years to come. Let us continue the attendance at our

meetings with the same zealous spirit that has heretofore characterized us, and let us feel proud in the knowledge that, while we cannot make America, as our forefathers did, we, as daughters of those valorous fathers, by our example as mothers of a coming generation, can create in our descendants that love of home and America, and implant in them such a feeling of pride and glory in their country that they will realize it is to their mothers, as Daughters of the American Revolution, they owe that homage and respect due them, as safe and sure guides and keepers of America. I wish to impress upon you the importance of sending a delegate to the Continental Congress at Washington. While we are as a single Chapter but a small part of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, still, as a part of that body, we should have our proper representation, and through this delegate express to the parent body our wishes. I would suggest that our Chapter take the necessary steps to put ourselves on record as favoring the resolution offered by Mrs. Foote on December 3 (and carried). This resolution as adopted, allows delegates to choose their State Regents (after February first) whenever and wherever they see fit, but the election shall not be complete until announced at the annual meeting. I would like to ask each member of the Chapter to take upon herself the enrolling of a new member and I would also recommend that our Chapter contribute to the building of the Continental Memorial Hall at Washington, either by a subscription or some form of entertainment. In conclusion I wish to thank the officers and members of this Chapter for having complimented me by re-electing me as your Regent, and for the uniform courtesy and consideration shown me as an officer of the Chapter, and for the hearty coöperation and enthusiasm with which you have entered into any plans conducive to the welfare of our Society, both in a business and social way.—MARY CASEY REYNOLDS, *Regent*.

DOROTHY QUINCY HANCOCK CHAPTER (Greenfield, Massachusetts) celebrate February 22.—The hospitable home of our Historian, Mrs. H. W. Kellogg, on Highland Avenue, was opened to the Daughters of the American Revolution and their

guests Monday afternoon to celebrate the one hundred and sixty-fifth anniversary of Washington's birth.

The house was charmingly decorated with the national colors and flag. The stairway was draped with the colors, while in the reception room pictures of Washington and his birthplace were surrounded by the national colors and a beautiful bouquet of roses. There was on exhibition a piece of wood from his barn, also an ancient paper with the notice of Washington's death. After the reading of the report business was allowed to have no place in this festive gathering. The programme of the afternoon was opened with a piano solo by Miss Bertha Walcott. Master Henry Kellogg read an original composition on Washington's fight with the Hessians. "The True Washington" was the subject of the essay read by Mrs. Caroline C. Furbush, which was a most interesting paper on the character of Washington, showing a most careful study of various authorities from a large and impartial standpoint. A charming piano solo was given by Mrs. Kellogg, which was followed with reading by Miss Edith A. Stratton of selections from "Rules of Behavior," written by Washington at the age of thirteen years, also a poem published in the September AMERICAN MONTHLY, 1896, "Put None but Americans on Guard To-night." The programme closed with music by Miss Walcott. Interspersed through the exercises were many spicy anecdotes of Washington told by the members of the Chapter, not the least of which was one sent by Mrs. Maria A. D. Pike, one of the real Daughters of the Chapter, who is ninety-four years old. Refreshments were served at the close of the exercises. A huge birthday cake, surrounded by the flag and smilax, held the post of honor, while Washington's favorite punch was served. The Chapter is greatly indebted to Miss Walcott for her piano recitations, which were most charmingly rendered. A striking illustration of the progress made since the time of Washington was aptly illustrated by Mr. Kellogg, who entertained the company with selections of band music from the graphophone. After a social half hour the company dispersed, all agreeing that they had spent a most delightful afternoon.—EDITH A. STRATTON, *Secretary*.

ANNA WARNER BAILEY CHAPTER.—On the afternoon of June 17, the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, a reception was tendered by the members of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to the State Regent of the Connecticut Society, Mrs. Sarah T. Kinney, of New Haven, at the home of Mrs. Lorenzo D. Baker, on Broad Street, Groton. Carriages met the out-of-town guests at the ferry, and everything possible was done to make the occasion pleasant and memorable.

The house is well suited for a reception of this kind, being set well back from the street, shaded by handsome trees, and surrounded with a spacious vine-clad veranda. Large United States flags greeted the visitors at the entrance to the house, and the interior doorways were also draped with the national colors. The balustrade was decorated with blue bunting dotted with stars, and throughout the house ferns and daisies met the eye at every turn.

A notable feature of the decorations was the luncheon table, set by the chef of the new Hotel Mohican, at New London. Red, white, and blue flowers were gracefully strewn upon the board, and the centerpiece was an elaborate vase of ferns and daisies.

The reception began at 3.30, more than one hundred and fifty members of the Society and their friends being in attendance. Mrs. Kinney, the State Regent, received, with Mrs. Baker, in the drawing-room, assisted by members of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter. The members of the Lucretia Shaw Chapter, of New London, were present as the guests of their sister organization, and among those in attendance from distant points were: Mrs. H. G. Bourne, of New York; Mrs. R. J. Sherman, Vice-Regent of the Buffalo Chapter; and Mrs. William Kincard, of the Minneapolis Chapter. The pleasure of the occasion was enhanced by the excellent music of Bailey's guitar and mandolin orchestra. Among the selections rendered was the Chapter's hymn, "For Home and Country."

Previous to the reception an executive meeting of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter was held at the home of the Regent, Mrs. Clara B. Whitman. Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocomb entertained Mrs. Kinney during the remainder of her visit at Groton.

The reception was thoroughly enjoyable, the weather being perfect and nothing occurring to mar the pleasure of the occasion.—MRS. IRA H. PALMER, *Historian*.

OMAHA CHAPTER (Omaha, Nebraska), Daughters of the American Revolution, held the last regular meeting of the season on Monday afternoon, June 7, at the residence of Mrs. H. S. Jaynes, the Chapter Regent. The spacious rooms and halls had been prettily decorated with flowers and flags and as each member had the privilege of bringing a friend whom she knew to be eligible for membership the meeting was more social in character than has hitherto been customary. The report of the committee appointed to outline the plan of study and entertainment for the coming year was read by Mrs. Elizabeth Haas Lowrie and met with the cordial approval of all present. Mrs. T. A. Creigh read an interesting paper entitled "The Mothers of the Revolution," which she had prepared for the occasion. Recitations and a delightful musical programme were followed by refreshments.

Preliminary steps toward the organization of Omaha Chapter were taken June 29, 1896, by thirteen members of the National Society, residents of Omaha. In the autumn two more Omaha women were admitted to membership in the National Society and the Omaha Chapter applied for a charter. The interest aroused has been wide-spread and the work contemplated by the Chapter is comprehensive, instructive, and thoroughly in harmony with the aims and objects of the Society. A loan exhibition is to be one of the features of the Chapter work in the autumn.

The Nebraska Society of the Sons of the American Revolution celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill by giving a lawn party at the home of one of its members, Mr. H. S. Jaynes. Mr. L. D. Richards, president of the Nebraska Society, addressed the meeting and an interesting programme of music and recitations was followed by refreshments. The Sons had gallantly invited their sisters of the Omaha Chapter to be present and the occasion was one long to be remembered.—ELLENORE DUTCHER.

COLUMBIA CHAPTER (Columbia, South Carolina) have had many pleasant meetings, both social and business, during the past season. They have now disbanded for the summer, but at their last meeting they elected the officers for the coming year and inaugurated on a sure footing two important movements in regard to erecting monuments to an illustrious hero and heroine of revolutionary fame. Some years ago a bill was passed through the United States Senate to appropriate \$40,000 for an equestrian statue of General Francis Marion to be erected in Columbia, South Carolina. The bill did not pass the House, but the Daughters of the American Revolution having taken it in hand will endeavor to get it through at the next session of Congress. They could not work for a nobler cause than perpetuating the memory of this grand old revolutionary hero. The Columbia Chapter have also determined to erect a shaft of native granite to the memory of Emily Geiger, who lived within a few miles of Columbia and is now lying in an unmarked grave in the old burial ground of her family.—A. I. ROBERTSON, *Secretary*.

SARAH BRADLEE FULTON CHAPTER.—It has been the custom of the local Grand Army of the Republic Post on each Memorial Day to decorate the grave of General John Brooks, a revolutionary soldier, as well as the graves of their comrades in the Civil War, in the old burying ground in the center of the city. This year the graves of eight more soldiers of the Revolution, hitherto unknown, or at least unthought of, were appropriately marked with laurel wreaths and flags, placed there, as cards to the wreaths bore witness, "by the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution." The resting places also of members of the Provincial Congress, of Mrs. Abigail Brooks, and Mrs. Fulton were similarly marked for having rendered efficient aid to the Continental cause. One wreath designated the common grave of many of General Stark's men, whose bones were dug up half a century ago in various places when the ground was being prepared for the erection of buildings, and properly reinterred here together. In the immediate vicinity of this old burying ground the New Hampshire soldiers camped in 1775, and many

were brought here to be buried after the battle of Bunker Hill. In two other cemeteries graves were also decorated, and the committee to whom the work of locating the resting places of soldiers of the Revolution was intrusted have reason to believe that they will find many more.

The Chapter held its last meeting June 7 with the Registrar, Mrs. J. O. Goodwin, who entertained the members with a fine spread at the close of a very interesting programme. The hostess read a paper on "Medford in the Revolution," and Miss Jessie Dinsmore one on "Our Flag." A grandson of Mrs. Fulton, for whom the Chapter is named, who is ninety-one years old, was an honored guest, and delighted the company with a spirited speech, in which he told of his hasty retreat when a child from an ugly old gander, and of his grandmother's command to face about, with the words, "Never turn your back on an enemy." The widow of one of Mrs. Fulton's grandsons, ninety-three years of age, was also present. Both of these aged people have vivid recollections of their heroic relatives, and Mrs. Fulton owns the punch bowl from which Washington was served when he called on Mrs. Fulton, and which was exhibited at the Historical Society festival last fall.

June 15 this Society and the Daughters held a strawberry festival at the headquarters of the organizations, and a delightfully social evening closed the meetings of both till October. June 17 several members of the Chapter attended the first anniversary exercises of the Bunker Hill Chapter.—ELIZA M. GILL, *Historian*.

VALLEY FORGE CHAPTER (Norristown, Pennsylvania) — At the regular meeting of the Chapter in February, which was quite an interesting one, it was decided to give a tea on the second Monday in March. Accordingly the Valley Forge Chapter gave a delightful reception at that time from three to six o'clock at the home of Mrs. McInnis. Mrs. Elwood M. Corson and Mrs. J. A. Strassburger, with hostess, arranged for an appetizing menu consisting of salads, ices, etc., Mrs. Strassburger presiding at the coffee table. The Chapter is to be congratulated on the success of the first social entertainment and

in having a member who so generously and gratefully tendered the use of her spacious and beautiful home with its artistic decorations and harmonious furnishings. Nearly seventy-five members and guests were present. Those from a distance were : Mrs. Herman Baer, of Somerset, Pennsylvania ; Mrs. John Laurens Dawes, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Charles H. Marple, of Omaha, Nebraska.

The Valley Forge Chapter is in a very flourishing condition. We have thirty-two members, two of whom are real Daughters. We expect to have fifty members before next Congress. Our members took a lively interest in the late Congress, two of the Chapter members besides the alternate and Vice-Regent being present. We are anxiously looking forward to the nineteenth of June, our Chapter day. We always spend that day at Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge. It was on this day Valley Forge was evacuated by the British, and hence think it a very fitting day for our Chapter day. Our meetings are usually very interesting ones. The Regent decided to have papers read on some historical subject or ancestor at each meeting, which has proven very interesting as well as beneficial. We sincerely trust you will hear more of the Valley Forge Chapter in the very near future.

CATHERINE SCHUYLER CHAPTER.—The second meeting of the newly organized Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the residence of the First Vice-Regent, Mrs. Wm. F. Jones, in Wellsville, Tuesday afternoon, July 27, 1897, to commemorate the battle of Stony Point and its hero, Anthony Wayne.

The first session of the new Chapter, which was held on June 12 with the Regent, Mrs. Hamilton Ward, at Belmont, was one of organization, and upon the kind invitation of Mrs. Jones was adjourned to meet at her home on July 27 for a luncheon at two o'clock and a business and literary meeting at a later hour.

The luncheon was served outside the house in a hall which stands beneath the shadows of grand old pines that, could they speak, would tell many interesting tales of bygone days, for it was through these grounds the old Indian trail passed, and on

the river bank, back of where the residence now stands, was their camping place.

The hall presented a beautiful appearance, decorated as it was with rich red, white, and blue, and from the wall, looking down upon the gathered guests, were war scenes and the portraits of revolutionary soldiers, while the faces of George and Mary Washington look smilingly upon the descendants of colonial patriots. Even Betsy Ross, the maker of the National flag, appeared to smile approval.

The luncheon table was prettily arranged ; red and white carnations, surmounted by smilax, resting at intervals on the snowy linen. The menu was exceptionally choice and dainty and the twenty-eight guests discussed it with evident appreciation, to which Mrs. Ward, joined by all, gave expression in a toast to Mrs. Jones, the hostess.

On adjournment to the parlors, Mrs. Ward, the Regent, called the Executive Board together for the election of new members, six of whom were duly admitted on certificate from the National Society. Tasteful decorations in the national colors enhanced the beauty of the room where the business meeting now convened. The brave features of Anthony Wayne appeared on the mantel draped about with ribbon in the patriotic colors. By the side of the captain's portrait rested a small Continental flag. Red and white flowers lent their charm and fragrance to the scene. An earnest prayer by the Chaplain, Mrs. E. W. Chamberlain, was followed by the reading and approval of the minutes of the first meeting, the adoption of by-laws, and minor business.

The matter of selecting the Chapter name was then introduced, Mrs. Jennings, of Belfast, suggesting the name of Anna Stewart Church, and Mrs. Jones, of this place, proposing Catherine Schuyler. It was remarkable that both of these gentle-women were ancestors of the well-known Church family, of Belvidere. Catherine Schuyler was the grandmother of Judge Philip Church, and the wife of the famous General. Of the two excellent suggestions for name, her's was adopted because of an active connection with the valorous deeds of the Revolution and the association of her descendants with modern life in Allegany County.

The meeting's literary feast was presented by Mrs. Jones in an interesting geneological paper, by Miss Miriam Thornton, in an essay on the capture by Wayne of Stony Point, and an informal talk by Miss Tryphena Chamberlain on traditions handed down by one of her ancestors who was at the battle of Stony Point.

During the meeting regrets were read from Mrs. Frank Smith, whom temporary ill health and heavy roads kept at home. Miss Angelica Church also sent a letter expressing regrets at her inability to attend.

The afternoon's pleasure was concluded by happy anticipations of an August meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Smith, at Angelica, who has invited the Chapter there for its next session.

The following is a list of charter members of the Chapter—Mrs. H. Ward, Regent, Belmont; Mrs. W. F. Jones, First Vice-Regent, Wellsville; Mrs. F. S. Smith, Second Vice-Regent, Angelica; Mrs. Enos W. Barnes, Secretary, Wellsville; Mrs. E. W. Chamberlain, Chaplain, Belmont; Mrs. Helen Hatch, Wellsville; Miss S. S. Jennings, Treasurer, Belfast; Miss Alice Reed, Registrar, Belmont; Miss M. E. Thornton, Historian, Wellsville; Miss M. F. Dobbins, Assistant Historian, Wellsville; Mrs. T. E. Morris, Librarian, Belmont; Miss Angelica Church, Hornellsville; Mrs. Henry Gilpen, Hornellsville; Miss T. T. Chamberlain, Belfast; Mrs. Chauncey Macken, Wellsville; Mrs. James Thornton, Wellsville; Miss Gertrude Thornton, Wellsville; Miss Gertrude Barnes, Wellsville; Mrs. N. J. Bush, Rushford; Mrs. A. J. Benson, Rushford; Mrs. Frank Greene, Hammondsport, Steuben County, New York; Mrs. Frank B. Church, Wellsville.

The entire membership in the Chapter is now twenty-eight, including Mrs. E. W. Chamberlain, the Chaplain; Mrs. Gillette, of Cuba; Mrs. E. B. Hall, Mrs. W. C. Ross, Mrs. F. B. Church, Mrs. A. S. Brown, Mrs. J. M. Carpenter, and Mrs. J. G. Wilson, of Wellsville.

In addition to the Chapter members who were present, Mrs. William Bruce and Mrs. F. C. Scoville of other Chapters, and the prospective Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Thomas L. Smith, Mrs. I. N. and Mrs. I. W. Fassett,



Ethan Allen.

and Miss Gertrude and Miss Helen Jones were guests.—MRS. E. W. BARNES, *Secretary*.

HEBER ALLEN CHAPTER (Poultney, Vermont) was royally entertained Saturday afternoon, January 16, by Mrs. D. D. Woodward, Mrs. George W. Henry, and Mrs. J. E. Seeley, charter members of the Chapter, at the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Woodward at Granville, New York. Mrs. F. B. Barrett, our efficient Regent, presided. After the reading of the Secretary's report, singing of that inspiring hymn "America" by all of the Daughters and a short order of business, the time was given to a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" which was short and pithy. We were very happy in having with us our honored State Regent, Mrs. Jesse Burdett, of Rutland, whose cordial manner added not a little to our enjoyment.

The Heber Allen Chapter, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has a short existence of not quite six months and that in name only, for there were many obstacles to overcome, but stout hearts with unfailing determination to succeed accomplished our object and two weeks ago we received our charter, on which are enrolled fourteen charter members, three of which were transferred from the National Society at Washington. We now have twenty nine members and more to follow, one life member whose papers will be passed upon at the next meeting of the National Board. The officers as enrolled stand, Regent, Mrs. F. B. Barrett; Vice-Regent, Mrs. B. G. Rice; Registrar, Mrs. Elijah Ross; Historian, Miss Mary M. Tuttle; Treasurer, Mrs. Albert Bessey; Secretary, Miss Helen Hosford; Executive Committee, in connection with the officers, Mrs. G. W. Henry, Mrs. D. D. Woodward, Miss Lorraine Perry.

Heber Allen, in honor of whom the Chapter is named, was buried in the old burying ground at East Poultney. During his life he held responsible town offices. He was the first town clerk of Poultney. The inscription on his tombstone reads: "This grave contains the remains of Major Heber Allen, who, with his brother, assisted in the struggle for the independence of this and the United States. He was one of

the earliest settlers in this town and died as he lived, and as expressed by his brother Ethan, 'the noblest work of God,' on the tenth day of April, A. D. 1782. Aged thirty-eight years."—FRANCES A. HEWITT RICE, *Vice-Regent*.

DEBORAH SAMPSON CHAPTER was organized at Hotel Belmont January 25, with twenty-one charter members. The meeting was called to order at three o'clock and opened by singing "America." Mrs. Joseph H. Neal, Regent of the Fall River Chapter, was present and assisted the duly appointed Regent, Mrs. Lucy A. Spurr, in organizing. The following officers were appointed by the Regent: Vice-Regent, Mrs. Rebecca Boomee; Secretary (both Recording and Corresponding), Mrs. Hettie R. Littlefield; Treasurer, Mrs. Allie V. Kingman; Registrar, Mrs. Clara Atwood; Chaplain, Mrs. Lucy C. Howland; Historian, Mrs. Olive H. Lincoln.

The first business of the meeting was to make Mrs. Lydia French, mother of Mrs. Lucy Howland, an honorary member and also honorary Regent. The Deborah Sampson Chapter is very proud of this member, as she is a real daughter of one of the heroes of Bunker Hill. There are also two granddaughters and several great-granddaughters. A very able paper was read by the Historian, Mrs. Lincoln, on the life of Deborah Sampson, who donned male attire and served in the Revolution till twice wounded and her sex discovered. Honorable mention of this woman soldier is made in Niles's "Principles and Acts of the Revolution." A very nice lunch was served by the ladies, and the Chapter then adjourned to February 22, at which meeting Washington's farewell address was read.—HETTIE R. LITTLEFIELD, *Corresponding and Recording Secretary*.



SARAH BRADLEE FULTON.

BORN IN DORCHESTER, 1740—DIED IN MEDFORD, 1835.

[Written by Helen Tilden Wild, Secretary of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and read on the evening of the presentation of charter, January 26, 1897.]

THE names of the men who served in the Revolutionary War are carefully preserved in the archives of the State, but the women who, through all those sad years, endured hardships and loss and who toiled in the hospitals and at the spinning wheel for their country's cause, have long been forgotten. Only here and there a woman's name is found on the honor roll of revolutionary days. Among the women of Medford, Massachusetts, whom history has remembered, Sarah Bradlee Fulton has a prominent place. We have been proud to name our Chapter for her, honoring with her all the unknown, loyal women who worked and prayed in this dear old town of ours for the cause of liberty.

Mrs. Fulton was a member of the Bradlee family of Dorchester and Boston. In 1763 she married John Fulton, a cousin of Robert Fulton, the inventor of steamboats; and nine years later they came to Medford and made their home there. Her brother, Nathaniel Bradlee, lived in Boston at the corner of Tremont and Hollis Streets. The old house is still standing and occupied by his descendants. His carpenter's shop, and his kitchen on Saturday nights, when friends and neighbors gathered to enjoy his codfish suppers, were meeting places for Boston's most devoted patriots. From this shop a detach-

ment of Mohawks who "turned Boston Harbor into a tea-pot" went forth to their work of destruction. In the kitchen Mrs. Bradlee and Mrs. Fulton disguised the master of the house and several of his comrades and later heated water in the great copper boiler and provided all that was needful to transform these "Indians" into respectable Bostonians. Nathaniel Bradlee's principles were well known; and a spy, hoping to find some proof against him, peered in at the kitchen window, but saw two women moving about so quietly and naturally that he passed on little dreaming what was really in progress there.

A year and a half later Sarah Fulton heard the alarm of Paul Revere as he "crossed the bridge into Medford Town;" and in a few days after the town became the headquarters of General Stark's New Hampshire Regiment. Then came the battle of Bunker Hill. All day the people of Medford watched the struggle with anxious hearts. Brothers and sons were there—dying, maybe, just out of their reach. At sunset the wounded were brought into town and the large open space by Wade's Tavern, just opposite Mrs. Fulton's home, was turned into a field hospital. Surgeons were few, but the women did their best as nurses. Among them the steady nerves of Sarah Fulton made her a leader. One poor fellow had a bullet in his cheek and she removed it. She almost forgot the circumstance, until years after he came to thank her for the service.

During the siege of Boston detachments of British soldiers often came across the river under protection of their ships, searching for fuel in Medford.

One day a load of wood intended for the troops at Cambridge was expected to come through town, and one of these parties of soldiers was there before it. Sarah Fulton, knowing that the wood would be lost unless something was done, and hoping that private property would be respected sent her husband out to meet the team, buy the load and bring it home. He carried out the first part of the programme, but on the way to the house he met the soldiers who siezed the wood.

When his wife heard the story she flung on a shawl and went in pursuit. Overtaking the party she seized the oxen by the horns, and turned them around. The men threatened to shoot

her, but she shouted defiantly as she started the team, "Shoot away!" Astonishment, admiration, and amusement were too much for the regulars and they unconditionally surrendered.

Soon after, Major Brooks, later the governor of Massachusetts, was given dispatches by General Washington with orders to send them inside the enemy's lines. Late one night he came to John Fulton and asked him to undertake the trust. He, on account of ill health, was unable to go, but his wife volunteered. Her offer was accepted. A long, lonely and dangerous walk it was, to the water side of Charlestown, but she reached there in safety, and finding a boat rowed across the river. Cautiously making her way to the place she sought, she delivered her dispatches and returned as she came. When the first streaks of dawn appeared, she stood safe on her own doorstep. In recognition of her services General Washington visited her.

It is said that according to the fashion of the day, John Fulton brewed punch in the General's honor. The little silver-mounted ladle was dipped in the steaming potation and the first glass from Mrs. Fulton's new punch bowl was sipped by his Excellency. This was the proudest day of Sarah Fulton's life. The chair in which he sat, and the punch bowl and the ladle were always sacred, and are still treasured by her descendants.

On his visit to this country after the Revolution, General Lafayette was her guest, and we can safely say he was seated in General Washington's chair, served with punch from that same bowl, and entertained with the story of that memorable visit.

Sarah Fulton was never afraid of man or beast; so she told her little grandson once, she "never turned her back on anything."

Her strength of mind was matched by her strength of body. After the Revolution she made her home on the old road to Stoneham, which, at the first town meeting after her death was named Fulton Street in her honor. Her house was nearly two miles from the church, but at the age of eighty she was in the habit of taking the long walk every Sunday.

Her home was always hospitably open, especially to the chil-

dren of her brothers. If they could leave the luxury of their own homes and come to Medford for a visit their happiness was complete.

She saw grandchildren and great-grandchildren grow up around her, and in the atmosphere of their love and reverence she spent her last days. One night in November, 1835, a month before her ninety-fifth birthday, she lay down to sleep and in the morning her daughters found her lying there with a peaceful smile on her face—dead. They laid her in the old Salem Street Cemetery and there she sleeps among her old friends and neighbors. Patriotism, courage, and righteousness were her possessions, and may we, the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, receive a daughter's portion.

DAUGHTER OF THE REVOLUTION.

ON Friday, the 30th of April, 1897, the ninety-third birthday of the oldest woman in Chester, Vermont, Mrs. Mary Brown Wells Burdick, was quietly celebrated. Mrs. Burdick was born in Bradford, New Hampshire, April 30, 1804, residing there about twenty years.

She was married in 1823, to Josiah Wells, who died at the age of sixty-four.

Two years after her husband's death she was married to Job Green Burwick, who died twenty years later.

She says my father was of English descent. His name was William Brown. He was a revolutionary soldier and fought at the battle of Bunker Hill. I well remember hearing him tell about helping to load the cannon with chain-shot at the Bunker Hill battle, and as the British soldiers came up the charge mowed them down like grass before a scythe.

My mother's name was Sarah Campbell; she was of Scotch descent. There were eleven children of us, and I am the only one living.

Mrs. Burdick is a granddaughter of Alexander Campbell, who came to this country in 1728, and was settled in Hawkee (now Danville) in this State. Mrs. Burdick has read the Bible through nine times and is now nearly through it again.

Her health is remarkably good ; but from the effects of rheumatism she is obliged to use crutches.

She is great aunt of Hon. C. L. Brown, of Morris, Minnesota, a member of the board of directors of the Minnesota Society, Sons of the American Revolution.

One of her daughters is a member of the Samuel Ashley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Samuel Ashley Chapter Mrs. Burdick's name was brought up as a real Daughter, and a unanimous vote taken to have her application made out and forwarded to the National Society as a member of the Chapter, at the Chapter's expense.

MRS. MARY ASHLEY SMITH,
Historian Samuel Ashley Chapter, D. A. R.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution is not only a National Society, but from the following from the New York *Sun* it might be international. There are no better records of verification than those of pensioners and the men who served in the War for Independence seem to be well scattered over the earth, and it is almost a verified fact that a soul that has once breathed the air of independence will always carry with him the aura of Liberty :

" There are now on the pension rolls nearly 4,000 persons living abroad. About \$600,000 a year or nearly \$2,000 a day, Sundays and holidays excluded, is sent out of the United States to other lands. There are 12 American pensioners in Belgium, 8 in Holland, 665 in Great Britain, 601 in Germany, 85 in Mexico, 61 in France, and 79 in Switzerland. There is one American pensioner in Egypt and he gets \$120 a year from the United States Government. There are two in the Kingdom of Siam, six in Turkey, and one in the Azores. There is one American pensioner in Finland. Another resides in Ecuador. Another resides on the Island of Madeira. There are two who give their official address as Seychelles Islands, and they seem to be pensioners of rather more than usual importance, for they get \$324 a year each. There are two American pensioners in the Transvaal, 10 in Spain, 24 in Austria, and one in Comora Islands. There are two American pensioners in Algiers and one in Corea. The latter can afford to have a good time, as pensioners go, for he receives \$360 a year, which is a considerable sum in Corea. There are 20 American pensioners in Hawaii and six only on the island of Cuba, while there are six also in distant New Zealand and 13 in China. The country which contributes the larger number of pensioners to the Government list is Canada, with a total of 1,889. There are 29 in Italy, 18 in Denmark, 37 in Norway, and 44 in Sweden. In Russia the total number of pensioners is only six. There is one pensioner of the United States in Venezuela, and he cannot be said to rank very high on the scale of recognition for he receives \$42 a year. There are three American pensioners in the Argentine. There is one in Roumania. There are nine in Chili and 24 in British Columbia. Alaska contains 28, or did before the Klondike craze ; but the 28 American pensioners in Alaska receive less yearly than the 24 in British Columbia."

LAST month we gave a full account of the Nashville Exposition by Mrs. Mathes; other communications have come to us too late for insertion in the next number.

The Cumberland Chapter sends a cordial invitation to all Daughters everywhere to attend the grand celebration on October 19, the day set apart for this Society to celebrate the surrender of Cornwallis.

THE privilege of presenting the first official State flag to the State of Connecticut was given to the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, of Groton and Stonington. The flag committee were met at the Hartford railway station by Assistant Adjutant General Landers and escorted to the office of Adjutant General Haven, where the flag presentation took place. Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison Slocomb was introduced to Governor Cooke by the Adjutant General, who briefly stated the object of the gathering and then in a clear forceful manner addressed the Governor. Mrs. Slocomb's address reached the Editor too late for this number of the Magazine, but as she is always known to say the right thing at the right time and in the right manner—we will assure our readers that she did honor at this time to the State of Connecticut, to the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, and to her Society, the Daughters of the American Revolution. The address will appear in a later number of the Magazine.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. L.—The origin of native races has baffled the erudition of historians. The continents and the islands of the sea have been peopled before the historian's arrival, from whence no man knoweth.

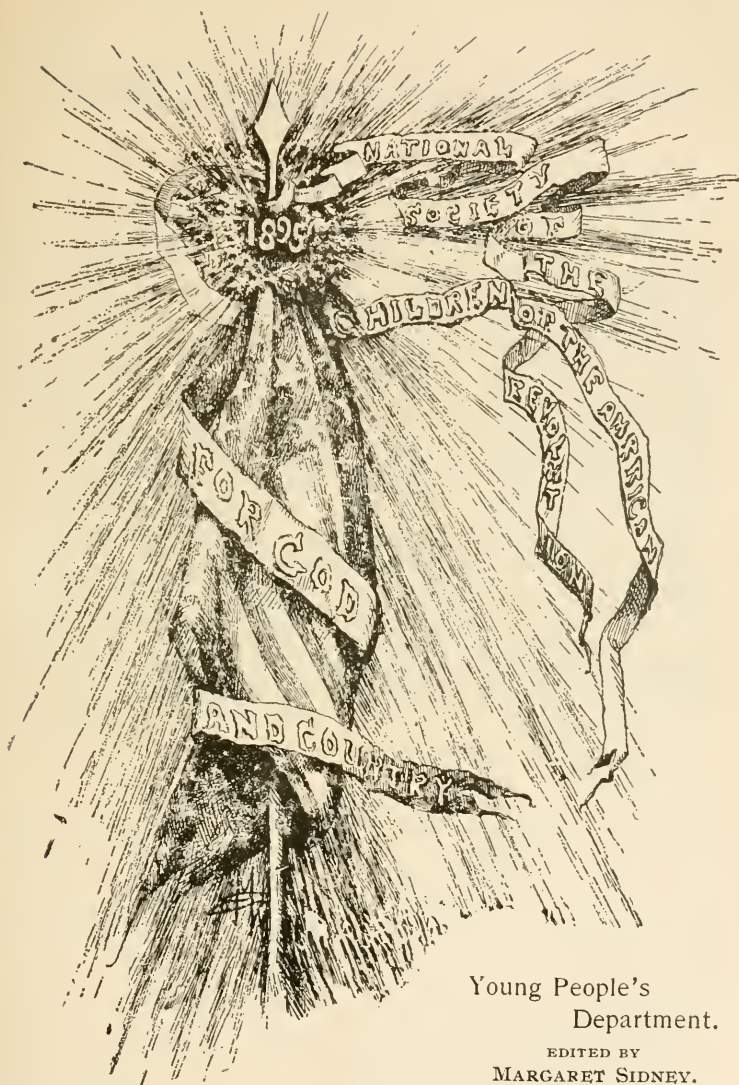
The native races of Northern Asia and the American Indians, both north and south, are classed as belonging to the same mongoloid variety of the human race. As the centuries go on it seems to be more and more of a problem whether America was originally peopled from Asia or Asia from America.

How long the continent had been peopled before the advent of Columbus is unknown. We know he first called them

Indians, but ancient remains, such as the mounds in the Mississippi Valley, the pre-historic copper mines south of Lake Superior, the shell mounds, etc., all attest to the fact that an Aboriginal people, or two Aboriginal peoples, had existed in what is now the United States for an indefinite period, extending over hundreds, perhaps thousands of years. Our ancestors found these races divided into different tribes, speaking different dialects.

G. W.—The lighting of streets by gas in the United States was first introduced in Baltimore in 1816.

B. A.—I am correct. The steamboat is a creation of this century. Robert Fulton's steamboat, Clermont, made its first trip on the Hudson, from New York to Albany, August, 1807.



MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

REPORTS CONTINUED.

REPORT OF THE JOSEPH COGSWELL SOCIETY, MANCHESTER, N. H.

Madam President and Children of the American Revolution: The Joseph Cogswell Society of the Children of the American Revolution was organized in Manchester, New Hampshire, February 22, 1896.

Fifty young people were present, eager to have their names enrolled as descendants of revolutionary heroes. The officers elected were: President, Mrs. Z. Foster Campbell; Vice-President, Miss Dorothy Branch, and Master Harry Ellis Straw; Secretary, Jennie B. Harmon; Treasurer, Mary E. Carpenter; Registrar, Edith Johnston; Corresponding Secretary, Mills Gove Sturtevant; Historian, Bertha Jones.

Our name was chosen in memory of a New Hampshire boy, who at the age of twelve or thirteen years entered the Revolutionary War.

At the close of the war he studied medicine and was assistant surgeon at West Point. He with seven brothers served with distinction and fulfilled an aggregate term of service of more than thirty-eight years, said to have been the longest rendered by any other family in the country.

As far as possible our meetings are held on historic anniversaries. Exercises consist of roll call, salute to the flag, singing patriotic songs, with recitations and papers appropriate to the day we celebrate.

Since organizing five meetings have been held, the average attendance being forty-five.

June 17 was celebrated by a lawn party at the residence of the President, Mrs. Campbell. A short programme was rendered, and the "Field Daisy" adopted as Society flower. Lunch was served from a table spread under trees and flags, and the afternoon rounded out in a social manner.

At present we have sixty-six members who are ready and willing to speak or read and take pride in having neatly written papers tied with red, white and blue ribbons or decorated with small flags, which show their interest and patriotism."

The Joseph Cogswell Society is the first and only one in the Granite State, but we sincerely hope ere long many more will join our ranks.

It seems fitting that where there is a Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution there should also be one of the Children of the American Revolution. Our Secretary being obliged to move from the city, resigned her office which will be filled by Mabelle Darrah. All children are invited to attend the meetings for their hearts may be throbbing with patriotism though their ancestors were not of revolutionary fame.

I feel much encouraged at the progress made in one year and trust the coming one will be equally prosperous, and shall use all my efforts to make the meetings both instructive and interesting.

Respectfully submitted by MRS. FOSTER CAMPBELL,
President of the Joseph Cogswell Society, Manchester, N. H.

REPORT OF THE FORT WASHINGTON SOCIETY, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Madam President: Last year the Fort Washington Society, Children of the American Revolution, was reported to you as four months old, strong and healthy, and full of the enthusiasm of youth. This year it comes to the second annual meeting of the National Society, sixteen months old, and as full of energy as in the beginning. We have not undertaken any great work in the way of marking historic places, but have employed our time in the study of American history. Twenty-three papers have been written concerning revolutionary heroes and the battles, and incidents in which they have figured. We have continued our subscription to THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE and have answered a number of questions asked in the Young People's Department. By invitation of the Ohio Society of the Sons of the Revolution we assisted in the memorial service held in Dr. Curtis Church on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, marching in a body carrying our flag aloft. We did number seventy-seven, but time would not await our pleasure and Ella Garretson Strunk was introduced to the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Cincinnati Chapter straightway claimed her for their own. We send you to-day a hearty greeting, and with it a song of thanksgiving for the gentle, lovable, ever-wise woman, who carries us always in her tender heart. "May she live long and prosper."

Respectfully submitted,

MARGARET C. MOREHEAD,
President.

REPORT OF THE "ADAM DALE" SOCIETY OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

[Read by Mrs. T. J. Latham, State Director.]

Madam President and Members of the Children of the American Revolution Convention: Adam Dale Society, the first organized in Tennessee, begs to submit to your honorable body the following report for 1896;

Accepted with many misgivings the honor conferred upon me, and after some personal work in this line, I called the first meeting for organization December 14, 1895, in my own home. We had a generous response, delightful programme of vocal and instrumental music, and short talks upon the good to come from the movement, by the State Promoter, the Regent of Watauga, the Historian of Watauga, and others of the Daughters of the American Revolution. There was great enthusiasm apparent, and when the opportunity for membership came we enrolled forty-six names, and in several instances the names of every child in a family.

Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle, one of the gifted Daughters of Tennessee, and prize winner of the Centennial Ode, who had been appointed Vice-President, was present and assisted in organizing. The name was decided upon, from incidents in the lives of several children and young patriots, given by different persons present. The story of the service of a boy of Maryland, who enlisted at fourteen, in a company of boys to check the approach of Cornwallis, appealed so to the young people that by vote they decided to name their Society in his honor "Adam Dale." To their delight it proved to be one of the ancestors of their President and also of the Regent of Watauga, who had given the sketch. The officers were selected from the children present, several of whom in their efficiency and faithfulness to duty, grown people could well emulate, notably, Joseph Malcolm Semmes, Marie Louise Person, Birdie Winchester Powel, and Jean Keller Anderson, the youngest officer enrolled, and one whose work is unexcelled.

We resolved to take our first steps toward good citizenship in our homes, that by obedience to the laws governing there, by acknowledging in childhood the right of our parents and teachers to guide and control, we believe, that when manhood is reached, respect for law and order will be second nature.

Further, we resolve to be, rather than to seem. To avoid hypocrisy and deceit and to meet duty with an unruffled front. It meeting with unanimous approval we adopt as a motto the two little words, "I'll try," which has proven to us a pillar of strength, as to try to do a thing is usually half the battle. We accepted all of the articles of the constitution and decided upon a line of work based upon Article 2.

We hold monthly meetings and open with the Lord's prayer in concert and close with the national hymn or Star Spangled Banner. At roll call we respond with patriotic quotations or sentiments, giving the author, which gives each one a feeling of pleasure and importance, even the tiny ones responding, for which idea we are indebted to Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Our members range in age from one day to seventeen years. After the routine business we have read (to perpetuate the deeds of our own ancestors), an application duplicate, then papers on the subject for the day, written by members, sometimes one or two papers, at others, several for example. At the March meeting a symposium of five papers, first, on the causes of the discontent that led to the Revolution, and others on some of the leading projectors of the war, Patrick Henry, James Otis, Samuel Adams, and Benjamin Franklin. At the February meeting we had a Washington morning and were honored by being allowed to see and take in our hands the sword that once belonged to, and was used by, Washington. It was en route to the Atlanta Exposition, and our worthy State Promoter, Mrs. Mathes, gave us the pleasure. Many of the children took it reverently in their hands and expressed some fitting sentiment. In May, to aid a worthy cause and in the line of honoring our forefathers and young American manhood and patriotism, we engaged in an undertaking at one

of our theaters that was literary and patriotic. Our gross receipts were one hundred and fifty-two dollars.

The Daughters of the American Revolution formed box parties, and in compliment to them our curtain went up on the "Seal of the National Society." The lights were arranged for best effect, and while the maiden sat at her spinning wheel, a tiny little-tot recited the "Ode to the Daughters of the American Revolution," by Martha Jennings Small, in the July, 1895, number of the Magazine. The play was called "A Tourney of Letters," written by a Southern Daughter of the American Revolution. Every letter stood for what it claimed to be, the best word. We substituted "Liberty" in place of "Love" and crowned it the greatest word. The seal was perfect in proportion and detail. There was the rim, the lettering, the stars suspended, the flax-wheel, and the demure little "Priscilla" (Ida May Stirling), in costume of gray with white kerchief and cap.

Jean Anderson, the Registrar, tendered the Society a delightful valentine party in the evening in celebration of her birthday.

Washington's birthday was celebrated jointly by Adam Dale Society, and the Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Confederate Memorial, and the Historical Associations. From this can be seen the far-reaching influence of the Daughters of the American Revolution as it obliterates party lines and draws all who have the good of the country at heart (all true Americans) into one common brotherhood. We had a Fourth of July celebration with Edward Mosely; the Declaration of Independence was read, etc.

We have on our books ninety-one names, but count as members sixty-eight, as this number have papers in that have been signed by the officers. Of the others some have paid their dues and think that this gives them membership; others have apathetic parents who hold them back. We have two honorary members, one in recognition of unflagging interest and aid—Mrs. Keller Anderson; the other, Mrs. E. O. Bayliss, a member of the Hermitage Chapter, who, after attending a meeting, asked the privilege of full membership, as she desired the pleasure of our meetings, etc. We held ten monthly meetings, three at the home of the Registrar and four at the home of the President.

We believe in high aim, and the sense of duty done should be its own reward, but from time immemorial wiser heads than ours have adopted and followed the plan of prize-giving. So as an incentive to greater effort, prizes were offered for the best historical work and promptness and regular attendance at the meeting. The papers to decide the first were passed upon by a committee of Daughters of the American Revolution and the prize awarded to Marie Louise Person. The second prize was won by Jean Keller Anderson, never absent or tardy. Lilla Bell Horton missed only one meeting, so she, too, was rewarded, each receiving a Children of the American Revolution badge. The first prize was a copy of "The Five Little Peppers."

We have not lost sight of the "Stars and Stripes" nor the salute to

the flag. The members wear tiny ones as badges. Delicacy alone has prevented our having one, as a friend in open meeting promised to present a handsome one to the Society.

The officers for 1897 are: President, Mrs. Thomas Day; Vice-President, Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle; Second Vice-President, Birdie Winchester Powel; Recording Secretary, Mary Alice Thomas; Corresponding Secretary, J. Malcolm Semmes, Jr.; Registrar, Jean Keller Anderson; Treasurer, Ada Theresa Polk; Historian, Marie Louise Person; Librarian, Belle Moncure Perkins. It is a sore disappointment to us that we are unable to have a delegate to this Convention, more especially as to us has come the honor of responding for Tennessee to the greeting from the National Society.

Trusting that the seeds of patriotism and good citizenship so wisely sown may quicken, blossom, and yield an abundant harvest of perfect fruit, I have the honor to be the President of Adam D le Society.

Respectfully submitted,

MARY ROBERTSON DAY.

President.

REPORT OF BELTON ALLYN SOCIETY, GALES FERRY, CONNECTICUT.

I have to report the organization of a Society of the Children of the American Revolution at my residence in this place, called the Belton Allyn Society, and No. 13 in the State of Connecticut, on January 23. Seventeen children presented their application papers at that time; they were approved and were sent to the Registrar of the National Society at Washington, where they were accepted and the duplicates returned to me, and they were filed with Registrar of local Society, February 4. The Secretary of this Society will enter no separate report as we have been organized so brief a time.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. NANNIE ADAMS MOLTHROP, *President*,

MISS ALICE HURLBUTT, *Secretary*,

Belton Allyn Society, C. A. R.

REPORT OF THE WASHINGTON HEIGHTS SOCIETY, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW YORK, *February 19, 1897.*

THE Secretary of the Washington Heights Society, Children of the American Revolution, New York City, respectfully reports that the Society was formed a little over a year ago by consent of the National Board at Washington, District of Columbia, by Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earle, with four members. The first meeting was held on the 22d of February, 1896, Washington's birthday, at the old historical mansion known during the Revolutionary War as the Morris House, and occupied by General Washington as his headquarters at the battle of Harlem Heights from September the 16th to October the 25th, 1776. This house is now the residence of the President of the Washington Heights Society, Children of the American Revolution, and its headquarters. The next meeting was held on the 17th of October, the anniversary of the surrender of

General Burgoyne at Saratoga. Thirty-one members were present. A very interesting paper was read by Master Taylor, patriotic songs were sung, and recitations by the members present. The last meeting was held on Saturday, February 6, being the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the Treaty of Alliance with France. An interesting address was made by the President, followed by the ceremony of saluting the flag and reciting "Our Flag of Liberty," composed by Mrs. Daniel Lothrop. Officers for the ensuing year were elected, recitations and patriotic songs finished the exercises of the day. About fifty members were present.

Respectfully submitted, VICTOR DE LA MONTAGUE EARLE,
Secretary Washington Heights Society, C. A. R.

Reports continued in next number.

NOTES.

WE are glad that so many Societies began their autumn meetings early in September. There is nothing like starting at once, together with the school work, the work and the pleasure of the patriotic Society. The "Old North Bridge Society," of Concord, Massachusetts, held its first meeting September 3. And this Society voted to hold three meetings in September to plan and to start the season's work. After these three meetings they will meet monthly. Did any Society hold its autumn meeting at an earlier date?

How many Societies are getting ready to report on their work on the Constitution of the United States? "Hold up your hands." There are as many ways of using the book recommended at our annual convention, "Facts I Ought to Know About the Government of My Country," as there are Societies.

One way is: Have a constitution committee, a new one every meeting. The members of this committee take their books and select and send to the other members questions they wish them to answer at next meeting, or some subject connected with the Constitution and our National Government that must be looked up and reported on. *No one must refuse to obey this notice.*

This committee is changed each time, so that as many members as possible may serve on it during the season.

Another way: Choose thirteen members to represent the thirteen original colonies. Let these thirteen select the rest of the members to represent those colonies. Let each colony, beginning at the commencement of our history, study everything of importance concerning that colony that led up to the Revolutionary War and the making of the Constitution. Let them have little ribbon badges with the name Massa-

chusetts, Virginia, Georgia, Connecticut, etc., so that all may keep in mind who the others are. Then if the colonies choose to personate in their studies and reports some man who was famous in helping to make the Constitution, or in the history that led up to it, so much the better. In this way an intelligent idea will be given the Society of the causes and conditions that produced the Constitution.

Still another way : There were thirty-nine signers to the Constitution. Select as many members to personate those men. If there are more members let them be a committee to help the signers. If any one who is a signer does not show proper interest in the subject, he or she must drop to the committee work, and his or her place to be taken by the one on committee who has done best work.

And yet another way : Take the questions and divisions as shown on first eight pages of the book up to the Declaration of Independence ; then from the fourteenth to the eighteenth page. Let these be the subjects for the meetings, the President allowing a young member occasionally to preside. When the Constitution is reached, invite some State Promoter who is versed in it, or some teacher or historian to speak to the meeting on the subject. Let these divisions and questions be given out to members. If any one can bring in any historical documents or books that touch upon the subject, these will be of great assistance.

There are numberless ways of studying this subject. Each Society must study it in the way best suited to its needs. Remember the Society or member who presents at our next Annual Convention the most thorough knowledge of the subject will receive the prize for same.

BE sure to send in your application papers as soon as possible to avoid the rush as the autumn advances.

THE charter has been delayed because of several changes in the design. The greatest care is exercised that it may be a perfect piece of work worthy of the Society. We feel sure that all members will be pleased with it. It will soon be ready.

QUESTION BOX omitted this month to make room for reports.

IN MEMORIAM.

MISS VILLA C. CUSTIS.—The Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Washington, District of Columbia, has met with a sad loss in the death of its Historian, Miss Villa C. Custis, who was killed August 20, in crossing a railroad track whilst out driving. Miss Custis was a woman of strong character and individuality, full of life and brightness, a truly lovely nature; "to know her was to love her;" her constant thought was to help others by word or deed. Taken in "the twinkling of an eye," she was fully prepared for "the Master's call." An only daughter, she was the light and sunshine of her parents' home: the father and mother so sorely stricken have the heartfelt sympathy of all. Each one of her many friends feel the sorrow and loss as personal words cannot express all she was to those who knew her. She has left a never to be forgotten memory.

"What tho' the future's shadows fall,

Dark o'er her fate, seen darker through our tears,
Our God will give her back to us once more,
He will restore the vanished golden years.

MRS. PAULINE M. ORSWELL AND MRS. HANNAH N. SLAMM.—Within the last four weeks the Martha Vineyard Chapter has lost two of its charter members by death. Mrs. Pauline M. Orswell died on January 22, 1897. At its next meeting, February 6, the Chapter passed resolutions expressing our sorrow for the loss sustained.

Mrs. Hannah N. Slamm died in Seattle, Washington, on February 16. Only a month ago she left us to join her husband, Captain J. A. Slamm, R. C. S., who is on that station. We have missed her bright presence from our meetings and missed her talent in music which she so freely used for our pleasure. Our hearts mourn over our loss.—MARIA T. PEASE, *Historian*.

MRS. PAULINE M. ORSWELL, a charter member and Vice-Regent of the Martha Vineyard Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, having been taken from us by death, the Chapter desires to give expression to the regard in which she was held by its members. Her untiring devotion to any cause she espoused was known to us all. Her never-failing interest in our aims and work we duly appreciate. Her readiness to bear her part and her desire to do all in her power as presiding officer to make our gatherings pleasant were clearly manifest. Her cheerful, hopeful views were a source of encouragement to us. *So it is*, that we, in the midst of our grief over losing her, yet count ourselves favored to have had her associated with us and adopt the following resolutions :

Resolved, That as a Society, we express our sorrow over this sad event which has deprived us of a valued co-worker and friend.

Resolved, That we extend to her son our sincere sympathy in his irreparable loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions shall be sent to her son, that they shall also be published in the *Vineyard Gazette*, and shall be entered upon our Chapter records.

CHARLOTTE S. COFFIN,

MARY W. WORTH,

MARIA T. PEASE,

Committee on Resolutions.



OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

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1897

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1524 Twenty-Fifth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Attorney General.

HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society*. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.

Application should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must *be endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

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MAGAZINE

HISTORIC

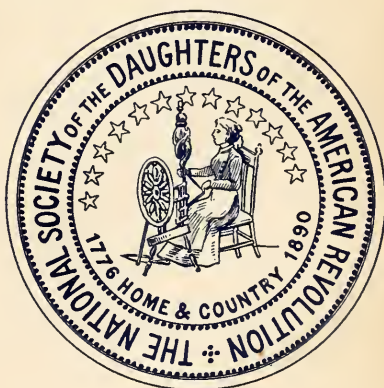
PATRIOTIC

NOVEMBER, 1897



EDITOR

MARY S. LOCKWOOD



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MISS LILIAN LOCKWOOD,

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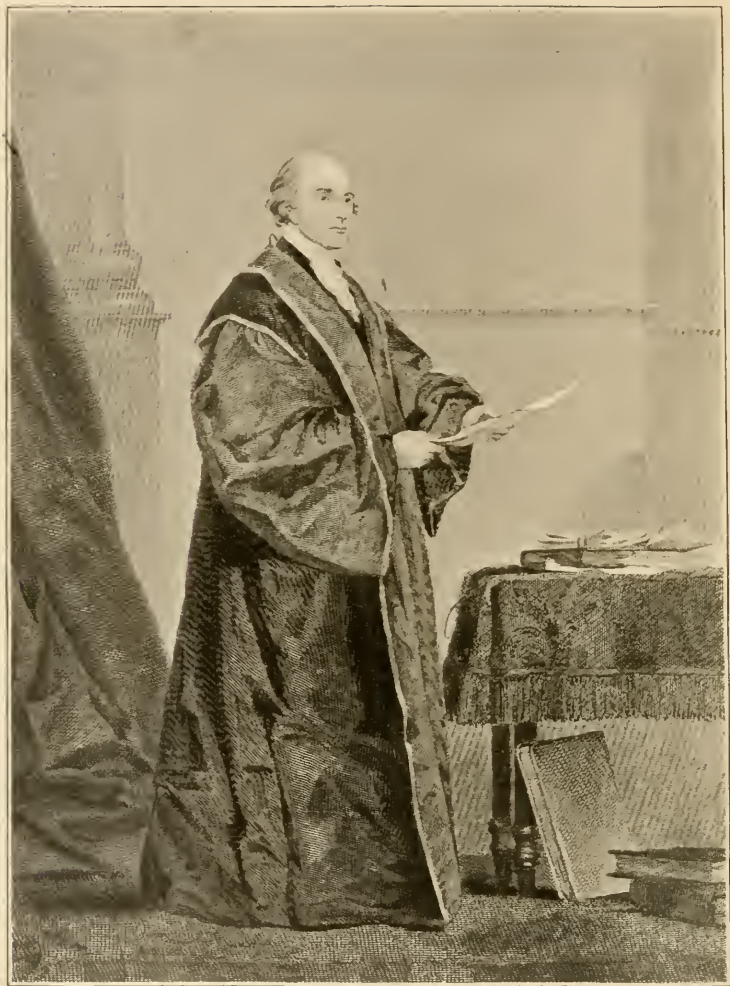
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John Jay, First Chief Justice of the United States.

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SOME SCRAPS FROM REVOLUTIONARY HISTORY IN NORTH CAROLINA.

BANCROFT has complained of the carelessness with which the history of North Carolina has been written, and the reproach is but too just. As Colony and State not yet two centuries old, the story of her infancy and early progress is a sealed book to the many, and to the curious few is more imperfectly known than that of nations which flourished and decayed thousands of years ago. And if this is true of the State at large it is eminently so of that section of which I shall speak to-night. The Cape Fear section has never had a historian, its public records were always scanty and barren, and its private records, once rich and fruitful sources of history, have become much mutilated and impaired in the lapse of time by accident and by the division and emigration of families. Its traditions are perishing and are buried daily with our dead.

The earliest settlement upon the Cape Fear was made by a band of emigrants from New England, about the period of the the Restoration. The precise date is not known, but it was in 1660 or 1661. They settled on the western side of the river about nine miles below Wilmington. The settlers neglected to secure the good will of the Indians, and soon fell into the greatest distress. Massachusetts heard the cry of her children in the wilderness and "ministered to their wants by a general contribution through her settlements." One hundred and ten years afterwards, when the Boston Port Bill had spread a pall of gloom and distress over New England, the people of the Cape Fear remembered the generous succor of Massachusetts. With one voice they declared that "the cause of Boston was the cause of all." Their committees determined that all goods

imported contrary to the resolve of the Continental Congress should be seized and sold, and the proceeds, after deducting the first cost, should be sent to the poor of Boston. They did more than this. They chartered a vessel, loaded her with provisions at a cost of eight hundred pounds, and sent her to the relief of the sufferers by the Boston Port Bill.

By the great charter of 1663 King Charles II granted to the Lords Proprietors all the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean between the parallels of thirty-one and thirty-six degrees of north latitude. Truly a most magnificent domain, and for what was it given? The grant expresses that they had manifested "a pious and laudable zeal for the propagation of the Gospel"—the careless, dissolute, profligate Charles moved by a pious zeal. We are tempted to believe it a solemn jest of the witty monarch. But whatever we may think of the Proprietors' zeal for the Gospel, we cannot doubt their zeal for their private fortunes. They immediately began to devise measures for encouraging emigration. In 1666 there was published by Robert Horne in London, with the approval if not at the instigation of the Proprietors, "A brief description of the province of Carolina, wherein is set forth the healthfulness of the air, the fertility of the earth and waters, and the great pleasure and profit will accrue to those that shall go thither to enjoy the same." And it appeals thus to the youth of both sexes: "Is there therefore any younger brother who is born of Gentile blood, and whose spirit is elevated above the common sort, and yet the hard usage of our country hath not allowed suitable fortune, he will not surely be afraid to leave his native soil to advance his fortune equal to his blood and spirit." "If any maid or single woman have a desire to go over they will think themselves in the golden age, when men paid a dowry on their wives, for if they be but civil, and under fifty years of age, some honest man or other will purchase them for wives."

Thither came pious Puritans, weary of persecution, and yearning for freedom of conscience—sons of cavaliers who had squandered their estates for the smiles of a worthless King—adventurous merchants, and humble artisans—quiet Quakers who loved the law of peace and turbulent spirits who loved no law,

all looked to it as a land which was to bless them with wealth. In September, 1663, a vessel under command of Captain Hilton reconnoitred the country along the Cape Fear, exploring both branches of the river for many miles, and two well-known places, named by them Stag Park and Rocky Point, are so called at this time. Among the planters was Sir John Yeamans, son of Robert Yeamans, sheriff of Bristol, who purchased a tract of land from the Indians and laid the foundation of a town, calling it Charleston in honor of the reigning monarch, this town was nine miles below Wilmington. In 1666 the settlement is said to have numbered eight hundred souls. In 1671 Yeamans was elected Governor of South Carolina and many going there with him the Indians drove the remaining ones away.

Here about this time came James Moore, the grandson of Robert Moore, who led the Irish rebellion in 1641. He had inherited all the rebellious blood of his grandsire, his love of freedom, his generous ambition, and his bold and turbulent spirit. He soon acquired great influence in the province, and upon the death of Governor Blake, in 1700, was elected Governor by the Deputies of the Proprietors. He acquired military renown in the campaigns against the Indians; but he is chiefly known and loved as the champion of the people and the zealous defender of their rights against the encroachments of arbitrary power. In 1719, when the quarrel of the people with the government had proceeded to an open rupture, true to the instincts of his race, he was with the people and against the government. And when they met in convention and resolved to have a governor of their own choosing "they elected the brave James Moore, whom all the country allowed to be the fittest person for undertaking its defense." He was a man of turbulent disposition, and exceedingly well qualified for being a popular leader in perilous adventures. He was removed from the command of the militia for warmly espousing the cause of the people; to the Proprietors he was an inveterate enemy. In every enterprise he had been a volunteer. They proclaimed him governor; and, with the proclamation went up the expiring sigh of the Proprietary government, and peacefully, and without bloodshed, palatines, landgraves, and cacignes vanished from Carolina.

To his sons, Maurice and Roger Moore, the permanent settlement and civilization of the Cape Fear is principally due. Of Roger the State history tells little, and Maurice is chiefly mentioned as the father of his illustrious sons, Judge Maurice and General James Moore. If history immortalizes those who, with the cannon and the bayonet, through blood and carnage, establish a dynasty or found a state, surely something more than mere oblivion is due to those, who forsaking all that is attractive to civilized mind, lead a colony and plant it successfully, in harmony and peace, amid the dangers of the wilderness and under the war-whoop of the savage.

In all the disputes with the royal government the people of the Cape Fear were from the beginning among the foremost friends of freedom. A distinguished statesman has said that the War of the Revolution "was fought upon a preamble." With them it was as nearly as could be a war upon an abstract principle. They were not a commercial people. They were principally planters, many of them wealthy, and all possessing a comfortable independence, residing upon their estates, and living almost entirely within themselves. Secluded from the world, and delighting chiefly in rural sports and social enjoyment at home, what need they care for a trifling duty on government paper? Why should they hazard their fortunes, their families, and their lives, for two pence a pound on tea? Moreover, with most of them the sentiment of loyalty was hereditary. They had never yielded a willing obedience to the government of the Proprietors; but in common with all their compatriots, they had struggled long and arduously against it, until they had succeeded in bringing themselves under the authority and protection of the crown. They revered their king; and to rebel against him was to them like raising one's hand against the gray hairs of a father. But all this was nothing when weighed against a single principle.

When the Stamp Act was introduced into Parliament they watched its progress as men watch the storm which they know is to burst in fury on their heads; but they watched without fear and with manly hearts. When the news of its passage came across the water John Ashe was Speaker of the House. He boldly proclaimed to the Governor that he would resist it

unto death ; and that his people would stand by him in the sacred cause. Did he read aright the spirit of his people? Let us see.

In the first of the year of 1766 the sloop of war Diligence arrived in the Cape Fear, bringing the stamps. The proclamation of Governor Tryon announcing her arrival and directing all persons authorized to distribute them to apply to her commander is dated the 6th of January, 1766. She floats as gaily up the river as though she came upon an errand of grace with sails all set, and the cross of St. George flaunting apeak, and her cannon frown on the rebellious little town of Brunswick. People of the Cape Fear, the issue is before you. Will ye redeem the honor that was pledged for you? Ye have spoken bravely ; will ye act bravely?

When the Stamp ship had crossed the bar and rounded to her anchor opposite the custom house at Brunswick, Colonels Waddell and Ashe stood upon the shore with two companies of gallant friends at their backs. Beware, brave men, the perilous issue you dare. Remember that armed resistance to the King's authority is treason. By threats of violence they intimidate the commander of the sloop, and he promises not to land the stamps. They seize the vessel's boat, and hoisting a mast and flag, mount it upon a cart, and march in triumph to Wilmington. Upon their arrival the town is illuminated. Next day the people go to the Governor's (Tryon) house, and demanded of him James Houston, the stampmaster. Terrified, the Governor complies, and Houston is conducted to the markethouse, where, in the presence of the assembled people, he is made to take a solemn oath never to execute the duties of his office. Three glad hurrahs ring through the old markethouse, and the Stamp Act falls still-born in North Carolina.

And this was more than ten years before the Declaration of Independence, and more than nine years before the battle of Lexington, and nearly eight years before the Boston Tea Party. The destruction of the tea was done in the night by men in disguise. And history blazons it, and New England boasts of it, and the fame of it is world wide. But this other act, more gallant and daring, done in open day, by well-known men, with arms in their hands and under the King's flag.

Who remembers it? or who tells of it? A convention met at Halifax April 4, 1776, "empowering the delegates for this Colony in the Continental Congress to concur with the delegates of the other Colonies in declaring independence." This resolution was unanimously adopted by the convention on the 12th of April, 1776, more than a month before the celebrated resolution of Virginia on the same subject. But it was done in North Carolina, and the fame of it remains at home, while the other has coursed about the world on the wings of the wind.

The Governor again grew aggressive, but the Assembly grew bolder. They refused to pass his relief bills, and bullied him upon the attachment law. At length in April, 1775, the daring Whigs of New Bern seized his artillery in his very palace yard and he fled to Cape Fear; but if Mecklenburg was the "hornet's nest" of the Revolution the Cape Fear was a nest of yellow jackets. John Ashe, throwing up his commission from the Government, collected a body of five hundred troops, marched to Fort Johnson, and on the 18th of July drove the Governor on board the ship of war *Cruiser*, and burned and destroyed the fort under her very guns.

Thus nobly, upon the Cape Fear, closed the first act of the drama. And when the curtain rose again George, by the grace of God, King, was king no longer, but the Constitution reigned and the free people of North Carolina governed themselves.

MARY R. LUDLEY MOORE.

HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

[Read before Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Memphis, Tennessee.]

It is probable that in every age, when any degree of organization of discipline prevailed, some conspicuous object was used as a symbol of the common sentiment, as the rallying point of the common force; or to mark out the lines or stations of encampment, and to keep in order different bands when marching on in battle. And in addition to this it cannot be doubted that flags or their equivalents have often served by reminding men of past resolves, past deeds, past heroes, to

rally to enthusiasm sinking spirits, and those sentiments of family pride and honor, personal devotion, patriotism, or religion upon which, as well as upon good leadership, discipline, and numerical force, success in warfare depends.

History recounts many instances where men have died defending their colors, and when one would fall another would spring to the rescue, braving death rather than see the beloved emblem trail in the dust—that being considered a dishonor.

The value of patriotic sentiment cannot be overestimated. A nation without sentiment is a nation without virtue, without character, without aspiration or self-respect. Who would care to live in such a country? Sentiment is the basis of the family, the most sacred of all the obligations instituted among men. From the fireside sentiment reaches out and embraces the State and the Nation, and takes on the pride, the determination and willing service of the soldier in defense. The old cry was “Home and Country.”

Sentiment is the leaven of life—the inspiration of every good and noble deed. Sordidness and selfishness melt before it, and greed itself is dumb. Sentiment prompted the colors of our national flag. Red is supposed to represent courage and divine love; white, integrity of purpose, truth, and purity; blue, steadfastness and loyalty. “Betsy Ross” insisted upon a five pointed star (instead of six) because the “stars of the sky seemed to have five points.” “His love of home” suggested to Washington the horizontal stripes of red and white, as his family coat-of-arms was decorated in this way—not surprising in a man who said, “All I am or ever hope to be I owe to my mother.” Within the grounds of an old convent in Paris (founded by his ancestors), a silken flag bearing our stars and stripes continually floats over the grave of Lafayette. Another evidence of patriotic sentiment.

It is to be presumed the ancient national flag of England, the cross of St. George (a white banner with a red cross), was hoisted over the Mayflower when she disembarked our Pilgrim fathers at Plymouth in 1620, as it was the common sea ensign of English ships of that period. A decade before the revolutionary struggle liberty poles, trees, and flags of various devices are frequently mentioned. At Taunton, Massachusetts, October,

1774, a union flag was raised on the top of a liberty pole with the words "Liberty and Union" thereon. The history of the "Eutaw Standard" is a pretty romance.

Miss Jane Elliott, the sweetheart of Colonel William Washington, finding his regiment had no flag cut a square of red silk damask from a stately chair and said, "Colonel, make this your standard." It was mounted on a hickory pole and carried at the head of Colonel Washington's troops during the remainder of the war. It was afterwards known as "Tarleton's Terror."

It was presented April 19, 1827, by Mrs. Jane Elliott Washington to the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, and is kept in their armory. It was carried to the Bunker Hill centennial, and also carried as the colors of the Centennial Legion in Philadelphia, July 4, 1876.

In the early days of the Revolution each State seems to have set up its own particular banner. Massachusetts, in 1776, passed resolutions providing the regulation for the sea service, a green and white uniform for the officers, and the colors to be a white flag with a green pine tree and the inscription, "An Appeal to Heaven."

After the battle of Lexington the Connecticut troops had standards bearing on them the arms of that Colony, Latin for "God, who transported us hither, will support us."

In March, 1775, a Union flag with a red field, having on one side, "George Rex and the liberties of America," and on the other, "No Popery," was hoisted at New York.

Tradition asserts a red flag with the motto, "Come if you dare," was used at the battle of Bunker Hill, the ground of which was blue with one corner quartered by the red cross of St. George and in one section a pine tree.

In September, 1775, Colonel Moultrie was ordered to take Fort Johnson, on James Island, South Carolina. A flag being thought necessary he was requested by the Council of Safety to procure one, and had a large blue one made with a crescent in the dexter corner and the word "Liberty" upon the flag. His troops wore blue with silver crescents in front of their caps inscribed, "Liberty or Death." He said this was the first American flag displayed in the South. The device of a rattlesnake was a favorite one with the Colonists, and as an Ameri-

can emblem should be investigated as a curious feature of our national history. It had thirteen rattles, and in the attitude of going to strike, with the motto, "Don't tread on me." The number thirteen, representative of the number of Colonies, seems to have been constantly in mind—thirteen vessels ordered to be built, thirteen stripes in the flag, thirteen stars, thirteen arrows grasped in a mailed hand, and later thirteen arrows in the talons of the eagle.

On Saturday, June 14, 1777, the American Congress resolved "That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

The words are heraldic, but the underlying thought is sublime. Three ideas arrest and absorb the attention. First. Congress is ordering a flag, the symbol of sovereignty to the civilized world (a flag indicates a nation), a political body entitled to membership in the great family of nations. Second. They have repudiated the colonial idea, and now they are the United States, not with thirteen standards carried together, but with one undivided ensign. Third. The congressional statesmen construe and interpret their meaning of the words, "A new constellation." It is not merely a collection of stars, but a system with a purpose, a plan embodying unchanging unity, to continue forever in the observance of order, in obedience to law.

This is the first and only legislative action for the establishment of a national flag for the sovereign United States of America, declared independent July 4, 1776.

This form was altered because of the admission of Vermont and Kentucky by act of January 13, 1794, which provided that after May 1, 1775, the flag of the United States should consist of fifteen stripes, alternate red and white, and fifteen stars, etc. In 1818, however, act of April 4, the flag was reestablished as thirteen horizontal stripes alternately red and white, the union to be twenty stars in blue field, Tennessee, Ohio, Louisiana, Indiana, and Mississippi had been added, one star to be added to the union on the admission of every new State, the addition to be made on the 4th of July succeeding such admission. This flag was first used July 4, 1818, and is still the

recognized national emblem of the United States of America.

In the war with Mexico the flag bore twenty-nine stars; during the Civil War it had thirty-five; after July 4, 1891, it had forty-four; and since July 4, 1896, upon the admission of Utah, it has borne forty-five stars.

The material is bunting and the sizes of the Government flags are fixed by regulations of the Department of War and Navy, based upon convenience, utility, and beauty, and the exigencies of the service. Storm and recruiting flags each measure eight feet in length by four feet two inches in width. The union is always one-third of the length of the flag and extends to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe from the top. The national colors carried by regiments of infantry and artillery and the battalion of engineers, on parade or in battle, are made of silk, six feet six inches long and six feet wide and are mounted on staffs. The field is thirty-one inches in length and extends to the fourth red stripe from the top. The thirteen stripes had been introduced in alternate white and blue, on the upper left-hand corner of a standard presented to the Philadelphia Light Horse Company by its captain in the early part of 1775. Moreover the flag of the Thirteen Colonies raised at Cambridge at Washington's headquarters, January 2, 1776, had the thirteen stripes as they are to-day, but the blue ground in the corner had the cross of St. George and St. Andrew.

Some writers assert that the first original United States flag instead of thirteen stars had only twelve, because Georgia was not entitled to a vote. This (said to be) original flag is now in the possession of a Mrs. Stafford of Philadelphia. It is said that during a great fight this flag, flying from the staff of the "Bon Homme Richard," was shot away and fell into the sea, when one of John Paul Jones's lieutenants (Stafford) leaped overboard, brought it safely to the ship and nailed it to the masthead. The story may be true, but the flag was not the national one, as the act of Congress of June 14, 1777, shows that no standard was recognized till that date. At the battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777, the regulation Stars and Stripes were carried, and thence forward through the battles of the Revolution.

To John Paul Jones was accorded the honor of first floating

to the breeze at the mast of his ship "Ranger" the Stars and Stripes, and on the day they were adopted as the national emblem, June 14, 1777. First raised over Fort Schuyler, New York, August 3, 1777. France was the first foreign power to salute our colors. First seen aboard (and saluted as American standard) on the ship "Ranger," Captain Paul Jones, at Quiberon Bay, France, February 14, 1778. First displayed in a British port on board the "Bedford," of Massachusetts, which arrived at Downs February 3, 1783. First trip around the world in the ship "Columbia" (United States), 1787-90. When first seen in China the news spread that a vessel had come with a flag as beautiful as a flower. The colors are used by several foreign nations. Besides the tricolor of France we find the flag of Chili, the Dutch ensign, and the Russian ensign, with our red, white, and blue. The same colors are chosen in the flag adopted by struggling Cuba.

We can appreciate the significance of the term "Old Glory" when it is known that the colors of the majority of the foreign nations, flying to-day, have been adopted since. (Great Britain's present colors were adopted in 1801, Spain 1785 and 1848, France 1794, Portugal 1830, while the flag of the old German empire dates from 1871.) It floats over a total of 2,970,000 square miles, and since Alaska has become a United States possession it is a flag upon which the sun never sets.

The original committee authorized "to designate a suitable flag for the Nation" consisted of George Washington and Robert Morris, "the financier of the Revolution," who consulted Mrs. John Ross (milliner), who performed the handwork in her quaint little house at 239 Arch Street, Philadelphia (still standing as an eloquent monument to Betsy Ross and the American flag!) The bricks in the old house came over as ballast in the hold of the ship *Welcome* (William Penn's ship).

Those who have the benefit and pleasure of foreign travel realize the greatness of our country by finding in almost every port and in many unexpected quarters the glorious "Star Spangled Banner" of America. How the heart must bound and the eye gleam at the sight of the symbol of liberty, without license, of harmony, good-will, fellowship, and fraternity of all citizens—the guarantee of Christian civilization!

May it always be an emblem of justice and may the youth of our land be taught to revere it, and every man should uncover when it is borne in parade, and every one should rise when a national air is given in public ! California, I believe, was the first to provide that the flag should float from her school houses—since the whole country has fallen into line.

A good move, for we cannot begin too early to instill patriotism into the hearts of the children ; and yet the South, which suffered so much, cannot quite yet celebrate Lee's surrender or the destruction of its property (the emancipation of the slave). Few of us want that condition restored, but the means employed was the wrong.

MARY ROBERTSON DAY,

Regent Watauga Chapter, D. A. R., and President Adam Dale Society, C. A. R.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S MARRIAGE.

[Read at the regular meeting of Wiltwyck Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Kingston, New York, January 7, 1897.]

IN the spring of 1758 the young Virginian Colonel, George Washington, was at home for a while after his long service in the French and Indian war, and was sent as bearer of military dispatches from Mount Vernon to Williamsburgh, then the capital of Virginia.

Tall, handsome, dressed in uniform, riding a fine horse, and attended by a military looking servant, the " Young hero of the Monongahela " must have been " the observed of all observers " on his way through the country. Young as he was, only twenty-six, he had won many laurels during the campaign. The horse which he rode had formerly belonged to General Braddock, and was given to Washington by that officer on the battlefield when he received his mortal wound. Bishop, Washington's attendant, had also been in Braddock's service.

At William's Ferry, on the Pamunkey River, Colonel Washington met his friend, Mr. Chamberlayne, who urged him to stop and dine at his house. After some hesitation he con-



Washington's first interview with Mrs. Custis.

sented. Several visitors were staying at the hospitable home of Mr. Chamberlayne, among them Mrs. Custis, a young, handsome, and charming widow. After dinner the faithful Bishop brought the horses and waited for his master to appear, but the afternoon passed by and he came not. Finally orders were given to lead back the horses to the stable; Colonel Washington would spend the night at William's Ferry. Truly this "day's ride" was the beginning of a "life's romance." The next morning the dispatches were carried to Williamsburgh, but on the way back the horses stopped again, this time at the "White House," Mrs. Custis's home, to which she had returned.

On January 6, the next winter, Martha Dandridge Custis and George Washington were married. According to the ideas of super-sentimentalists, who declare that the only true love is a first love, the union did not bid fair to be a happy one; for Mrs. Custis had been married before at the age of seventeen, and Washington had been in love and out of love ever since he was seventeen. He was too much alive, too vigorous, not to be a susceptible youth, and we hear stories of more than one beauty who broke his heart before he had fairly come to the years of manhood. Spite of all this, however, and of the proverb, "Marry in haste and repent at leisure," Washington's marriage proved an essentially and exceptionally happy one.

Perhaps one reason for this was that husband and wife were counterparts rather than two individuals formed on the same mould. Born in the same State, almost exactly of the same age, their characters had, nevertheless, been developed and disciplined by vastly different experiences.

Martha Dandridge, born in Kent County, educated at her country home, was married when scarcely more than a child to Colonel Custis, a near neighbor. In going to her husband's house she only removed to another plantation in the same county and on the same river. The experience that came to her was solely in the course of her life as a wife and mother. In these days of bicycle rides, of rapid, cheap jaunts by steamboats and cars, when even people of moderate means have frequent opportunities for change of scene and summer outings, it is hard to realize the unchanging, quiet life led by many

wealthy and cultivated country families in those times. Mrs. Custis met and entertained her husband's friends, but always at her own home. Sorrow, care, and loss came to her early. First the death of her eldest boy, soon followed by that of her husband. After six or seven years of married life, while still a very young woman, she was left with an estate to manage and a boy and girl to bring up. She had been a widow for three years when she met the man who was to be her second husband.

A very different life had George Washington led ; a life in the open air, on field and flood, full of change and adventure, had strengthened him mentally and physically. He had mingled with "all sorts and conditions of men." At the age of sixteen he had gone on a surveying tour over the Blue Ridge and through the Shenandoah Valley, sleeping at night in a tent or on the open ground, living on coarse fare, "roughing it" in every sense of the word. After three years of this life he went, in 1751, on a voyage to Barbadoes, with his brother Lawrence, whose health was fast failing. The West Indian life, the tropical forests and fruits, the mixture of Southern and English ways of living were all strange and interesting to him. He kept a diary in which the impressions of his journey are pleasantly told.

The next year began the French and Indian war with its varied and exciting experiences. Brave, almost to recklessness, he soon won his laurels. Darting here and there on the battlefield, trying to rally disheartened men, he had two horses shot under him and four bullet holes in his clothes. He was nearly drowned at another time while crossing a half-frozen stream on a raft. Young as he was, his name was well known as that of a gallant soldier.

Such had been the former experiences of the two people who, at the end of the expedition against Fort Duquesne, were married in St. Peter's Church, near the White House, on January 6, 1759. It must have been a very pretty wedding; the bridegroom was barely twenty-seven years of age, the bride only three months younger. He was six feet three inches in height, broad shouldered and well-built, handsome, with brown hair and grayish blue eyes; as one of his biographers says: "A

magnificent specimen of English manhood." She was rather small with bright brown eyes and dark hair with fair complexion. A fine company assembled at these young people's wedding. There were English army and naval officers in their uniforms, the Virginia Governor, Fauquier, "gorgeous in scarlet and gold," all the aristocracy of the colony. The bride wore white silk, interwoven with silver point lace, pearl ornaments and diamond shoe-buckles; the groom, blue cloth lined with red silk and trimmed with silver. There were three bridesmaids, but their names I do not know. The bride drove to and from the church with her bridesmaids in a coach with six horses, while the bridegroom and his friends were on horseback. A wedding feast at the White House followed.

Perhaps the pen of the writer should stop here, since the subject of this paper is the wedding; yet it is very interesting to glance forward and see how close was the companionship, how sure the sympathy between the two whose lives came together on this day. It was as if two streams had flowed near each other, one a quiet brook gliding smoothly between low mossy banks, the other an impetuous, rapid torrent, forcing its way over a rocky bed. Now, blended at last in one full current, the course of their lives ran in the same channel. Through joy and sorrow, peace and war, they kept together as husband and wife seldom do.

Soon after their marriage they went to live at Mount Vernon, the estate which Washington had inherited from his brother Lawrence, who died in 1752. A list has been preserved of the articles ordered from England to adorn their house. It is of interest as showing Washington's evident admiration for military heroes. There was one bust of Alexander the Great, another of Charles the Twelfth of Sweden, another of Julius Cæsar, and one of Frederick the Great; also various small mantel ornaments, two smaller busts of Prince Eugene and the Duke of Marlborough, and, a curious addition to the list, "two wild beasts, not to exceed twelve inches in height nor eighteen in length."

Mrs. Washington's two children found in their young stepfather a kind and wise parent. He evidently gave much time and thought to their welfare. Several happy years were passed

by the family at Mount Vernon, a tranquil interlude between stormy times of war and anxiety. Mrs. Washington was a true house-wife, a careful home-ruler. Sixteen spinning wheels were often running at once in her house ; weaving was also done at home as in every well-ordered family. One of Mrs. Washington's homespun dresses was of cotton with silk stripes of brown and red. The brown stripes were woven from the ravellings of brown silk stockings and the red from crimson damask chair covers.

As for Washington, his life was full of interest and activity. He was a member of the House of Burgesses and a vestryman of the church ; he hunted with the other country gentlemen, gave and attended dinner parties, read his books and wrote letters. He had inherited what was, for those days, an unusually fine library, which he added to from time to time. He looked after his estate, a work made troublesome by the dark thread of slavery, which ran through, tangling and complicating every conscientious man's affairs. When, after long threatening, war with the mother country broke out, and the finest soldier, the wisest statesman of his day was called to the front, he left his happy home with a sad heart. When he was appointed Commander-in-Chief he wrote to his wife to give her the news :

" My Dearest : I am now set down to write you on a subject which fills me with inexpressible concern, and this concern is aggravated and increased when I reflect on the uneasiness I know it will give you. It has been determined in Congress that the whole army raised for the defense of the American cause shall be put under my care, and that it is necessary for me to proceed immediately to Boston to take the command of it. You may believe me, my dearest Patsie, when I assure you in the most solemn manner that so far from seeking this appointment, I have used every endeavor in my power to avoid it ; not only from my unwillingness to part from you and the family, but from a consciousness of its being a task too great for my capacity ; and that I should enjoy more real happiness in one month at home with you than I have the most distant prospect of finding abroad, if my stay were to be seven times seven years."

The whole letter is well worth reading, though too long to quote in so brief a paper as this.

The faithful wife followed her husband, at first to Cambridge,

afterwards to the various places where the army was encamped. She was at the headquarters at Newburgh ; her presence brightened the winter in New Jersey ; even in the gloomy days at Valley Forge " Lady Washington," as she was fondly called, shared the hardships and privations of the camp.

How happy she must have felt when the close of war brought to her once more the prospect of home life at Mount Vernon. But soon, too soon, was this peaceful life again disturbed. It was with no feeling of elation, or gratified ambition, that General Washington took the Presidency to which the people called him in 1789. " About ten o'clock," he writes in his diary, " I bade adieu to Mount Vernon, to private life, and to domestic felicity, and, with a mind oppressed with more anxious and painful sensations than I have words to express, set out for New York." His true wife, quiet and modest as ever, seemed as much in her sphere at the head of the Executive Mansion as in her Virginia home. But, gracefully as the first lady of the land held her place at levee and reception, in her heart she was always ready to go back to a quiet life, and Washington himself, as Woodrow Wilson says, " came back to his old home the simple gentleman of the old days." Only too short seemed the days which these happy old people spent together on the banks of their beloved Potomac when released once more from the affairs of State. The two grandchildren brought brightness into the home ; friends sought them out and visited them in their retirement.

It is a pathetic proof of Washington's loving care of his wife that in the last fatal illness he bore distress and pain all through the long night rather than alarm the household, for fear that Mrs. Washington might be chilled if she rose in the winter night to look after him.

Not long were these true lovers parted. Forty years they had lived together, and after two lonely widowed years Martha Washington quietly and peacefully passed away. Her husband and children had gone before ; she, a true Christian woman, was ready to go too.

KATHARINE B. FORSYTH.

ECHOES FROM THE BACK WOODS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

AMONG the earliest settlers in Montour County, formerly a part of Berks County, were my ancestor, Lieutenant Robert Curry and his wife, Jane McWilliams Curry, the daughter of Robert McWilliams and Jane Orr, of Scotland.

They purchased and received a patent for a large tract of land in the valley north of Montour Mountain which separates the valley from the North Branch of the Susquehanna River, and in the year 1772 they cleared a settlement and built a home. At that time there were few settlers that ventured beyond the low lands along the river.

The first white child born between the North and West branches of the Susquehanna River within a radius of fifteen miles was Jane Curry, who was born in this primitive home February 8, 1773.

This pioneer child was my grandmother, and she often told me the facts which I am about to relate during my constant companionship of more than twenty years. After the Colonies had declared their independence the location of these settlers became extremely dangerous on account of the Indians, for the nearest point of safety was Fort Augusta, which is now Sunbury, situated at the junction of the branches of the Susquehanna River.

Many nights they sat in darkness afraid to make a light for fear of betraying their home to the savages. When a messenger would bring the news that the Indians were on the "war-path" my ancestors would have to fly over the mountain for safety, while a neighbor would hang out a white flag and remain at home. After the Wyoming massacre, July 3, 1778, Robert Curry, with his family, consisting of three sons and one daughter, fled with other settlers down the river in a boat to Fort Augusta. For several days following the massacre the river was dotted with boats filled with people fleeing for their lives. Among the people in the boat with my ancestors was a Mrs. Hines, who carried her babe of several months old in her arms. During their silent voyage down the river under cover of dark-



The Massacre of Wyoming.

ness the babe began crying; so great was their fear of being discovered that some of the men said "chuck it into the river, the Indians will hear it and be after us." They even reached for the child, the mother was almost persuaded that she would have to sacrifice the child to save the lives of the party, when Mrs. Curry took it and succeeded in quieting it. I knew that child when she was an old woman and she often said to me, "if it had not been for your great-grandmother I would have gone done the Susquehanna River." When they arrived at Fort Augusta it was crowded beyond its capacity.

Robert Curry and his family were compelled, like many others, to sleep upon the river bank. My grandmother, then a child past five years, cried and said that she "wanted to sleep in a house with a roof over it." After the danger of an attack from the Indians had somewhat subsided the settlers again returned to their homes. In the summer of 1778 they erected a fort on the North Branch of the Susquehanna River, midway between the towns now known as Danville and Northumberland, naming it Fort Mead. This fort was at the foot of a ravine which was the pass over the mountain and the Indian trail from Canada to the Susquehanna Valley.

In the spring of 1780 Robert Curry thought it best to move his family over the mountains for safety, so they took shelter in Fort Mead, which was under the command of Captain Gaskins, Robert Curry being first lieutenant. At frequent intervals he would recross the mountain to look after his crops and things which he had left behind. Upon many of these trips he was accompanied by his wife. On the afternoon of June 9, 1780, as they were returning to the fort from the farm, and were within a mile of their place of safety, they were suddenly surprised by the report of a gun and Robert Curry's horse fell dead under him. Mrs. Curry urged her horse on, hoping to reach the fort, but in another instant her horse fell wounded in the shoulder. She started to run, and as she stopped to see what had become of her husband, she saw an Indian standing over him in the act of dealing a death blow with his tomahawk and another Indian starting in pursuit of her. She, realizing that escape was now impossible, turned and offered him her hand. The savage interpreted this as an act of friendship and

it no doubt saved her life. The savages, three in number, took her prisoner and hurried toward the mountains, fearing that the shots were heard at the fort and that they would be pursued. They did not even take time to scalp their victim, according to their custom, but cut off the whole top of the head with a tomahawk.

On their journey over the mountain they tried to urge their prisoner to travel faster by telling her "Pretty squaw, Injin no hurt you. When we get to Canada we buy you silk dress." The afternoon was already far advanced when the tragedy occurred, but they crossed the mountain, led her captive by her own house, which she had left a few hours before under the protection of her husband, and traveled about a mile further into the forest, when they built their campfire. When they laid down for the night they tied their prisoner securely to one of their guns, and with one on each side of her they soon fell asleep. During the night she succeeded in getting her scissors from a pocket under her dress and cut the cords which bound her. In the early evening it began to rain and its patter upon the leaves to some extent deadened the sounds of her walking over them, otherwise her escape would have been impossible. As it was she had gone but a few rods when the Indians awoke and started in pursuit. She concealed herself by creeping into a hollow log which Providence had provided for her. They searched the forest for her for a long time, and standing upon the very log in which she was concealed called to her, saying: "We see your bright eyes; come out." She was so familiar with the traits of the Indians that she knew that they never threatened, so felt sure that they did not see her and laid still.

During her brief captivity she had made friends with the little dog belonging to the Indians, and when he came to her in the log he did not betray her by barking. After making a long and thorough search for her they finally returned to their campfire and fell asleep. She then came from her hiding place and in almost inky darkness started to make her way across the mountain to the fort. She became confused and lost her direction, and in this bewildered state groped her way through the woods, learning her course by putting her hand in the

stream to see which direction the current ran. It was already daylight when she reached the other side, where she was met by Captain Gaskins, who exclaimed, "My God, Jennie Curry, what is the matter? Where have you been?" She then related to him all that had transpired after leaving the fort with her husband. He walked with her to the spot where her husband's body was lying, and she took the handkerchief from her neck and tied it around his crownless head. The body was then removed to the fort and was the next day taken up the river in a canoe, while a scouting party walked along the bank, to Montgomery's Landing, now Danville, and was buried with the honors of war in the Mahoning graveyard.

Mrs. Curry having lost her husband and two of her brothers in the struggle for freedom, Hugh and Robert McWilliams, the former of whom was my great-grandfather, soon moved her family to the home of some relatives, near Donegal Springs, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

It was impossible after such a terrible bereavement for her to go back to her farm. She remained there until after peace was declared, in 1783, when she returned to her home and lived there until death, April 2, 1825, aged seventy-five years.

She was a highly respected Christian woman, and was always known for her great hospitality. The "latch string" of her door was always out for every weary traveler or neighbor in distress. She was buried in her husband's grave by her request.

Some of their great-grandchildren still own land of this pioneer settlement.

REGINA JANE MCW. SIMINGTON.

THE LONG SWIM OF WILLIAM WALLACE AND EPHRAIM WEBSTER IN 1777.

[Taken from the Vermont Historical Gazetteer (Hemmenway).]

It will be recollected by those acquainted with the War of the Revolution, as soon as the battle was fought at Bennington and the Americans began to hope that Burgoyne would fall into their hands, they set about retaking the forts of Ticonderoga and Mount Independence on the shores of Lake Champlain, which Burgoyne had left in his rear, supplied with troops. Ti-

conderoga was taken and Mount Independence was straightly besieged for some time. There was a good deal of hard fighting and it was confidently looked for that Mount Independence would surrender, but they did not. The British shipping had full possession of the lake. Ticonderoga was on the west side of the lake and Mount Independence on the east side. Our troops on the west side could hold no communication with those who had besieged Mount Independence and of course they could have no concert in action.

It was at this time when the greatest solicitude was felt by the two American commanders to know each other's minds, that the commander of Ticonderoga called on his men to know if there was any two of them who would volunteer to swim the lake in the evening and carry dispatches to General Lincoln near Mount Independence. For a time none offered to undertake the hazardous enterprise; but when informed how much was probably depending up it Wallace, of Thetford, stepped forward and said he would attempt it; and then followed him Ephraim Webster, of Newbury, and about sundown an officer took those two men on to an eminence which overlooked the lake and pointed out the course which they must take to avoid the British shipping, and about where they would probably find the American camp. At dusk the same night the same officer attended them to the margin of the lake and saw them started. They had to swim up the lake and down in a zigzag course in order to avoid the enemy more than two miles before they could reach terra firma. But they rolled their despatches in their clothes, and bound their clothes on to the back of their necks by cords passing over their foreheads and entered the water. "We shall never reach the shore," said Wallace to Webster as soon as they touched the water. It was late in the season and the water was quite cold; but this he said without any thought of relinquishing the enterprise. When about midway of the lake the cords which bound Wallace's clothes to his neck slipped from his forehead to his throat and cut so hard as to almost strangle him. He failed in several attempts to replace the string upon his forehead, and was on the point of giving up all for lost when the thought of the importance of his undertaking seemed to inspire him with new vigor, he said,

and at length he succeeded in replacing the string and passed on without saying a word to dishearten Webster. They passed so near the British shipping as to hear the oft repeated cry, "All's well!" which they took care not to correct, and buffeted the waves with stout hearts and sinewy limbs.

They kept in company until they came near the eastern shore of the lake, when Webster seemed to fall into the rear. And just as Wallace struck the twigs of a tree which lay extended into the lake, he heard Webster say, "Help, Wallace, I am drowning!" Wallace sprung to the shore, caught a stick, and rushed into the water, extended it to Webster in the act of sinking and drew him ashore. Webster could not stand, but Wallace rubbed him briskly and got on his clothes and he soon recovered so as to walk. Webster was so full of gratitude to Wallace for the preservation of his life, that Wallace had to caution him not to speak so loud that the enemy would hear them. They were out of the water now, but new difficulties presented themselves. It was now dark, and they were in a strange place. The enemy was near and had their sentinels on shore as well as the Americans; and worst of all, they knew not the countersign of the Americans on that side of the lake. They started in quest, however, of the camp, but after wandering about for nearly an hour were hailed by a British sentinel, and did but just make their escape. They then took a different direction. Wallace gave both dispatches into Webster's hands and told him to keep in the rear while he would go forward, and if he should fall into the hands of the enemy that he might have an opportunity to escape with the despatches. They did not proceed far before Wallace was hailed again by a sentinel. "Who comes there?" "A friend," answers Wallace. "A friend to whom?" challenges the sentinel, "advance and give the countersign." It was a fearful moment. Wallace hesitated an instant, and then replied by question. "Whose friend are you?" "A friend to America," the sentinel responded. "So am I," said Wallace, "and have important despatches for your general." They were immediately conducted to the general's quarters, the despatches were delivered, and Wallace and Webster were received with every mark of surprise and gratitude, and everything was done

to make them comfortable and happy. But Wallace never enjoyed the degree of health afterwards that he did prior to that chill and almost incredible effort.

GENERAL PUTNAM IN THE COLONIAL WAR WITH THE FRENCH.

DURING the late war, when General Amherst was marching across the country to Canada, the army coming to one of the lakes, which they were obliged to pass, found the French had an armed vessel of twelve guns upon it. He was in great distress; his boats were no match for her, and she alone was capable of sinking his whole army in that situation. While he was pondering what should be done Putnam comes to him and says: "General, that ship must be taken." "Aye," says Amherst, "I would give the world if she was taken." "I'll take her," says Putnam. Amherst smiled and asked how. "Give me some wedges, a beetle (a large wooden hammer, or maul, used for driving wedges), and a few men of my choice." Amherst could not conceive how an armed vessel was to be taken by four or five men, a beetle, and wedges. However, he granted Putnam's request. When night came Putnam, with his materials and men, went in a boat under the vessels stern, and in an instant drove in the wedges behind the rudder, in a little cavity between the rudder and ship and left her. In the morning the sails were seen fluttering about; she was adrift in the middle of the lake, and being presently blown ashore was easily taken.

E. W.

THE NATION'S CENTENNIAL.

BY ANNIE SOMERS GILCHRIST.

[This poem was recited twenty-one years ago during the Philadelphia Centennial at a Fourth of July celebration. It was recently read before the Cumberland Chapter (Nashville, Tennessee) by the author, who is Corresponding Secretary of the Chapter.]

OH, swift the circling years have sped, and earth
Has reached that spot upon her orbit where
A century ago a nation's birth
Took place and notes triumphant filled the air.

Sweet silver-sandaled Liberty arose,
 Her glorious song out-floating to the breeze,
 Whose cadences swept up to the doors that close
 On dungeons locked with tyrant's grim decrees.

Her towers are still intact, though four long years
 The tide of fratricidal war their feet surged round ;
 Our sires deep planted them, yea, deep and strong,
 At Bunker Hill and New Orleans' bloody ground.

Aye, grand and strong for some brave gentle hands,
 Outstretched to deck them o'er with leaves of palm,
 That lonely wave in sunny Southern lands,
 And emerald pine 'neath Peace's orriflamme !

Outstretched to hurl discord to Stygian gloom,
 The vulture fell that brothers brave had slain,
 And bind the South's rich golden bowers of bloom,
 In union true with breezy hills of Maine.

" Heart Union," shout the great Apalachian chains,
 And far rock-ribbed Cordilleras join the cry,
 Down, down with strife and hate, while grandly reigns,
 Our great centennial year beneath the sky !

" Heart Union," shouts the strong free northern blast,
 And hopefully the balmy southern breeze
 Echoes the strain where towering palm trees cast
 Their broad, deep shades o'er golden tropic seas.

Where warm bright waves against the Gulf States curled,
 Twelve years before disunion fled afrighted,
 Brave hands the starry flag once more unfurled,
 But strife and hate the olive branch have blighted.

But now we'll know no North or South while closes
 Our glorious first century of life ;
 God make us free from tyranny as our roses,
 And as our breezes free from hate and strife !

And when another century is ended,
 Oh, may our swelling anthem be the same ;
 With angel accents may it still be blended,
 Union, good will to every clime and name !

Gracious Columbia, ever stand as now,
 Foremost of nations on thine upward march,
 All coming centuries crown thy radiant brow,
 The grandest, proudest land 'neath heaven's blue arch !

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

TO SAVE FRAUNCES TAVERN, NEW YORK.

IN the "Long Room" of the old Fraunces Tavern, New York, at the corner of Broad and Pearl Streets, General George Washington, after resigning his commission as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental forces, took leave of the assembled generals and officers who had so faithfully coöperated with him in bringing the struggle to a triumphant close.

The building as it was has long been lost to view in a continuous five-story block, but its original framework remains, and also the stairway, the Long Room itself, and some of the other rooms.

In 1894, at a meeting of the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, it was moved by Mrs. Fay Peirce, then a member of that Chapter, and seconded by Mrs. John Russell Young and Mrs. John H. Stanton, that the approaching third Chapter anniversary, on April 19, should take the form of a "tea" in the aforesaid famous "Long Room." The Chapter adopted the suggestion, and the "Fraunces Tavern Reunion" of the New York City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, is still looked back to by its members as one of the most enjoyable of its many brilliant social occasions. So great, in fact, was the interest and enthusiasm excited, that it was believed a Chapter committee would at once be appointed and charged with the duty of taking steps for the rescue of the ancient and famous hostelry from its present deplorable uses as a cheap tavern and "'long shoreman" restaurant and saloon.

Such a committee, however, was not appointed, and the recently organized Mary Washington Colonial Chapter of New York, Miss Mary Van Buren Vanderpoel, Regent, has now taken the matter up.

At its last meeting for the season, May 29, a Committee on Fraunces Tavern was appointed, with Mrs. Fay Peirce as chairman. As the first step the latter was instructed to obtain, if possible, an interview with Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, of 9 Lexington Avenue, New York City. When Mr. Hewitt was Mayor of New York, in 1887-8, he had introduced a law which empowers New York City to spend a million dollars a year in small parks. Mayor Strong, the present executive, had recently made Mr. Hewitt chairman of a commission for choosing the sites of small parks, and as the plan for saving Fraunces Tavern includes a small park, it was thought necessary to confer with Mr. Hewitt on the subject. To emphasize the importance which the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter attaches to saving Fraunces Tavern, the Regent and officers of the Chapter were requested to accompany Mrs. Fay Peirce in her call upon Mr. Hewitt.

The distinguished New Yorker very cordially granted the desired interview to the Chapter representatives on Monday afternoon, June 7, at his residence, and the first greetings being interchanged, Mrs. Fay Peirce addressed their host as follows :

THE PRESERVATION OF FRAUNCES TAVERN.

MR. HEWITT—*Sir*: The committee on Fraunces Tavern of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, come as deputies of the Chapter which, by vote at its last meeting, created the committee and instructed it to obtain from you, sir, if possible, the favor of a hearing regarding its object. The Chapter wished us to interview yourself—

First. Because it was announced in the papers that Mayor Strong had made you chairman of a committee to select the sites of small parks in New York, and a small park is an important part of our favorite plan for preserving Fraunces Tavern.

Second. Yourself, Mr. Hewitt, when Mayor of New York, were the author of this beneficent law which reserves \$1,000,000 a year for the creation of breathing places and open spaces throughout the city; therefore, more than any other person, we hope that you may be favorably influenced to consider the creation of the small park we particularly have in mind.

Third. We most deeply feel that beyond any other eminent citizen of New York, your entire life and magnificent mind and energy have been devoted to the general benefit of your country and your city, and to the special benefit of the hundreds of families of your workmen, and of the thousands of students of Cooper Union.

Fourth. When you were Mayor of New York you forbade any flag, ex-

cepting the flag of our country, to be displayed upon any of the public buildings of the city, and owing to your patriotic stand for this locality the Stars and Stripes now float supreme and alone on public buildings throughout the length and breadth of the United States.

In view of all this we feel that if there be any one of influence in New York who is able, on account of his own aims and achievements, to sympathize with us and to use his influence for saving Fraunces Tavern—that one, honored Mr. Hewitt, would be yourself.

Finally, more than three years ago you did personally manifest your interest and sympathy in the two chief aims of the National Association of the Daughters of the American Revolution, namely, "The Observance of Historic Days," and "The Preservation of Historic Spots," by graciously accepting our invitation to meet at Fraunces Tavern on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, the assembled Daughters who, at that time, constituted the New York City Chapter, and you then and there addressed them in your own lucid, impressive, and beautiful manner on the debt we Americans owe to the past, and on the perils and the duties of the present.

Kindly allow me to recall to your memory the complete plan for the preservation of Fraunces Tavern which I had the honor of presenting to the Daughters and their distinguished guests at that Fraunces Tavern reunion three years ago, and which our recently organized Mary Washington Colonial Chapter accepts and endorses as its own so far as it may be found practicable :

(a) That the block on which stands Fraunces Tavern should be purchased with public money, and all the buildings, save Fraunces Tavern, moved off, and a small park created, to be called "PATRIOTS PARK :"

(b) That the Tavern should be moved over toward the diagonally opposite corner of the block and restored to its original external shape and dimensions as far as these can be ascertained :

(c) That after the block is planted with grass and trees, revolutionary cannon should be placed, one on each side of the Tavern entrance, and that two soldiers should be detailed from Governor's Island to mount guard there in Continental uniform :

(d) That in the "Long Room," wherein Washington parted from the officers of the American Revolution, should be placed portraits of Washington and of the officers then present so far as these can be ascertained and their portraits from time to time obtained ;

(e) That the rest of the Tavern be used as a Museum of revolutionary and colonial relics, excepting the rooms of the ground floor, which should be arranged for and devoted to the purposes of patriotic conference and publication—a sort of Patriotic Bureau, such as the Old South Church is in Boston.

(f) That an admission fee of twenty-five cents should be charged, as in the case of the Old South.

(g) That the public school children be taken to the Long Room once

during their school lives, as the Boston children are taken to the Old South.

(h) That a subscription fund should be started for a magnificent equestrian statue to Washington and his generals, to be placed about where Fraunces Tavern now stands; this memorial to be on the scale, at least, of the Albert Memorial in London, or the Frederick the Great Monument in Berlin, or the Luther one at Worms, or the Washington Monument just unveiled at Philadelphia, the money for which last has been collecting for nearly ninety years; so that we should not be discouraged if it required a century to raise the needed amount for this one.

Such, honored Mr. Hewitt, is the scope of our aspiration as American women and as Daughters of the American Revolution regarding the preservation of Fraunces Tavern.

American children for generations have learned in their histories that General Washington, after conducting the War of Independence to a triumphant close, resigned his commission as Commander-in-Chief of the American armies, and on his way home to Mount Vernon stopped in New York and took leave of his generals and officers in Fraunces Tavern. For almost the last two generations, however, Americans have been unaware that Fraunces Tavern still existed. Even the residents of New York themselves, most of them, know nothing about the old building.

But the revival of the patriotic spirit through the organizations of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution and of many kindred societies has reminded us all very vividly that we have not only a Country, but a Past, and that the spots, and often the buildings, where occurred most momentous or affecting events are still in existence, and may still be rescued and preserved to the reverence, the love, and the tenderness of this and succeeding generations.

Of these, among the chiefest to us is Fraunces Tavern. True it was only a "tavern," but in its day it was evidently a central spot, perhaps *the* central spot of New York public and social life, quite as Delmonico's has been since.

Poor, plain, and mean, therefore, as Fraunces Tavern looks now, degraded to base uses as it long has been, the imperishable fact still remains that within its walls the heroes of the American Revolution gathered for the last time about the extraordinary leader of them all, and that there took place the historic event of their final parting. Within that Long Room were the tears, the sobs, the silence, that constituted the closing scene of the mighty struggle which tore the colonies from a kingly despotism and made possible this vast Republic of Liberty through Law.

For ourselves, sir, we cannot believe that less than the providence of our Father in heaven Himself has watched over and preserved this place through all these many years, and has now brought it again to mind just when the pride and pomp of power and wealth in this metropolis are expressing themselves so vividly—almost so intolerably—in the giant build-

ings towering all about Fraunces Tavern, and destined to cover every foot of that early New York. I repeat, we feel that God's own providence has intervened to keep this lowly building to our day, so that it may be restored, in an open space, to its original likeness as a very precious—nay, priceless relic of him whose august and sacred presence once hallowed it, and a perpetual lesson to every man, woman or child who visits it, that mind is infinitely more important than matter, and character infinitely more precious than money and all that money can create.

Look about New York where we will—whether the former New York or the Greater New York, of which the responsibility is now so terribly upon us—and how many are the places to which a mother may take her boy and say: "Here did our fathers speak a noble word; here did they do a noble deed!" I admit there are more of them than women make use of, even as it is, and we hope it will be one of the highest functions of this Chapter to point them out to New York mothers, and to urge them to take their children to them. But should a child ask about most of them: "Did the place look like this then, mamma?" the mother must reply: "No, dear; it is all stone, iron and brick now—all immense and different buildings. It is the spot, though it is changed."

But of Fraunces Tavern, should we preserve it, the mother could say: "Yes, love; here are the very walls themselves, the very windows, the very doors. Up these very stairs, so small and narrow, that stately yet loving soldier, the great Commander-in-Chief, the Father of his country, the matchless American, came, and all his best loved heroes with him; and here is his portrait, the way he looked, the uniform he wore; and the prayer of your mother's heart is that you may grow up as true, as high and as faithful a PATRIOT as strong, as unselfish and gentle a MAN as George Washington."

Oh, Mr. Hewitt, in this vast and opulent New York there is a hunger of the soul—there is a starvation of the heart for some expression of the highest things of the soul, of the deepest things of the heart—a hunger for patriotism, for romance, for beauty, for the ideal; yes, and a starvation for them that seeks and finds no sustenance, and so must betake itself to foreign lands, where the personal and family pride of long lines of princes and hereditary potentates has preserved in mind the sacrifices, the heroisms, the glories of the past, and thus bestows a tenderness and a glamour upon the present. Alas, how bald, how denuded, how garish, is much of our American existence. Under what discouragement and blight does the magnificent art-genius of our people live and move and have its being, because as a Nation we spend almost no money for the memorial sculptures and statues which ought to cover our public buildings, arches, fountains, and monuments, yet which in all other civilized lands have been a matter of course from the ancient Assyrians and Egyptians down!

We Daughters of the American Revolution want to help to change all this. We want to accept the saying of the idealist Emerson, and to "*drive out the passion for Europe by a greater passion for America.*"

We want the five or the ten thousand immigrants that land weekly at this port, on almost the first block they wander to, to come upon the most sublime Memorial to Washington that human genius can conceive of human treasure purchase. We want them to realize that, leave behind them what kingly manhood they may, there once walked a kinglier manhood here, which now they must try to live up to.

In conclusion, we ask, honored sir, not for any promise or encouragement to-day, that you will use your influence in the future toward the creation of the desired "Patriots Park" about the venerable Fraunces Tavern, but merely that you will take our plea into consideration, not only with the seriousness and the earnestness with which, of your own accord, you approach every subject, but also with the conviction that more than any other we wish for, and we hope for, and we ask for the eventual sympathy and coöperation of the greatest and most respected citizen of Greater New York—YOURSELF!

At the conclusion of Mrs. Peirce's appeal Mr. Hewitt informed his petitioners that the Small Park Law of the City of New York was only passed to create play-grounds and breathing places for the tenement-house population; and therefore that a Patriots Park such as the address contemplated, would not come under its provisions. Moreover, as Fraunces Tavern was in the business quarter of New York the land would be excessively expensive, and to make a small park out of the entire block, as proposed, might require, for the land alone, over \$2,-000,000.

The New York Chamber of Commerce, however, was organized in Fraunces Tavern and for many years held its meetings in the "Long Room." The Chamber was raising funds for a new building of its own, and perhaps might be interested to build on the Fraunces Tavern site, and to incorporate and thus preserve the Long Room in its plans. On the other hand, by exciting public sympathy for Fraunces Tavern, a special grant might be obtained from the Legislature, and patriotic New Yorkers of wealth might also become interested to give large subscriptions. Mr. Hewitt promised to bear the case in mind and to write to the president of the Chamber of Commerce regarding it. He then showed the Committee some rare and beautiful busts of revolutionary patriots, and the ladies, after expressing their thanks, withdrew.

LYDIA COBB CHAPTER (Taunton, Massachusetts), Mrs. F. Gibbs, Regent, was organized November 9, 1896, with fifty-two charter members.

The enthusiasm shown in the formation of the Chapter by the unusually large number of charter members and the additions to its membership at every meeting is not surprising to any one who is at all conversant with the revolutionary record of Taunton. It was the same patriotic enthusiasm which fired the ancestors of so many of our Society in the earliest days of the Revolution and gave them the daring courage to float the famous flag of "Union and Liberty" in the center of the town in October, 1774, months before the battle of Lexington.

Taunton and its vicinity is still the home of very many of the descendants of the men who from the same homes and farms marched away in 1775 to fight for the independence of their country.

The fourth meeting of the Chapter took place on the evening of the 9th of February at the hospitable home of Mrs. Benjamin Burt, and was made a gala occasion on account of the presence of the State Regent, Madame von Rydingsvärd, who then formally presented to the Chapter their charter. Many of the ladies appeared in costume of revolutionary style, which added greatly to the spirit of the evening. After devoting a short time to the regular business before the Chapter the special programme of the evening was introduced by music from Mrs. Gardner, an accomplished pianist, whom we are so fortunate as to number among our members. That spirited poem by Hezekiah Butterworth, "The Unfurling of the Flag on Taunton Green," was read with fine effect by Mrs. Blaine. This was followed by a sketch from the Historian of the woman whose name the Chapter is proud to bear.

Mrs. Lydia Leonard Cobb was the descendant of a line of ancestry identified with the military history of Taunton from early colonial days, and she was the wife and mother of men whom we do well to honor. Her distinguished son, General David Cobb, served during the Revolution in many positions of responsibility, three years of the time as aid upon General Washington's staff.

Then came the feature of the evening, the presentation to

the Chapter of the charter with most felicitous and inspiring words by Madame von Rydingsvärd, replied to in fitting manner by our own earnest and energetic Regent.

A most delightful evening was brought to a close by all joining in our National anthem.—ISABEL ANDROS, *Historian*.

PIQUA CHAPTER.—Our beloved Stars and Stripes, the "flower flag," as the Chinese call it, was one hundred and twenty years old on June 14, the oldest flag in the world. The Daughters of the American Revolution, Piqua Chapter, celebrated this birthday by holding its last meeting for this year on that day, and making it an open meeting. The beautiful home of the Regent, Mrs. Augusta Isham Hick, was the scene of this charming celebration.

Mrs. Hicks is so thoughtful in her plans for the good of the Chapter, and untiring in her efforts for its success. Mrs. Hicks kindly invited Mrs. Rathbone, of Hamilton, the Regent for Ohio, to be present to meet the members.

Mrs. Rathbone is a handsome woman, of fine presence. She was given a very cordial greeting, and made an interesting address on the formation of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The beautiful rooms and wide verandas were a study in color, while the broad folds of Old Glory and bright roses fragrant with the June odor formed color brilliant enough for even a celebration of the birth of a flag which is tinted with the colors of the morning.

The guests were presented at the door with tiny silk flags, a copy of "The Star Spangled Banner," and programme which is worthy of especial description. It was white, printed in blue, with the insignia of the Society in the corner. At the top was tied a tiny bow of red, white, and blue ribbon. The programme read as follows: Vocal solo, "Star Spangled Banner," Miss Grace Roe; addresses, Mrs. Rathbone; Mrs. Jane McKinney, Mrs. Louise W. McKinney, Mrs. Jane Adams, Mrs. Elizabeth G. Slanson, Mrs. James Johnson, Mrs. Theodore Royer, Mrs. Charity Hendershott, Mrs. Gertrude Irvin, Mrs. Rachel Johnston, Miss Margaret Johnston, Mrs. Sarah C. Manson, Mrs. Ella M. Statler, Mrs. Mary Mitchell, Miss Daisy

Smith, Mrs. Mary Widney, Miss A. Katherine Gross ; violin solo, " Reverie " (Shuman), Miss A. K. Gross.

The guests, numbering over eighty, were received by Mrs. Hicks and then presented to Mrs. Rathbone by Mrs. Slanson, the Vice-Regent, and Mrs. McKinney, the Historian of the Chapter.

After Mrs. Rathbone's splendid address, Mrs. Hicks announced the reading of paper on the pioneer women of Piqua. The forefathers always have their share of glory, but the " foremothers " are, as a rule, not mentioned, so the afternoon's programme gave them their meed of praise. The papers were short, eloquent, and well written, and well delivered. At the close of the literary and musical programme ices and cake were served. In each sherbet glass a flag stood proudly erect, making the trays brilliant on which the ices was served.

Among the guests present were some older ladies to whose eyes tears often came, for there women who were described were not shadowy figures of a dead past but friends who had gone just a little further on. And then came the close of one of the most beautiful entertainments ever given in Piqua.—
LOUISE W. MCKINNEY, *Historian*.

GEORGE CLYMER CHAPTER.—On Tuesday, April 13, 1897, the George Clymer Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Towanda, Pennsylvania, celebrated its first anniversary and was delightfully entertained by Mrs. Charles L. Tracy and her daughters, Mrs. Louis M. Hall and Miss Clara M. Tracy. The day was also commemorative of the birthday of Thomas Jefferson, April 13, being the date chosen by the Chapter at its organization for the annual meeting.

In response to an appeal from the Philadelphia Chapter it was agreed to send five dollars to the Mount Vernon Restoration and Endowment Fund. Also it was agreed to send five dollars to the suffering Cubans.

The election of officers for the ensuing year then took place with the following result : Regent, Mrs. R. A. Mercur ; Vice-Regent, Mrs. E. O. Macfarlane ; Secretary, Mrs. J. W. Codding ; Registrar, Miss Susie E. Stevens ; Treasurer, Mrs. L.

M. Hall ; Committee of Safety, Mrs. Louis Piollet, Mrs. C. G. Russell, Mrs. William Little, Mrs. C. L. Tracy.

After the business of the meeting, apropos of the day, two extremely well-written articles were read on Thomas Jefferson that were enjoyed and highly appreciated by the members of the Chapter. Miss Susie Stevens first read an article on his career as a statesman, diplomat, Cabinet officer, Vice-President, and President. This was followed by an article read by Miss Lillian Storrs containing an account of his life at Montecello, letters, &c. The large attendance and earnestness of the meeting promise well for the success of the Chapter.

At the first meeting after the summer adjournment it was resolved to have the regular meeting every month. The settlement of the Colonies and events preceding the Revolution was thought a fitting beginning for study, and the Chapter has reviewed the history of the Virginia, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, and Pennsylvania Colonies.

One of the regular meetings of unusual interest was held on March 12, 1897, at the home of the Regent. The subject for the day was "Colonial Pennsylvania." The Regent first entertained the Chapter by giving an interesting account of the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution of 1897 that she attended. One of the leading features of this meeting was an article on William Penn, prepared and read by Miss Alice Ransom. An article was also read, "The Quakers," containing an account of their origin in England, and a history of their life and influence in Pennsylvania. Miss Clara Tracy then read some clever questions on Colonial Pennsylvania, that were followed by general conversation and refreshments.

The Chapter met for organization on April 14, 1896, at the home of the Regent, Mrs. Rodney A. Mercur, Towanda, Pennsylvania, with the following charter members: Mrs. R. A. Mercur, Mrs. E. G. Macfarlane, Mrs. C. S. Russell, Mrs. Edward Overton, Mrs. C. L. Tracy, Mrs. William Little, Mrs. Edward Walker, Mrs. W. Patton Griffith, Mrs. E. J. Angle, Mrs. Louis Piollet, Mrs. Joseph Parrot, Miss Alice Ransom, Miss Anne M. Griffiths, Miss Susie E. Stevens, Miss Ulilla H.

Tracy, Miss Lillian G. Storrs, Miss Clara M. Tracy, and Mrs. John W. Coddington.

The Regent offered the by-laws which were unanimously adopted. The Chapter was named for one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, George Clymer, in honor of three charter members who are lineal descendants of his. Since the organization of the Chapter four members have been added, Mrs. Simon Rendall, Mrs. George A. Dayton, Mrs. Richard T. Dodson, and Mrs. Wayne De Forest. There are also six others who have been accepted by the Committee of Safety who have not yet applied for membership to the National Society.—ANNE HALE CODDING, *Secretary*.

SEA COAST DEFENCE CHAPTER (Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts), organized October 1, 1896, with fourteen members. It now numbers thirty-three, with several papers prepared for admission in the autumn. The 11th of June, Bunker Hill day, was celebrated at "Beachside," Vineyard Haven, the residence of Mrs. Clara de N. Chase, a patriotic and enthusiastic member of the Chapter. The roomy mansion, more than a century old, was thrown open to the public and a delicious supper served. The Daughters appeared in old time costumes and presented a fine appearance with their powdered hair and face patches. The officers of the Martha Vineyard Chapter, of Edgarstown, Massachusetts, were guests. After the supper a literary and musical entertainment was given. The object of this event was to raise money for a memorial to three revolutionary heroines—Polly Daggett, Maria Allen, and Parnel Manter. The story of their courageous and patriotic act merits general circulation. Perhaps the most authentic account of the same was that told by Captain Leander Daggett, of Vineyard Haven, a nephew of Polly Daggett, in an account of it written for a local paper, the *Cottage City Star*, in 1882, as follows :

Some time ago I noticed in the *Vineyard Gazette*, I think, an imperfect and abridged account of the destruction of the liberty pole erected in this village in 1775, and I will venture to give the story as it was related to me by my greataunt, Polly Daggett Hillman, one of the three young ladies engaged

in the affair. She stated to me that in this village, as was the case in all America at that time, a great excitement prevailed and a meeting of citizens was called, and it was voted to erect a liberty pole and accordingly a spar was procured suitable for the purpose and conveyed to the highest hill in the village, then called "Marter Hill," somewhere near where Jenkins paint shop now (1882) stands; a deep hole was dug and all the tea that could be found was emptied into it, and with shouts of patriotism and defiance to old England the pole was erected, and the then national flag was hoisted upon it. I would observe here that the women at such times were generally found to be fully as patriotic as the men, and the young women very enthusiastic in the cause, as in the later war of the Revolution. In a few weeks after the erection of the pole an English war brig anchored in the harbor and sent a boat on shore and demanded a spar to replace the one lost in a gale a short time previous. None but the liberty pole could be found to answer, and that they must have and would pay for if given up peaceably. Not being able to prevent them from taking it by force, which they threatened to do, the Selectmen sold it to them at a price agreed upon. They then went on board their vessel, intending to return in the morning to prepare the stick for use. Now, my aunt said, a great commotion arose among the young women. They said that had the British come and taken it by force they would have to submit, but to sell it to an enemy's ship was disgraceful, and they were determined not to submit to the disgrace if they could prevent it. So Polly Daggett, Parnel Panter, and Maria Allen formed themselves into a committee of three to destroy it. There was a sick woman in a house near by, and it was agreed the girls should stay with her that night. One had procured an auger, another some powder, and the third was to be on guard for fear of interruption. At midnight when all was still they sallied forth, bored a deep hole in the pole and filled it with powder, but not knowing how to plug it and apply a slow match they tied a brand of fire to a pole and touched it off. They then quietly returned to their homes without stopping to examine what the effect of the blast was. In the morning the cry was heard through the place that "the liberty pole was all shattered and split."

Soon the boats from the brig came on shore, and the brave girls were much amused looking out of their windows seeing the carpenters marching up with a rack load of tools, and at the astonishment depicted on their faces and the vexation at their disappointment.

The Selectmen came to the spot and the British officers, to their credit, expostulated with them in a gentlemanly way, saying: "Sirs, you have used us very unjustly; we did not take the spar from you, but bought it, and would have paid you well for it although we could have taken it, and now it is unfit for use." The Selectmen felt, or pretended to feel, bad about it, but all they could do was to lay it to the boys, and it was supposed to be the boys for eight years until the girls told of it themselves. At the latter part of her life Polly Hillman was granted a pension on account of this act.

The names of these women should be held in reverence by all patriots.—MARTHA D. NORRIS, *Secretary*.

DEBORAH AVERY CHAPTER (Lincoln, Nebraska).—On the evening of the 22d of February the Chapter held a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Welch to celebrate the anniversary of Washington's Birthday. Those in the receiving line were Mr. and Mrs. Welch; General Washington, represented by Dr. H. B. Ward, of the State University; Lady Washington, by Mrs. Mary Manning; Lady Hamilton, by Mrs. Van Brunt; Nellie Custis, by Mrs. H. B. Ward; General Lafayette, by Dr. C. F. Ladd; Baron Steuben, by Ray Welch, and Lawrence Lewis, by Roscoe Pound.

The stately manners, the graceful and low sweeping bows, the costumes and powdered hair, the flowers, tulips, and daffodils and the candles recalled the times of Washington. The members, as well as many of the guests, wore colonial costumes. Many heirlooms were noticed.

Miss Helen Welch as Dollie Madison, Miss Blanche Garten as Margaret Winthrop, and General Lafayette and Baron Steuben gracefully and sedately danced the minuet. Nellie Custis sang "The Girl I Left Behind Me," after which many took part in a Virginia reel. General and Lady Washington led the grand march up to the supper room. Here colonial refresh-

ments, cakes, nuts, raisins, and cider were served on antique china. The room was decorated in the colonial colors. Ruth Bryan provided each guest with a souvenir hatchet.

Among the many pictures of Washington displayed were a steel engraving, loaned by Hon. W. J. Bryan, and a fine copy of the unfinished painting by Stuart. This reception aroused a deeper interest in the work of the Chapter.—CORA FRANCES SMITH, *Historian*.

SIBBIL DWIGHT KENT CHAPTER (Suffield, Connecticut).—The Daughters of the American Revolution in Suffield, Connecticut, organized June 10, 1896, received by vote its charter name, "Sibbil Dwight Kent," August 5, and was admitted into the national organization November 5. The charter came into the possession of the members of the Chapter March 12, 1897. Thirty names, including two true Daughters, engrossed thereon, the picture of the early home of Sibbil Dwight engrossed in Sepia on the mat, and the frame of wood made from a door taken from her home, were all executed at the art store of Evarts Cutler, New Haven, Connecticut, and is a specimen of fine artistic work. Invitations were issued to Regents and officers of every Chapter in the State to be present at the presentation of the charter to the Chapter, June 29, and generally the response was—*gracious acceptance*. The reception was in the spacious rooms of the Connecticut Literary Institution. After an hour or two of "feast of reason and flow of soul," the Daughters in procession visited the grave of Sibbil Dwight Kent, laying flowers thereon, it being the seventy-fifth anniversary of her death. From thence they convened at the Second Baptist Church, where much tasteful and appropriate decoration had been accomplished and where the exercises were conducted in accordance with the following programme: Music, voluntary, "Constancy," Mrs. Bronson; invocation, Mrs. H. T. Bulkley; music, "Summer Fancies," Miss Haskell, Miss Lord, Miss Phelps, Miss Pease, Mrs. Coye, pianist; address of welcome, Miss H. L. Archer, Regent; response, Mrs. S. T. Kinney, State Regent; music, "Legende," Miss Beeman, Mrs. Bronson; music, "Star Spangled Banner," Miss Haskell, audience joining in chorus; reading, "Causes

of the Revolution," Mrs. Charles Schwartz ; music, " Hail to Thee," Miss Haskell, Miss Lord, Mrs. Phelps, Miss Pease ; " Sibbil Dwight Kent," H. M. King, Historian ; music, intermezzo, " Cavalleria Rusticana," Polonaise, Miss Bronson, Miss Beeman ; presentation of charter, Mrs. S. T. Kinney ; acceptance, Miss H. L. Archer ; music, " Soldier's Farewell," Miss Haskell, Miss Lord, Mrs. Phelps, Miss Pease ; a talk on the Society, Mrs. Newcombe ; " America," by the audience. The day was one to be remembered with patriotic interest. The guests departed with courteous and kindly expressions of appreciation while we were most fully impressed with the possibilities and opportunities for charter work in the future. But now in the early autumn tide our hearts are overflowing with sadness. We mourn our beloved Regent, Miss Helen L. Archer, who suddenly and unexpectedly passed from this life, September 10. The cloud of bereavement overshadows the Chapter, but the silver lining gives promise that our loss is to her unspeakable gain, and we are assured our heavenly Father "doeth all things well." The Chapter will ever cherish in tender remembrance their first beloved Regent.—(Miss) HELEN M. KING, *Historian*.

LE RAY DE CHAUMONT CHAPTER.—Judge A. H. Sawyer and his wife respectively, Son and Daughter of the American Revolution, invited the Le Ray de Chaumont Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to meet with them upon their handsome lawn on Monday, the 5th day of July, to celebrate the Nation's birthday. It was quite the hottest day known during several years in Northern New York, and the Daughters had need of the courage inherited from soldier ancestors to make any extra exertion in the glaring light and great heat from the midsummer sun. But as each guest arrived the scene was so attractive that discomfort was soon forgotten. The lawn was beautifully trimmed with flags, and upon the piazza were draperies of bunting in red, white, and blue. Just back of where the guests sat was an extension flower garden, and soft sprays of water cooled the air. The Chapter Regent was necessarily absent, but Mrs. Norman Stiles presided in a charming manner and announced the numbers of the programme.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Mockridge, rector of Grace Church. Miss Sawyer, daughter of the host and hostess, recited in a very pleasing manner "Caesar Rodney's Ride." Father Burm, of the Holy Family Church, then gave a masterly address that thrilled every one who listened with patriotic feeling. Then Miss Peck read selections from three of Lowell's patriotic poems. Between these numbers were sang patriotic songs—"America," "Star Spangled Banner," and the "Red, White, and Blue." After the exercises a little time was spent socially, and ices and wafers were offered the company for refreshments. The verdict was unanimous that the afternoon had been pleasant and profitable in helping to keep alive the feeling that prompted the first Fourth of July Declaration of Independence.

On the 8th of July many members of Le Ray de Chaumont Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, took the trolley car and went to Brownville in response to an invitation from Mrs. Clark, who owns the house built and occupied about the time of the War of 1812 by Major General Jacob Brown, commander of the United States Army. Mrs. Clark rightly thought that the Daughters would find much of interest in the old historic mansion. The house is very large, built of stone and stands in the midst of extensive grounds with a little church back of the house that is reached by a foot path winding through the grounds and across a bridge over a small silvery stream. The church was built and maintained by General Brown for a place of worship for himself, his family, and friends. In the house a few pieces of furniture that belonged to General Brown are now owned by Mr. Clark, and in the carriage house is what remains of General Brown's once handsome carriage. It was built so substantially that now after the lapse of almost a century the running gear looks stronger than most modern carriages and could well carry a load, but the horse that would draw it would have to be very powerful. I think in the olden days it must have been "a coach and four." In this northern country the memory, the history of General Brown, there are but few who remember him, is kept alive because he belongs to the locality, but though his reputation was national it is so long ago that I will briefly state a few facts for the benefit of those

who have not the opportunity that this locality affords of learning his history. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1775. Of an adventurous spirit he came to northern New York in 1799 and attracted by the great water power of Black River located upon it and named the little settlement which quickly sprang around him Brownville. He built mills, stores, and new roads, and being a member of the militia he was appointed, upon the declaration of war in 1812, commander of the forces upon the frontier from Oswego to St. Regis. Because of his successful defense of Sackett's Harbor in May, 1813, he was promoted in the regular army to be major general, and in the following year he had command of the American armies on the Niagara frontier. An old history says: "Among all the men who came to the front during the War of 1812 General Brown achieved the most enduring record." He died at Washington in 1828, where he was buried with the honor due his rank, and a monument has been erected by Congress over his grave. In the quiet little "acre of God" at Brownville are buried his wife, their two daughters, two sons-in-law, and grandson, the inscription upon the modest stone erected over the grave of Mrs. Brown bears also the name of her distinguished husband, but says he is buried at Washington, District of Columbia.—FLORA STELLA PECK, *Historian*.

* FORT NELSON CHAPTER.—On the evening of the 11th of May the Fort Nelson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, celebrated its first anniversary by holding a reception at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Emmerson, one of its members. Despite the inclemency of the weather a large number of persons attended, drawn hither by the charming programme. The house was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, flags, and electric lights. The crowning feature of the evening, however, was a charming address by Lieutenant J. C. Cresap, United States Navy, former Secretary General of the Sons of the American Revolution.—REBECCA MARSHALL NASH, *Regent*.

PITTSBURG CHAPTER.—Friday evening, May 7, the Pittsburg Chapter inaugurated a new effort to encourage patriotism

and increase interest in American history among the young people of our two cities. Some months ago prizes were offered to the pupils of the high schools in Pittsburg and Allegheny for the best essays on "Fort Necessity." A large and enthusiastic audience assembled in Carnegie Hall, Allegheny, and a very interesting programme was carried out. The hall was tastefully decorated with a profusion of flags and the emblem of the Society. On the platform were the mayors of the cities, the principals of the high schools, the Rev. Dr. Izee, and the committee in charge, Lieutenant Governor Lyon presiding and Miss Killikelly at the organ. A feature of the occasion which elicited much applause was the "Salute to the Flag," given by a number of small boys and girls of one of the schools, which was as follows: "I give my head and my heart to my country; one country, one language, one flag; red, white, and blue is our flag, and wherever we go red, white, and blue is the flag for me and for you." Mrs. Gayley on behalf of the Chapter delivered an eloquent address on the true meaning of the Society and a short history of its organization; also telling of the work done in some of the other Chapters. The prize essays were read by the successful contestants and afforded a striking example of the different manner in which a well-known historical fact may be treated and were well-written, showing a thorough understanding of the subject and evincing much research and study. The prizes—two ten dollar and two five dollar gold pieces, placed in fancy boxes ornamented with the traditional hatchet and cherries—were distributed by Lieutenant Governor Lyon, who made a fine address on "Patriotism." The Tuesday Musical Club, under the direction of Mr. James Stephen Martin, varied the programme with several charming choruses, and with the singing of "America" by the entire audience the occasion closed.—GRACE A. GORMLY, *Historian*.

A NEW CHAPTER IN DULUTH, MINNESOTA.—Mrs. R. M. Newport, of St. Paul, State Regent for Minnesota of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was in Duluth April 19 to attend the inauguration of the second Chapter for Duluth, the Liberty Chapter, and met the Greysolon du Lhut Chapter at lunch April 20. An informal discussion of topics of inter-

est to the Daughters of the American Revolution in general and this in particular was enjoyed. The Chapter is prospering and although it has lost two members by removal from the city and five toward the new Chapter it holds its own and has filled these places, numbering now twenty-one.—N. S. A.

COLONEL CRAWFORD CHAPTER.—On May 3, 1897, by invitation of the Historian, Mrs. Samuel Penniman Bates, the Colonel Crawford Chapter with guests, numbering in all about thirty, met at her house to listen to a most able and interesting address by Dr. John W. Perrin, Professor of History and Political Economy at Allegheny College, on the subject of American Nationality. At 7.15 the Regent of the Chapter, Mrs. N. H. Merwin, introduced the speaker, who took up the question of the intention of the framers of the American Constitution to establish a nation, and not a confederacy of States. Extracts from speeches and papers of statesmen on both sides of the question were quoted, showing that while a few were in favor of a confederation of independent States, yet the majority believed and intended this United States to be a nation and a government by the people and for the people of all the States. No synopsis nor extracts from the paper can do justice to Dr. Perrin's able exposition of the subject; but to say that all present were delighted gives but a scant expression to our appreciation of the Doctor's courtesy. At the conclusion of the address the members of the Chapter retired to the library and held a short business session, after which patriotic songs and other choice selections were sung by some of Meadville's best vocalists and dainty refreshments were served by the hostess and her charming daughters.—SUSAN FISHER ROSE, *Secretary*.

CAMDEN CHAPTER.—The regular monthly meeting of Camden Chapter was held on Lexington Day, April 19, 1897. The Daughters were delightfully entertained at the home of the Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. J. Frisbie. The windows and walls were beautifully draped with silk flags, and the electroliers were trimmed with red, white, and blue crepe tissue. These, together with the delicate arrangement of potted plants and flowers, red, white, and blue, made the house a "bower of beauty." The

business session was held at four o'clock. The committee who had been appointed to place flags upon the graves of all revolutionary soldiers buried in Camden, reported that they had found twenty-seven graves and had thus marked them. We hope soon to place permanent markers at all these graves. Nearly all the Daughters present reported that they had unfurled flags outside of their own homes in commemoration of the battle of Lexington. When business was over the ladies were seated at well laid tables, where at each plate was a beautiful badge in light blue with letters of gold, "Camden Chapter, D. A. R." After the supper, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all, the ladies returned to the drawing-room. At seven o'clock the Chapter was called to order by the Regent, Mrs. G. F. Conant. Mrs. Frisbie distributed souvenirs in the form of programmes, beautifully decorated in water colors, in such old-time designs as Priscilla, the Puritan Maiden; Boston Tea Party, Paul Revere, the Old Liberty Bell, and many others of equal interest.

The programme, which was unusually fine, and in which all performed their parts exceedingly well, was as follows: Piano duet, "A Spanish Suite," *Edson Keith*, Mrs. Kendall, Miss Abbott; reading, "The Revolutionary Uprising," Miss Rae; violin solo, "Mazurka de Concert," *Musin*, Mr. Kramer; essay, "The Battle of Lexington," Mrs. Stoddard; reading, "Elopement in Seventy-five," Miss Rae; song, "Barbara Fritchie," Mrs. Case; recitation, "Paul Revere's Ride," Mrs. Bacon; essay, "General Israel Putnam," Mrs. Stone; duet, piano and violin, "Star Spangled Banner," Mr. Traffarn, Mr. Kramer.

As guests there were from out of town Miss Rae, of Utica, and Mrs. Leonard, of the Fort Stanwix Chapter, of Rome, and Mrs. A. C. Phelps and Miss Abbott, of this village.

On March 19 Camden Chapter received from Mrs. Lizzie H. Putnam Stone its first gift, a gavel, made of hickory and oak grown on the Saratoga battlefield. On the handle of the gavel is a silver plate beautifully engraved: "Lizzie H. Putnam Stone. Presented to the Camden Chapter Feb. 22, 1897." The date was that upon which Mrs. Stone had expected to make the presentation. The gavel is a fac simile of the one

presented to the New York State Regent by the Saratoga Chapter. Mrs. Stone was formerly a member of Saratoga Chapter, but withdrew to join Camden Chapter.—S. LUCY MILLER, *Secretary*.

ELIZABETH WADSWORTH CHAPTER (Portland, Maine).—June 14, the stars and stripes were seen flying from some of the private residences in this city. This perhaps was a surprise to some who were not aware that Old Glory was waving its gay colors in honor of the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of its adoption by Congress. The patriotic Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, whose mission it is to perpetuate the heroic deeds of their ancestors, did honor to the occasion in the afternoon in the parlors of Congress Square Hotel. Mrs. F. E. Bickford conducted the musical part of the programme, and was fortunate in obtaining some of the best musical talent in the city, consisting of Miss Nellie McGregor, Mrs. Fred. Sparrow, Miss Bertha Gilson, and the Misses Robertson and Williams. Mrs. B. F. Haskell read an interesting history on the growth and changes of the American flag from early colonial times to its adoption by Congress in 1777 and traced its progress to the last star placed upon its field July 4, 1896. Mrs. F. H. Kendall, assisted by the efficient committee, served punch and cake. Among the guests were Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie, Mrs. Caroline Dana Howe, Mrs. Frank B. Clark, president of the Women's Loyal Union, of Portland; Mrs. Vaill, of New York, and Mrs. A. O. Waterman, of Fort Wayne, Indiana. Pictures of Betsey Ross, who made the first American flag, also that of Peter H. Wendover, designer of the present flag, were displayed. Miss A. L. McDonald, Historian of the Chapter, read an original poem.

HANNAH GODDARD CHAPTER (Brookline, Massachusetts).—The regular meeting of the Hannah Goddard Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held on Thursday, March 11, at the home of Miss Julia Goddard, on Warren Street. The Regent, Miss Ellen Chase, presided. The reports of the officers were read and accepted, and a full report of the Continental Congress was given by Mrs. Edward Standish

Robinson. The Rev. Christopher R. Eliot, of Dorchester, then read an interesting paper on William Dawes, of Boston, who was the companion of Paul Revere on the famous ride on the eve of the battle of Lexington. Mr. Eliot in his account told some amusing anecdotes which are traditions in the family, having come down from the patriot himself. After the reading of the paper Mr. Eliot announced that the hostess, Miss Goddard, who is a granddaughter of William Dawes, would present a flag to the Chapter in his honor and in that of her Goddard ancestors from whom the Chapter takes its name. Mr. Eliot gave a short account of the origin of the American flag, and spoke of the changes that had been made in it. The flag to be presented to the Chapter, he said, was the flag of the original States, having thirteen stripes of red and white and a circle of thirteen white stars on a blue field. It was accepted by Congress on June 14, 1777, and was first unfurled at Fort Schuyler in the same year. The flag was then unveiled and the company rose and saluted it, after which Mr. Eliot, acting as the representative of Miss Goddard, formally presented the flag to the Chapter in honor of William Dawes, of Boston, and John Goddard, Sr., and John Goddard, Jr., of Brookline. The Regent, Miss Chase, made an appropriate response, the Chapter standing in recognition of the gift. Mr. Willard Y. Gross, a veteran of the Civil War, was present at the meeting in full uniform; he rose and, after again saluting the flag, spoke with much feeling of the reverence felt for it by the men of the army. Miss Mary L. Watson, a descendant of John and Hannah Goddard, thanked Miss Goddard for her gift in the name of the descendants. Mrs. Susan W. S. Nash, an "own Daughter" of the Revolution, spoke of her father, Benjamin Sawin, who enlisted in the Continental Army at the age of fifteen and fought under the flag in its original form. Appropriate music was played during the meeting by three young ladies, who rendered our national hymns with spirit and feeling. The meeting adjourned at about one o'clock and a charming lunch was served. Miss Goddard's house, which has stood on the "Old Sherburne Road" for over a hundred years, was a delightful place for this flag presentation. The landscape paper on the walls, the quaint turns of the staircase, the large old fashioned rooms all helped

to bring back the spirit of '76 and to make especially appropriate the beautifully silk banner with its circle of thirteen stars.

MAH-WE-NO-WA-SIGH CHAPTER (Poughkeepsie, New York) has lately held a very successful loan exhibition of colonial and revolutionary relics. A few articles of historic interest which antedated colonial times were accepted by the relic committee, and between a thousand and eleven hundred articles were gathered together in a large hall having small outlying rooms for the different departments. We knew that Dutchess County was full of valuable old relics of historic days, but we had no idea that at such short notice and from only two or three towns so many beautiful and interesting things would come in, as a flood, upon us.

From 1775 to 1798 Poughkeepsie was much of the time virtually the capitol of the State of New York, and during this period there were held there one session of the colonial Legislature, one session of the State Legislature, one Legislative Convention, one Constitutional Convention, one secret convention, and two meetings of the Committee of Safety.

Of all the mansion and manor houses, courthouse, and taverns where these great gatherings were held, or where the statesmen who belonged to them were entertained, but one historic building remains with any semblance of its former dignity, and that is a large, old stone house which was at different times the official residence of governors of the colony and State. It still stands in a fair state of preservation and with much of its original aspect, even though well-meant ambition has added an inappropriate glass annex to its eastern exposure and demolished its characteristic south porch. Within its walls Washington, Lafayette, Schuyler, and Hamilton have been entertained—if they would only tell us how often! and many a member of the Colonial and State Legislatures must have trod its ancient halls and sat around its hospitable board. For the sake of these by-gone days our Chapter has a great desire to become possessed of this old stone house, and to this end the loan exhibition was instituted for four days which netted us two hundred dollars, the beginning of a fund for the purchase of this historic building. One very substantial subscription toward this purchase

has already been made by a friend who wishes his name withheld, and it has been whispered about among us that a bequest awaits the Chapter from a man who privately announces himself as not quite ready to die prematurely, even to advance so good a cause.

A tea-room was open each afternoon of the exhibition and each day had its characteristic decorations. The first was New England day and Puritan maidens served the visitors with coffee and crollers. The second was Dutch day, and nebrouw and mejuforouw had a special menu to offer. Maryland day, descendants of the colonial cavaliers showed their friends a thing or two about Southern cooking, and on the last, French day, light refreshments were served by the ladies of the French Court. There was a relic committee, tea-room committee with sub-committees in charge each day, hall committee, committee on decorations, ticket committee, committee on insurance, and committee on press and catalogue. The exhibition created so much enthusiasm that it had scarcely closed before we were asked to repeat it very soon, and were promised many valuable relics which timid owners had hesitated before to trust to our keeping.

MADISON COUNTY CHAPTER (Richmond, Kentucky), not yet a year old, is striving to do its part in the great work. For the present the regular monthly meetings are held at West-over Terrace, home of the Regent, Mrs. A. W. Smith. Following the business meeting papers of historical interest are read and the social feature predominates. Under the auspices of the Chapter, aided by the Sons of the American Revolution of the city, a patriotic celebration was held last Fourth of July, the first celebration of the kind since the war. Lately the attention of the Chapter has turned toward the children of the public schools to whom they have offered a prize for the best original paper on the "Spies of the Revolution." 'Tis to be read at commencement exercises in June, when the decision is to be made.

Madison County Chapter's roll has the honor of bearing the name of a real daughter, the only Chapter in the State so distinguished, I believe. 'Tis Mrs. Elizabeth Palloway Buford

Parkes, whose father, John Buford, of Culpeper County, Virginia, enlisted at the age of seventeen in the Continental Army, served with honor, bore the hardships with patience and assisted at the final struggle of the British hordes to retain a foothold on our shores—Yorktown, October 19, 1781. In 1787 he came to Woodford County, Kentucky, but later settled in Lincoln County, now Madison, where he married Frances Banton. To this union six children were born, Mrs. Parkes being the youngest and only surviving one, now nearly eighty-three years of age. The much-coveted golden spoon has lately been presented by the National Society to Mrs. Parkes through the courtesy of our Regent, Mrs. A. W. Smith.—H. N. S. WYGANT, *Historian*.

SIoux CITY CHAPTER.—The Daughters of the American Revolution of Sioux City, Iowa, remembered the birthday of the "Father of His Country" by giving "The Boston Tea Party" in the home of their Regent, Miss Weare, on Monday evening. Each Daughter had the privilege of inviting one or more guests. The rooms were hung with flags, which were reflected in long mirrors, and the portieres were made of flags. Each guest was presented with a souvenir book, containing twenty questions on "revolutionary characters," with space for answers. The cover was done in delft and displayed a picture of Washington and a tea plant, which formed one of the words in "The Boston Tea Party," February 22, 1897. At the close of the question contest the guests were invited to the dining-room and seated about one long table. The decorations were appropriate. A center mirror, wreathed with smilax, holding tiny flags, which formed a border, reflected in the glass and banquet lamp, with globe in red, white, and blue, made a most attractive decoration. Triple candelabra held candles of white, red, and blue. The menu was served in courses. Each guest, beside the souvenir book, was given a small flag as a memento of the second anniversary of the Order and the pleasant social event. As a closing act the "loving cup" passed from lip to lip after the nectar had first been sipped by the hostess, and a toast given was responded to by lusty waving of flags. "America," in which all joined, was the closing event

of the evening.—GENEVIEVE DAVIS STEVENS, *Recording Secretary*.

NARRAGANSETT CHAPTER.—In the old historic court house at Kingston, Rhode Island, can be found the home of the Narragansett Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. This court house was erected in 1776, and it is with great pride we have fitted up a room in this old building for our exclusive use. Some articles have been loaned, others given, until we have made a pleasant and attractive home for the Chapter, where we meet the second Wednesday in every month. We have only sixteen members at present, but a glimpse at what we have been doing this past year will give some idea of the interest taken by the ladies.

On February 22 we gave an entertainment in Library Hall in this same historic building, consisting of an address by Captain W. W. Wotherspoon, United States Army, followed by a sale of fancy articles and refreshments, by which we added sixty dollars to our treasury. The subject of Captain Wotherspoon's address was Major Ebenezer Adams, an old revolutionary soldier, who was buried a little north of the village, and whose grave was yet unmarked. The address was of great interest, and told us much that had been gathered about this old officer, who was one of the historic band who captured General Prescott. With the money taken at this entertainment we have erected a monument to the memory of Major Ebenezer Adams. It is about twenty feet high, made of stones gathered about the place and built in rubble work. In about the center is a marble tablet, on which is the inscription. This monument stands a little back from the main road, but can be plainly seen by all passers by, to tell them that it marks the grave of one of the brave defenders of our country so many years ago.

We hold one Chapter meeting every month, and before one social cup of tea we have a little course of history. This year each of the ladies in turn has prepared a paper on one of the thirteen original States, giving an account of its settlement and struggles before the Revolution. These have been extremely interesting.

A few days ago we gave the second entertainment of the year. As there were a number of visiting Daughters in the town we invited them to meet our State Regent, Mrs. Susan A. Ballard, and Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, Regent of the Brooklyn, New York, Chapter, whose books on colonial times are so well known. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, old blue and white quilts, china, spinning wheels, embroidery, etc. Mrs. Ballou read an interesting paper on "The Part South Kingston Took in the Revolutionary War," and was followed by Mrs. Earle, who gave an exceedingly charming talk. Refreshments were then served and the time enjoyed socially. We extended invitations to all the Chapter Regents of the State, the Sons and Daughters of our own town and to a number of Daughters of other States. It is not for us to say whether the affair was a success, but the expressions of our guests left little doubt in our own minds.

Before I close this little sketch of "what we are doing" I must add that all our Chapter has accomplished has been through the inspiration given us by our own Regent, Mrs. Annie M. R. Hunt, and the sympathy of our friends.—FLOR-
ENCE LYMAN LANE, *Secretary*.



ROBERT RUTHERFORD.

"IT is a work of love and pride resuscitating the patriotic dead. It is a work of justice to them, and may be of advantage to the present age, by reproducing for study and imitation, the words and conduct of the wise, just, modest, and patriotic, intelligent, and disinterested men who carried their country through a momentous revolution, moulded that country into one brotherly Union, and then put the government they had formed into operation in the same fraternal spirit of 'unity, mutual deference and concession' in which they had made it." Such was the subject of this sketch.

Robert Rutherford, the son of Hugh Rutherford and Sarah de Montargis, was born in Scotland, October 20, 1728, and educated at the Royal College at Edinburgh.

The Rutherfords of Scotland are noted as far back as 1140, where mention is made of Robertus Dominus de Rutherford. Sir Robert Rutherford was a friend of Robert Bruce in 1398. Sir Walter Scott's mother was a Rutherford, and the name of Rutherford appears in several of his works. In the "Lay of Last Minstrel" are described the "Rutherfords of Hunthill" as an ancient race of Border Lairds, whose names occur in history, sometimes as defending the frontier against the English, sometimes as disturbing the peace of their own country.

Robert Rutherford came to this country when very young, took an active part in establishing American Independence,

and also in the politics of the early days of the Republic. He was eccentric, but brilliant and very popular.

On September 13, 1753, he married Mary Howe, the widow of Hon. George Augustus Howe, who was killed at Ticonderoga in the wars with the Indians. He was the brother of Lord Admiral Howe of the British Navy. Mary Howe was the daughter of William and Deborah Daubein or Dobbin.

Robert Rutherford was one of the delegates to the Convention held at the town of Richmond, in the Colony of Virginia, on Friday, the 1st of December, 1775, and afterwards by adjournment in the city of Williamsburgh.

At Williamsburgh, on December 6, 1775, this Convention resolved itself into a committee to take into their further consideration the state of the Colony.

He was one of the seven delegates chosen by this Convention to make reply to the proclamation of Lord Dunmore, declaring marshal law, to be enforced throughout the Colony, and requiring every person capable of bearing arms to resort to His Majesty's standard by him erected in the town of Norfolk, or to be considered as traitors to His Majesty's crown and Government, and thereby to have incurred the penalty of the laws for such offenses; and granting their freedom to the slaves and servants of those he was pleased to term rebels, arming them against their masters, and destroying the peace and happiness of His Majesty's good and faithful subjects, whose property was rendered insecure, and whose lives were exposed to the dangers of a general insurrection.

On Wednesday, December 13, 1775, the committee appointed to draw up a declaration in answer to Lord Dunmore's proclamation reported that they had prepared a reply, which severed forever our connection with England, and laid the foundation of the Revolution in the colony of the Old Dominion, for they as guardians of the lives and liberties of the people, their constituents, conceived it to be indispensably their duty to protect them against every species of despotism.

They also promised pardon to their slaves who had taken up arms but returned to their allegiance, and requested all humane

and benevolent persons of the Colony to make known this offer of mercy to those unfortunate people.

A portion of their patriotic reply was as follows :

“ Truth, justice, and common sense must ever prevail when facts can be appealed to in their support.”

“ His Lordship is pleased to ascribe the unworthy part he hath taken against this Colony to the necessity arising from the conduct of its inhabitants whom he hath considered in a rebellious state, but who know nothing of rebellion except the name. Ever zealous in support of tyranny, he hath broken the bonds of society and trampled justice under his feet.

“ Impressed with a just and ardent zeal for the welfare and happiness of our countrymen, we trust they will, on their part, exert themselves in defense of our common cause, and that we shall all acquit ourselves like freemen, being compelled by a disagreeable but absolute necessity of repelling force by force to maintain our just rights and privileges ; and we appeal to God, who is the sovereign disposer of all events, for the justice of our cause, trusting to his unerring wisdom to direct our counsels and give success to our arms.”

Nowhere does Robert Rutherford appear to greater advantage than in his patriotic speeches during his service in Congress, putting that new government into operation of which he was one of the founders, and giving to all its machinery a smooth, clean, and harmonious working.

He was the first member from beyond the Blue Ridge elected to the United States Congress. He represented Berkeley County in the United States Congress from 1793-97.

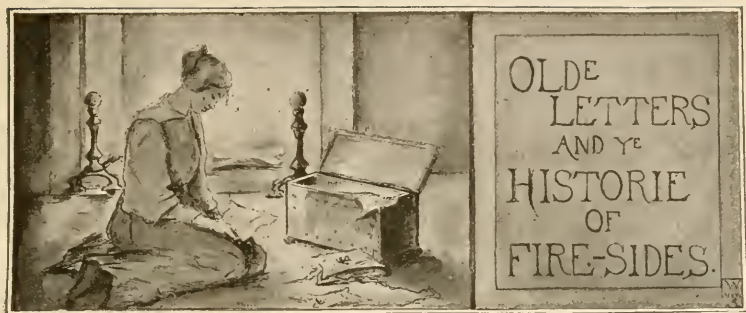
He was a devoted friend of Washington, and in defending him before Congress in 1794 he made the following remark :

“ As to the character of the President himself to praise him was like holding up a rush candle to let us see the sun. I have known that man, said Mr. Rutherford, for these forty years. I have had the honor of serving under him in the last war, and of frequently executing his wise and noble orders.”

He owned a large and handsome estate called “ Flowing Spring,” near Charleston, Jefferson County, West Virginia, situated in the picturesque Valley of the Shenandoah, in view of the beautiful range of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and here the statesman-patriot lies buried by the side of his wife. He died in October, 1803. He belonged to that earlier generation of our statesmen, whose patriotism was confirmed by their deeds.

Robert Rutherford has no descendants who bear his name, his only son having died at the early age of nineteen. His daughters, however, left numerous descendants. Their names by marriage were Peyton, Hite, Morrow, Conrad, Davis, Bedinger, and Brown.

MARY LOUISE CONRAD.



THE Rev. Andrew Eliot, D. D., who remained in Boston during the siege of that city, to Mr. Daniel Parker, a friend and parishioner who had taken refuge in Salem :

BOSTON *July 31, 1775.*

My dear Sir,

Your great attention to me and concern for my comfort deserve my sincere thanks. I received the two quarters of mutton and have divided one between Dr. Rand and Mr. Welsh, who express their acknowledgements in the highest terms. Part of the other I shall send to make broth for the prisoners, who have really suffered for want of fresh meat. I shall this day make a quantity of broth for the sick around me, who are very numerous. You cannot conceive the relief you will give to great number of persons by this kind office. Perhaps your broth has been dispensed to thirty or forty sick people. I thank you for the ability of helping them. I have invited a number of friends to partake of the rest. It is one of the greatest pleasures I have to communicate of any good thing which Providence sends me. Oh! how have we despised former mercies! God is severely teaching us our ingratitude. May we know the blessedness of those whom he chasteneth and teacheth out of his law. After all, the difficulty of food is the least concern I have, though I very seldom meet with anything

fresh. But to live amid scenes of blood and slaughter, and other trials I do not care to mention, is hard ; and yet, on the whole, I cannot say I am sorry I tarried. I hope God has made me in some measure useful in my labors both in public and private. I visit the sick in all parts of the town, but alas ! I do but little in comparison with what I ought to do for so good a Master. This is my greatest distress. the door is again opened for the departure of the inhabitants ; multitudes will embrace the opportunity. The more go from us, the easier it will be for me to depart. In this view, I rejoice to see my friends going from me ; and yet, if God calls me to tarry, why should I repine ? It is because I have not that temper of mind I ought to have that I cannot leave myself wholly to Providence, and be perfectly easy in the situation in which God sees fit to place me. I have yet fixed no time for my departure. I find the very mention of it occasions uneasy sensations in the people, which gives me pain. May God direct me. I have just received a letter from my son, in Fairfield, dated July 20, which informs me of the health and welfare of Mrs. Eliot and my children there. Blessed be God. You cannot, conceive what a relief this affords me. Pray remember me to your dear consort, her mother, and the children, and all other of my friends and congregation who are in Salem. My assembly was large ; it hath decreased ; it will soon be small. Oh, how happy should I be to see my own people collected together, and to preach once more to them ! but the will of the Lord be done. Pray let me have a remembrance with you, and believe me to be

Your obliged and affectionate friend and
humble servant.

August 2. Mr. Welsh was as communicative of his mutton and broth as I was. In short, you cannot conceive how much good you have done. Mr. Austin tells me he verily believes it saved the lives of a number of people. I eat very little of it myself and yet never had so much pleasure in any provision in my life. If I could only get a little at times, I would engage

not to taste it myself, and to give it only to the sick. Provision for myself is my least concern. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

If you could send me a line by this transport, commit it to the care of Mr. Knox, who will convey it safe to me.

CURRENT TOPICS.

IN the Congress of the Sons of the American Revolution, held in Cleveland, the subject of an official organ came up for discussion, during which Mr. Elroy M. Avery, of Ohio, paid a high compliment to the Daughters of the American Revolution and the manner of advancing the interests of their Society. The following is quoted from their proceedings :

"ELROY M. AVERY, OF OHIO: It is wise to learn from the experience of others. A few years ago we organized the Sons of the American Revolution. A few women wanted admission to the Society, and we refused them. They then organized a Society of their own, started a Magazine, and now have two and a half times as many members as we have. [Applause.] The most potent thing in this country is a newspaper. The best business enterprise in which we can invest our money would be *The Spirit of '76*. If this Society is to live it must grow; and if it is to grow, we must use the proper means that God in our civilization has put at our command. [Applause.] It would be a good business enterprise to pay the deficiency of *The Spirit of '76* if it is two thousand dollars a year. We plume ourselves on the fact that we have nine thousand members. We ought to have twenty-nine thousand, and would have if we manifested the same business sense as the Daughters of the American Revolution."

And yet there are "Daughters" who think the publishing of a magazine is a waste of precious ointment.

THE Wyoming Historical and Genealogical Society has sent to the Editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY three papers that have been read before that Society and are now published. One, "The Palatine or German Immigration to New York and Pennsylvania;" another, an address by Mrs. John Case Phelps, delivered on the occasion of the erection of a monument to mark the spot where Captain Joseph Davis and Lieutenant William Jones were slain by the Indians April 23, 1779; the third, John and Sebastian Cabot, a four hundredth anniversary memorial of the discovery of America. We make some quotations from the Palatine. This paper is intensely interesting.

As the author says in his preface that he hopes soon to publish a book on the "Story of the Palatines," we would call attention to a matter which might lead to an injustice toward one whose voice is silent, yet when on earth was always ready to speak for the right and truth. On page 1 the author says :

"Most of the historians of our colonial period make no mention at all of the Palatine Immigration. Some refer to it in brief terms, as though unworthy of extended notice. Others make bold to add to such brief mention remarks of a very disparaging nature, as though these Palatines were of miserable and low character. Thus Mrs. Lamb, in her history of the city of New York, gives to them but a short half page in which she yet finds room to say that they bore the same relation to the other colonists of that day as the Chinese of our time bear to the Americans on the Pacific coast. The contemporary English historians, Burnet and Mortimer, speak of them in far more respectful terms. Indeed Mortimer attributes to their sturdy and thrifty virtues the superior condition of the province of Pennsylvania. Macaulay, in our own time, describes them as worthy Burghers of Rhenish towns, whom undeserved calamity had reduced to poverty and exile and whose stalwart virtues blessed every land which afforded them an asylum. Miserable, indeed, they were in the earlier years of the exodus, but by no default of character of their own, but by an excess of affliction such as few people have been called to endure."

On page 29 we find the following :

"So great and continuous was the stream of people from the Palatinate that the Elector became alarmed lest his dominions should be depopulated, and denounced death on any who should attempt emigration, a threat that had small effect. The people stole away as in the night. So great also was the influx to Philadelphia that the authorities there became alarmed lest so large numbers of foreigners would corrupt the manners of the people of the Colony, and perhaps steal the Province from beneath the scepter of His Sacred Majesty King George."

The subject caused much and heated debate in the Colonial Assembly, till finally a bill was passed forbidding the immigration. This bill the Governor vetoed on account of its cruelty. As a sort of safeguard a measure was adopted quite unique in colonial legislation. As every Palatine ship arrived the names and members of its passengers were reported to the clerk of Assembly, and every one of them was required to subscribe the oath of allegiance to King George. To no other immigrants to America was accorded such a precautionary welcome

and of no others exists in the public archives the record of their coming:

Was not Mrs. Lamb right in saying "that they bore the same relation to the other colonists of that day as the Chinese of our time bear to the Americans on the Pacific Coast." Are not the Palatines and the Chinese the only immigrants to America whose coming have been subjects of legislation?

WE are glad to note that Miss Wilmuth Gary, a "Daughter," has received a medal and diploma from the World's Exposition for a march fantasia, "The Promise of Hesper to Columbus."

THE Genealogical and Biographical Society of New York have secured for their new building in West Fifty-eighth Street a handsome memorial tablet in honor of the late Mrs. Underhill Coles, whose bequest to the Society enabled the Board to secure, enlarge and improve its present home. The work was executed in the studios of Messrs. Lamb, of New York, who also made a large bronze copy of the official seal of the Society and affixed it to the front of the building, where it can be seen by passers by.

LINEAGE BOOK.

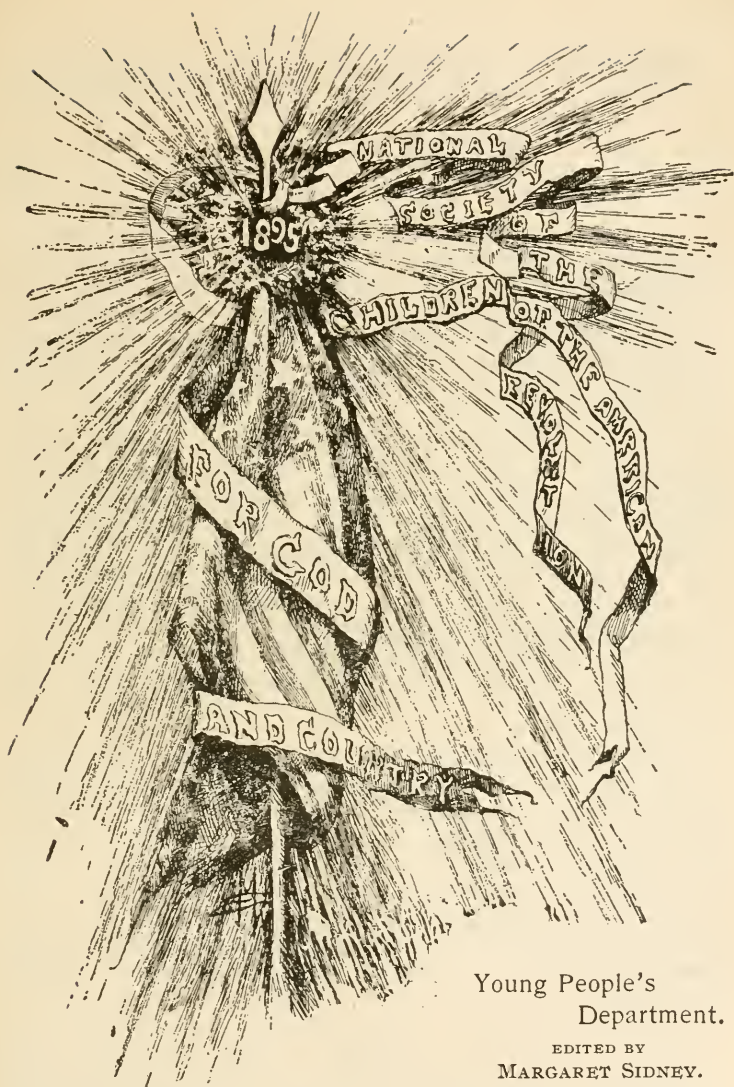
SO MANY communications have been received in regard to the Lineage Books, I think a few remarks will answer all inquiries. As I proceed with this work I am more and more impressed with its importance, and hope the Congress will not allow an interruption until the publication includes each member enrolled in the first ten years of the Society's existence, by which time the Roll of Honor will have embraced a very large proportion of our patriotic ancestors.

I want it borne in mind that each volume is limited to one thousand and there is no probability of a second edition of any issue. Therefore members wishing a copy containing their own records should order promptly or they may fail to secure a publication of such personal importance to them and to their children.

Each Chapter should order the volumes as they appear, so all of their members can consult the national records. All public libraries which have taken them are generous in their approval of them as works of reference, and want the entire series. Then, of course, a limited number must be reserved for the exchange list. So if I urge members interested to send in their orders it is not only that I wish, as far as possible, to meet the expense of publication, but am anxious that none delay who wish a certain volume.

The Fourth Volume is ready and the Fifth may be ordered, as it is at the printers.

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON.



MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

REPORTS CONTINUED.

THE WILLIAM LATHAM, JR., LITTLE POWDER MONKEY, STONINGTON, CONNECTICUT.

Madam President, Members of Children of American Revolution.—The William Latham, Jr., Society, Children of the American Revolution, of Stonington, Connecticut, have met quite regularly during the year.

In June they enjoyed a picnic to the historic woods, near where the old Deans factory stood, which was one of the earliest manufacturing establishments in the town, and later on they enjoyed a sail to Watch Hill where we had a basket picnic.

In August we were invited to join with the Samuel Ward Society, Children of the American Revolution, at Miss Julia Smith's home, Westerly, one of the most noted houses in the place, once occupied by Dr. Joshua Babcock; within its walls Washington, Lafayette, Franklin, and other famous men of the times have been entertained. Prof. Bristol, of New York University, gave the Children an interesting address on the battle of Saratoga, and Dr. Wm. H. Doane, of Cincinnati, Ohio, spoke to them of instilling into their memories deeds of great men, and of choosing examples worthy of emulation during their lives. Judge Richard A. Wheeler gave a sketch of the life of Joshua Babcock, and the Children sang "America," afterwards a bountiful collation was served under the trees on the lawn.

The 6th of September our Society was invited, with other Societies Children of the American Revolution, to celebrate the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the Massacre at Groton Heights. Several of our Children and also a direct descendant of William Latham, Jr., from New York, marched in line to erect tablets in memory of the fallen heroes, after which the Children were served luncheon in the hall.

We have purchased a flag and pole this year and have had at least seven meetings, which have been held at the home of Mrs. F. B. Noyes, and I think the literary part of the programmes have been enjoyed as well as the outings.

E. S. W.,

President William Latham, Jr., Society.

STONINGTON, CONN., *February 14, 1897.*

The Wm. Latham, Jr., (Little Powder Monkey), Children of the American Revolution, have had several regular meetings and many extra ones, picnics, etc., during the year and were represented at the send off rally in New London, the 6th of February.

Respectfully submitted,

LULU M. BRAYTON, *Secretary.*

ABIGAIL ADAMS SOCIETY.

The Abigail Adams Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized and held its first meeting May 7, 1896, with Mrs. Jessie Stafford Adams as President and Miss Ida Haywood Vice-President.

The National President selected the name of Abigail Adams for our Society in recognition of the noble wife and helpmate of President John Adams, who rendered so much assistance to the American cause, and as a compliment to our President.

Business meetings were held the first Tuesday of each month, and in November a very interesting open meeting, to which were invited the parents and friends of the members, the national officers of the Society and the Martha Washington Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Interesting and encouraging addresses were made by Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Societies Mrs. Alexander, Corresponding Secretary Mrs. Foote, and Miss Lilian Pike, Regent of the Martha Washington Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and a fine literary and musical programme rendered.

It was decided to hold these meetings each month, but our President married and left the city soon after, and the Vice-President also being away, it was impossible to do so, and the Society was for a time at a standstill. We are confident, however, that at the Congress of 1898 we will have a good report to render.

Respectfully submitted,

JULIA BRANCH HOGE,
Recording Secretary Abigail Adams Society.

CALEB STARKE, NEWPORT AND COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

To Mrs. T. H. Alexander, Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Local Societies of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution—
MY DEAR MADAM: It is with deep regret that I have to tell you of my inability to attend the Convention in Washington on February 22. As far as I am able to say at this time, the Caleb Starke Society of the Children of the American Revolution, of Covington and Newport, Kentucky, will not be represented at the Convention.

The Caleb Starke Society, of Covington and Newport, was formed a little more than a year since. We have now thirty four members, making about ten new members since my last report. I have to beg the indulgence of our National President for the slow growth of the Society. Since the February meeting of last year until the one in January we have had but three meetings. Do not think it was from lack of interest. It was caused by death in my family and the long illness of myself. I think I may safely promise that by this time next year our Society shall number fifty members. Many members of our Society are quite young, and quite a number are away at school or college, leaving only a dozen or less to do the real work of the Society. From this time we will have our regular monthly meetings at my home, and try and make our Society a success in every way.

Trusting that you will accept this as an official report, although it is so personal,

I am most truly,

JENNIE B. THOMPSON,

Local President of the Covington and Newport Society, C. A. R.

To the President of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution.—MADAM PRESIDENT: The Colonel William Ledyard Society has been through so many vicissitudes since its inception, that its records are vague and unsatisfactory prior to September, 1896, and many interesting details of its modest work have been overlooked through lack of knowledge as to how and by whom these should be recorded.

When I summoned the children of Groton Heights on July 19, 1895, for the organization of this Society, I was elected one of the Vice-Presidents, but subsequently, was never summoned to any of its executive meetings, and only assumed active service when the long continued illness of their President, Miss Mary Jane Avery, compelled urgent and immediate measures to prevent the children dropping out through sheer discouragement.

On November 5, 1896, I was unanimously elected President of the Society and at once began thorough reorganization. I found the children clever, eager, and responsive; indeed, very ready to be "up and doing" if any one would show them how. The members are all under twelve years of age, with the exception of two girls of sixteen respectively; therefore, our work has been rather on the kindergarten system, but now we are busy seeking a few older lads and lassies for membership, and then will follow a higher order of progressive patriotism. The Colonel William Ledyard being a purely "country village" Society, its members are already very busy in Sunday-schools, clubs, and Christian Endeavor work. These added to the daily school routine have caused many parents in the neighborhood to refuse membership for their children, explaining they considered their little lives already over-burdened. For this reason we have formed no working plans for the winter, only teaching pleasantly, yet impressively (we hope) as we go. During the long summer vacations we hope to allot "tasks."

The Daughters of the American Revolution of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter are aiding (as Vice-Presidents, etc.) the young officers (and at the same time themselves) to a better understanding of the workings of the Children of the American Revolution Societies; and, although you have done me the honor of promotion to the highest office in the State, in connection with the National Society, I have felt it impossible to entirely sever my connection with this struggling Society until such time as one of its Vice-Presidents shall feel prepared to offer herself to the Children as candidate for the office of President, which I have resigned.

Our Secretary's report contains the account of what the Society has accomplished within the year February 15, 1896, to February 15, 1897.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. CUTHBERT HARRISON SLOCOMB,

Acting President Colonel William Ledyard Society.

SECRETARY'S REPORT, COLONEL LEDYARD SOCIETY, CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Madam President and Children of the American Revolution: The Colonel Ledyard Society, Children of the American Revolution, was formally organized on July 19, 1895. The meeting for organization was held in the Monument House of the Groton Monument Association, under the direction of Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison Slocomb, Regent Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the first Promoter in Connecticut of Children Societies. Twelve children were enrolled as charter members, and the first officers were as follows: President, Miss Mary Jane Avery, D. A. R. No. 3855; Vice-President, Miss Betsey Avery Bouse, D. A. R. No. 9477; Vice-President, Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocomb, D. A. R. No. 2205; Secretary, Miss Mabel C. Whipple; Treasurer, Miss Fanny Dodge; Registrar, Miss Julia G. Allyn; Historian, Miss Mary E. Allyn. Under the care and guidance of Mrs. Slocomb this Society has had an exceedingly active existence. It now numbers twenty-five members with several applications on file.

On September 7, 1895, with the other local Societies, we joined with the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in the observance of the one hundred and fourteenth anniversary of the battle of Groton Heights. A large gathering of people were assembled within the ramparts of the historic old fort on this occasion, and our first public appearance was most auspicious.

In the spring of 1896 the banner presented to the Children of the American Revolution by Mrs. Daniel Lothrop was confided to our State, we having the largest number of Societies of Children of the American Revolution, and was given into charge of Mrs. Slocomb, to be placed in the Groton Monument House (our birthplace) for safe-keeping. On several important occasions during the year, in which it has been in the State's custody, it has been unfurled to the breeze and was always greeted with hearty enthusiasm. On the morning of May 30 our Society placed flowers on the grave of Colonel William Ledyard, the martyr hero of Fort Griswold, and in the afternoon entertained our neighbor Societies in the fort, saluted "Old Glory," and were addressed by Regent Slocomb, as we deposited the national emblem in the Monument House.

Miss Mary Jane Avery was obliged, on account of illness, to tender her resignation of the presidency, and on November 15 Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison Slocomb was unanimously chosen to fill the vacancy thus created. We joined in a pilgrimage to Center Groton on August 10, where a tablet was unveiled in memory of Whitefield's visit to that spot.

On Monday, September 7, as a feature in the programme in commemoration of the anniversary of the battle of Groton Heights, tablets were unveiled with appropriate ceremonies, on the house in which the wounded and dying were cared for on the day of the battle, September 6, 1781, at which we assisted, and then ourselves unveiled a tablet on the house of "Mother Bailey," where this heroine of "red petticoat" fame

lived and died. On this occasion the Thomas Starr Society united with ourselves in entertaining the Poquonnock and Mystic Societies.

We have had eight regular meetings, three Board meetings and three committee meetings. We have at this date the following officers: Acting President, Mrs. Cuthbert H. Slocomb; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Edmund P. Douglass, Miss Clara B. Morgan; Secretary, Miss Mary E. Allyn; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. Charles E. White; Treasurer, Miss Julia Gray Allyn; Assistant Treasurer, Miss Julia Copp; Registrar, Belton Allyn Copp, Jr.; Assistant Registrar, Mrs. Belton Cobb; Historian, Miss Mabel C. Whipple; Assistant Historian, Mrs. William H. Miner; Musical Director, Raymond Perry Lamb; Assistant Musical Director, Mrs. Charles A. Lamb.

Our fees have all been paid for the year ending February, 1898. At a grand "Send off Rally" at New London, on February 7, in which the Societies of the State participated, we were most delightfully entertained with the Stephen Hempstead Society as host. A farewell was here given to the State Banner, and it was started on its journey to Washington with many expressions of patriotic interest in its mission.

The first regular meeting of the present year was on January 2, and was largely attended. The Colonel Ledyard Society is now thoroughly organized, most ably officered, with numerous energetic and efficient committees, devoting their time and interest to its welfare. Patriotic enthusiasm inspires its members.

Respectfully submitted,

MARY ELIZABETH ALLYN,
Colonel Ledyard Society, C. A. R.

REPORT OF GENERAL MONTGOMERY SOCIETY OF POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK.

The first formal meeting of the General Montgomery Society of the Children of the American Revolution, of Poughkeepsie, New York, was held 26th of March, 1896.

At this meeting the Treasurer, Historian and Recording Secretary were appointed.

To decide upon a name for our Society has thus far been our most difficult task.

Many different names were presented by the children to be voted upon and there were several adjourned meetings before General Montgomery finally won the day.

The names of forty children are at present enrolled upon our books, and ten others are making out their papers.

The Society has held a number of interesting meetings. At one the Historian, Miss Lena Jackman, read a very instructive paper upon the life of General Montgomery compiled from private letters and correspondence with his wife during the campaign in Canada which ended—for him—with death before the walls of Quebec.

A number of the Daughters have kindly assisted at the entertainments

of the Children of the American Revolution, and by their presence and interest have added greatly to the pleasure of the meetings.

The Mañwewasigh Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Poughkeepsie, celebrated with great patriotism Lincoln's birthday.

A very instructive and entertaining lecture with colored illustrations was given by Dr. Van Giesen upon the "Origin of the Flag." The General Montgomery Society were invited and those who braved the storm were well rewarded.

After the lecture an informal reception was held, and the members of General Montgomery Society dispersed to their homes feeling highly satisfied with this their first recognition by the Daughters.

Respectfully submitted,

SECRETARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,

January 31, 1897.

Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, Ladies and Gentlemen, Children of the American Revolution: The Valentine Holt Society of the Children of the American Revolution was organized at San Francisco, California, February, 1, 1896, with a membership of twenty-eight, the organization exercises being held later, February 22d, at the Occidental Hotel. During the year twenty-two members have been added to the roll, making the present membership fifty. Meetings are held on the first Saturday of each month, excepting the months of June, July and August. Eight regular meetings have been held during the year, the meeting of December 5th having been omitted to allow the members to attend the matinee performance of the patriotic opera given under the auspices of the Societies of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames, the Valentine Holt Society of the Children of the American Revolution, and the Military Order of Foreign Wars, which occurred on that date.

A special meeting of the society was called on October 19, the 115th anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis, for the purpose of attending the ceremonies at the planting of the "Historic Arch" in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, of representative trees from battle-fields and other historic spots in the thirteen original States by Sequoia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at which the Valentine Holt Society of the Children of the American Revolution planted in the space allotted to Connecticut, a year old miniature oak (a grandchild of the famous Charter Oak of Connecticut) raised from an acorn and presented to the Society by little Mabel Burgess Hough, of Norwich, Connecticut.

The Society has purchased, during the year, record book for Secretary, letter file, ledger, and cash book for Treasurer, a scrap book and official stationery for use of officers, and has subscribed for the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Thirty-six members wear the badge of the Society. We own a handsome flag, the gift of Mrs. Leland Stanford, one of the State Promoters of the Children of the American Revolution

for California. Our meetings are opened with roll call, to which each member responds with a patriotic quotation, followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," and salute to the flag. Each officer gives a report of his or her work for the month, which is followed by the transaction of the regular order of business as provided in our by-laws. Clippings of historical importance from newspapers and articles from the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE are read at each meeting. Our meetings are closed with the singing of "America" and the salute to the flag. The lesson for the meetings of November and January was on Lafayette and Benjamin Franklin, respectively. During the discussion that followed the lesson on the former, one of the members exhibited an egg-cup that had once been the property of Lafayette. Each member is required to state some fact in connection with the subject of the lesson. Two papers have been read before the Society, one entitled "Washington in His Childhood," by the historian, Ralph W. Wardwell; the second, an original paper on "Our Flag, by the Recording Secretary. The President has recently introduced a new feature into our meetings, which has proved very interesting. She appoints a Committee on the "Social Hour of the Society," as it is termed, whose duty is to prepare a literary and musical programme, to be rendered at the close of the regular meeting. As non-members as well as members can be invited to contribute their talent to the entertainment, the exercises have been of a very interesting character.

At the May meeting a resolution was unanimously adopted that the Valentine Holt Society address a communication, through its President, to the mayor of the city, requesting him to issue such orders in his official capacity as would cause the flag to be raised on all public buildings, parks, and squares of the city, either on the day preceding or the day succeeding June 14, (the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the adoption by Congress of the Stars and Stripes as the flag of the nation, occurring on Sunday, June 14), and to urge upon all citizens the duty and appropriateness of unfurling Old Glory to the breeze on that occasion. A reply was received from the mayor fully endorsing the patriotism that prompted the letter from this Society. In his communication he says: "Our institutions are worthy of purest love, and Societies like yours are eloquent evangelists carrying the sacred torch of national love."

In September the Corresponding Secretary, Miss Flora M. Walton, addressed a similar communication to the president of the Board of Education requesting him to have the national flag raised on every public school house in San Francisco on September 19, that date being the centenary of Washington's Farewell Address to the people of the United States. The request was complied with and from every school house in the city floated the Stars and Stripes.

As we close our report the sad tidings has come to us of the death of one of our charter members, Selden Stuart Tallant, aged nine years, ten months, and twenty days, who died of diphtheria, January 20, 1897. He was one of the little boys dressed in Colonial costume, who acted as aid

to the color bearer during the presentation of the flag on the occasion of the organization exercises.

We can only hope that the Valentine Holt Society, Children of the American Revolution, of San Francisco, organized in a State geographically remote from the scenes of the Revolution, in the absence of that incentive for patriotic work possessed by other States, may be found worthy of "honorable mention."

Number of members February 1, 1896, 28

Number of members February 1, 1897, 50

HAROLD S. WARREN,
Recording Secretary.

THE name of the President of the Belton Allyn Society of Gales Ferry, Connecticut, was misprinted in last month's Magazine. It should be Mrs. Fannie Adams Malthrop.

THE report of the grand celebration of the Children American Revolution Day at the Nashville Exposition will appear in our next, as this number goes to press too early for its appearance.

IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. PHOEBE LLOYD HOWARD—*Born 1802—Died 1897.*—Every member of our Society will feel sad when she reads that this bright link in the golden chain which binds the present to the glorious past has been broken. Three great names in the history of Maryland she bore worthily—and there are few names in the galaxy of any State which may surpass or equal them in all heroic virtues. Governor, senator, author of our “Star Spangled Banner,” hero of Cowpens, patriot—what prouder lineage may any of us show? And she was worthy of the blood she bore, for all her lifelong story is filled with womanly words and most womanly deeds. She has left to us, her sisters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and to all women of our land, an imperishable example to cheer us in the noble work which the founders of our Society have planned for us, and are, by precept and example, setting forth for the guidance of all women.

MINUTES UPON THE DEATH OF MRS. PHOEBE LLOYD KEY HOWARD
ADOPTED OCTOBER 1, 1897.

The Baltimore Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, desire by this special minute to express and record the sorrow that comes to every member at the death of Mrs. Phoebe Lloyd Key Howard, a daughter of Francis Scott Key, the oldest and most honored of their number.

Under God's providence she was spared to a great age, to bring joy and gladness to the hearts of all around her, whose testimony, with one accord, proclaims her to have been blessed with sweet content, a heavenly grace and benediction to three generations of her kindred.

In her long life she set forth, in undimmed brightness, the special traits which ever adorn the life of a good woman. For nearly a hundred years she went in and out among our people here in Baltimore, a noted object of the affectionate regard of all who knew her.

In her youth, noted for gentleness, and grace, and beauty, as wife and mother, conspicuous by all daily deeds of loving kindness in her widowhood, wearing her sorrow with becoming mien, and growing day by day the dearest subject of reverent love and duty.

In her later years she had no contemporaries with whom to tell o'er again the varied story of their young days, and so at last she gathered her loved ones about her, and upon the mountain top and near unto the

heavens which now enfold her, and amidst the sorrowing sighs and tears of those who owned her blood, "she drew the drapery of her couch about her and lay down to pleasant dreams."

ALICE H. POE,
Corresponding Secretary.

MRS. GEORGE FORT MILTON.—Died September 2, 1879, Knoxville, Tennessee, Mrs. Carrie McCall Milton, wife of George Fort Milton.

In this loss death has for the first time laid its heavy hand upon the unbroken membership of Bonny Kate Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Knoxville, Tennessee. In the fullness of a beautiful young life, Mrs. Milton has been snatched from us. A charter member of the Chickamauga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Chattanooga, she was one of the most earnest and enthusiastic of our number. Coming among us an entire stranger, during the nearly two years of her life here, she had endeared herself to the entire community. We had learned to love her as our own. Her interest and devotion to the best good of Bonny Kate were unvarying. At our meetings her bright presence was helpful alike to Regent and fellow members, and not less helpful was her conscientious and able performance of the literary work assigned her. In every relation of life, whether that of wife, mother, daughter, friend or coworker in women's organizations, Mrs. Milton was unfailingly faithful to every obligation.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Bonny Kate Chapter, September 18, 1897, the following resolutions were adopted :

Resolved, That we as a body and as individuals mourn with heartfelt sorrow the great loss we have sustained.

Resolved, That we extend to the sorrowing husband and parents our deepest sympathy in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That this tribute of love be sent to the family of Mrs. Milton, to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, to the Knoxville daily papers, and be entered upon our records.

MARY BOYLE TEMPLE, *Regent*,
MRS. WILLIAM COTWELL,
MRS. GEORGE McTEER,
MRS. EDWARD T. SANFORD,
Directors.

JANE CHRISTIAN MARYE.—On November 16, 1896, Mrs. Jane Christian Marye died at her residence in Alexandria, in the seventy-eighth year of her age. She was an honorary member of the Mount Vernon Chapter and a real Daughter, her father, Thomas Storks Jett, having been a lieutenant in the Virginia Line of Washington's army.

Miss Jett, of Walnut Hill, in the county of Westmoreland, was married at an early age to Dr. James Braxton Marye, eldest son of John L. Marye, Esq., of Brompton, near Fredericksburg, Virginia, now known to history as the far-famed Marye's Heights.

Mrs. Marye was present at the laying of the cornerstone of the Mary Washington Monument in 1833 by President Jackson; where, after making one of the finest addresses of his long career, the old General was assaulted by young Randolph, whom he had dismissed from the navy.

Mrs. Marye was made an honorary member of the Mount Vernon Chapter in the spring of 1896. Her papers were approved at the June meeting of the Board. The next meeting of the Chapter was not held until October, and Mrs. Marye was present, bringing with her the souvenir spoon, which she showed to the other members, who all greeted her with the greatest enthusiasm as the first real Daughter of the Chapter. The paper read treated largely of old Westmoreland, and after it was concluded Mrs. Marye said that she so enjoyed it as Westmoreland was her birthplace. She spoke of her father, who had belonged to General Washington's command, and she told the story of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis as he had so often told it to her; and in that way the great anniversary was celebrated by the Mount Vernon Chapter in October, 1896.

A month later the dear lady died. She never left her home after that day. Her health was very frail for many years before her death. Ever since receiving the notice of her admission to the Daughters she had set her heart on being present at the next Chapter meeting, and on that day her loving daughter had with the tenderest care brought her to the house of Mrs. Robert W. Hunter, where the meeting was held; and she now says that the remembrance of that afternoon, the pleasant reunion,

and the recalling of the old associations of her youth, was a joy and cheer to the few remaining days of her mother's life.

A lifelong and staunch member of the Episcopal church, an unfaltering believer in the revealed religion of Jesus Christ, she was ever of a cheerful and hopeful nature. Faithful in friendship, courteous and hospitable, she was a true lady of the old Virginia school.

SUSAN RIVIERE HETZEL,
Historian Mount Vernon Chapter.

MRS. NATHAN SANDS FISH.—Resolutions passed by the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Groton and Stonington, upon the death of its Treasurer and a charter member, Mrs. Nathan Sands Fish :

WHEREAS, Death has again entered our ranks and taken from us another of our charter members and Treasurer, Mrs. Nathan Sands Fish ;

Resolved, That as a Chapter we mourn the loss of an enthusiastic and loyal member ; one who, although enduring much bodily suffering, showed by her unfaltering devotion to the work of the Chapter an earnest patriotic spirit.

Resolved, That the Chapter extend to her husband and family its sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, entered upon the records of the Chapter, and published in THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

CORA VINCENT AVERY, *Secretary.*

MRS. ELIZABETH FALL HOLLY.—At a meeting of the Board of Management of the Le Ray de Chaumont Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held July 9, 1897, it was learned that Mrs. Elizabeth Fall Holly, a real Daughter of the Revolution and a member of the Chapter, had died at Ellisburg, New York, on the 4th of July, 1897, aged ninety-four years.

It was therefore resolved that the Chapter express its regret because of the loss of this honored Daughter, and that it extend sympathy to her children. It was also resolved that this tribute of respect be published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, the Watertown daily papers, entered upon the records of the Chapter, and a copy be sent to the children of Mrs. Holly.

SARAH M. STILES,
FLORA S. PECK,
Committee.

KATHARINE WETMORE McNULTY.—On Friday, February 12, the angel of life passed o'er our village as the morning broke bearing a most precious burden to one of our happiest homes.

Just one week later,

“ The angel with the amaranthine wreath,
Pausing, descended, and with voice divine,
Whispered a word that had a sound like Death.

Then fell upon that house a sudden gloom,
A shadow on those features fair and thin;
And softly, from that hushed and darkened room,
Two angels issued, where but one went in.”

Seldom has the death angel borne away one for whom there has been such universal mourning as for Katharine Wetmore McNulty.

Of such brief duration had been her illness that to many the first intelligence of it came with the sad announcement that she, whom they had so recently seen as active and strong in her young womanhood, had been stricken down in the noon-time of life.

Possessed of rare efficiency, fine musical tastes, and literary abilities she applied herself diligently to all that is most ennobling in life.

A member of the Clinton Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a conscientious worker in church and Sunday-school; the organizer of one literary club and the regular and painstaking attendant of another prominent club; an unwearying student in musical circles, she impressed her sweet personality upon all with whom she came in contact.

All these organizations vied with each other in paying honor to her memory, and on Monday, February 22, all that was mortal of our fellow-learner was put away out of reach, beyond kiss, in the clay, hidden from our sight beneath roses, and lilies, and violets.

We left her there alone in her fragrant bed, believing that “ Somewhere out of human view” she who had worked so faithfully on earth will surely progress to bigger and wider fields of labor, and that sometime we shall find her dear face, “ not changed, but glorified.”

IDA WHALEN ARMSTRONG,
Historian.

On Friday, February 25, at the regular meeting of the Clinton Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the following resolutions were adopted :

WHEREAS, He, who rules and overrules all things for some eternal good, has bidden Katharine Wetmore McNulty to lay down her life work and enter into the glory and the brightness and the wonders of that eternal home prepared for all those who love him ; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while to our short-sighted vision the going out of this gifted young life just at the time of its greatest usefulness will always be remembered as one of those mysterious dispensations which we can never understand, yet we must and do believe that—

“ God knew all about it, how noble,
How gentle she was and how brave,
How bright was her possible future,
Yet put her to sleep in the grave.

God knew all about those who love her,
How bitter the trial must be,
And right through it all God is loving,
And knows so much better than we.”

That in this first sorrow which has come to our Society, the Clinton Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution has lost one of its most cultured members.

That while our hearts go out in silent sympathy to the entire circle of sorrowing friends, we especially hold in loving remembrance the aged and heart-broken parents, the grief-stricken husband, and the fair bud, “ clothed with a mystic immortality,” who comes like a divine harbinger unto desolate hearts.

That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Chapter, that a copy be sent to the family of Mrs. McNulty, and that the local papers and THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE be given copies for publication.

NANNIE HOSFORD CURTIS,

Vice Regent,

BESSIE VIRGINIA ALLEN,

MARY POMEROY WARE,

Registrar,

IDA WHALEN ARMSTRONG,

Historian.



OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

National Board of Management 1897

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MRS. MARY SAWYER FOOTE,
920 Mass. Ave., Washington, D. C.

MME. ANNA VON RYDINGSVARD,
Boston, Mass., and 1617 13th St., Wash-
ington, D. C.

MRS. MARY HARRISON MCKEE,
Saratoga, N. Y.

MRS. ROBERT STOCKWELL HATCHER,
Lafayette, Ind., and Washington, D. C.

MRS. E. J. JOHN HULL,
Iowa and Washington, D. C.

Chaplain General.

MRS. CHARLES A. STAKELEY,
1622 S St., Washington, D. C.

Secretaries General.

Recording Secretary General.

MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
2009 Mass. Ave., Washington, D. C.

Corresponding Secretary General.

MRS. ANDERSON D. JOHNSTON,
902 F St., Washington, D. C.

Registrars General.

MRS. MARY JANE SEYMOUR,
1101 K St., Washington, D. C.

MRS. LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
1538 I St., Washington, D. C.

Treasurer General.

(MRS. MARK BURCKLE HATCH) SARAH H. HATCH,
902 F St., Washington, D. C.

Historian General.

MISS ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
1320 Florida Ave., Washington, D. C.

Assistant Historian General.

MRS. FRANCIS J. FITZWILLIAM,
Bloomington, Ill.

Surgeon General.

Librarian General.

MRS. GERTRUDE BASCOM DARWIN,
1524 Twenty-Fifth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Attorney General.

HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society*. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.

Application should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must be *endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

Mrs. S. V. White's motion, as amended by Mrs. Joy, of Michigan, and Mrs. Tittmann, of Washington, District of Columbia: "I move that the full minutes be printed in the Magazine, the word 'minutes' to be defined as a record of the work done, including all motions offered, whether carried or lost, but not including debate." Carried at Sixth Continental Congress.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

THURSDAY, June 3, 1897.

THE regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Thursday, June 3, at 10 o'clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, presiding.

Members present: Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Mrs. Darwin, and two State Regents—Miss Miller, of the District of Columbia, and Mrs. Jackson, of Maryland.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Chaplain General.

The Recording Secretary General read the stenographic report of the proceedings of the National Board of Management of May 6 and 7.

Mrs. Henry moved: "That all official accepted reports be inserted in the minutes." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General then read the "minutes" prepared for publication in accordance with the above order of Congress, which, upon motion, were accepted.

THE REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Charters issued, 10, as follows: "Ascutney," Windsor, Vermont; "Newton," Newton, Massachusetts; "Ox Bow," Newbury, Vermont; "Nathaniel Green," Greenville, South Carolina; "Jane Knox," Columbia, Tennessee; "The Liberty Tree," Boston, Massachusetts; "Dorothy Quincy," Quincy, Illinois; "Cuyahoga Portage," Akron, Ohio; "Oneonta," Oneonta, New York; "Warren," Monmouth, Illinois. Charter applications issued, 9; letters written, 140; postals, 20.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,

Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Application blanks issued, 2,236; information circulars, 221; Caldwell circulars, 259; amount expended, \$7.35; letters received, 71; letters written, 21.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MRS. ANDERSON D. JOHNSTON,

Corresponding Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORTS OF REGISTRARS GENERAL.—Mrs. Seymour reported: Applications presented, 360; applications on hand verified, awaiting dues, 45; applications on hand unverified, 23; badge permits issued, 48; Real Daughters, 7.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MARY JANE SEYMOUR,

Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Report of Mrs. Taplin, Registrar General (read in her absence by Mrs. Brockett): Applications presented, 152; applications on hand verified, awaiting dues, 25; applications on hand unverified, 30; badge permits issued, 59; resignations, 14; deaths, 12.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,

Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Moved and carried that the Recording Secretary General cast the ballot for these applicants.

Miss Miller moved: "That the resignations be accepted." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the notice of death of members be received with regret." Carried.

REPORT OF VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION.—The following have been appointed Chapter Regents: Miss Abbie W. Sherman, Greenwich, New York; Miss Susan M. Stone, Mount Vernon, New York; Mrs. Hannah C. Partridge, Jewett City, Connecticut;

Mrs. Julia Arnold Bradley, Southington, Connecticut; Mrs. Mary C. Hassard, Thomaston, Connecticut; Mrs. Mary A. Stockwell, Plainsville, Ohio; Mrs. Anna S. Hawley, Huntington, Indiana; Mrs. Laura E. R. Schoch, Selinsgrove, Pennsylvania, to organize a Chapter in Snyder County; Mrs. George D. Cline, Hudson, Wisconsin; Mrs. J. S. Mooring, Anniston, Alabama; Miss Susan Clapp Richards, Weymouth, Massachusetts; Mrs. Emma Washburn C. Percy, Oakland, California; Mrs. Lydia A. Flanders, Portage, Wisconsin; Mrs. Tallant, Butte, Montana, re-appointed.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization.

Report accepted.

The report of the Treasurer General was read and accepted.

REPORT OF HISTORIAN GENERAL.—*Madam President:* The Historian General has the honor to submit the following: I can only say that manuscript of Fourth Volume Lineage Book is in the hands of the printer, but that means several months must pass before the volume will be issued. The Ancestors' Index for first volume has been received and will be sent to all who have purchased the first volume at the present price, and to those who purchased the book for fifty cents, a charge of ten cents. That was the order of the Board when I made the announcement of this index having been prepared. I wish to call attention to the sale of Lineage Books. The edition of each volume is only one thousand; twelve (12) embraces members whose record occurs in that volume. Therefore those members will do well to send their orders or the edition will be exhausted and we cannot anticipate another issue of any volume. Some copies are used in exchange, and Chapters are taking the entire series. It cannot be expected that the sale of each volume will cover the entire cost; but a large proportion of the outlay will be met. I have, acting upon privilege granted by the Board, a committee—Mrs. Brockett and Mrs. Darwin—to consider illustrations and changes to improve and economize space in this publication.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,

Historian General.

Report accepted.

In accordance with the action of the Board at the April meeting, the following statement of the needs of the library precede the Librarian's report:

"Thanks to the generosity of our members and friends, we now have a reference library of almost 800 volumes, in which we are able to find the names and services of many thousand revolutionary heroes. But we have a very scanty data concerning those of Maine, Virginia, North Carolina or South Carolina, but one small book on Georgia, and nothing concerning Delaware.

Of course the best books for our use are the official records of the

revolutionary period, published by the States. Where, however, such records have not been published, type-written copies of any muster rolls obtainable, if properly attested by the State or town authorities, would be very helpful to the Registrars. Much valuable material is also to be found in the publications of the Historical Societies of the various States and in family genealogies. As the editions of such books are usually limited they are generally costly and hard to find. Will not some of our large-hearted friends or Daughters help the hard-worked Registrars and save the Society their valuable time now wasted in transit to and from other libraries by sending some of these books I have indicated as needed on our shelves?"

REPORT OF LIBRARIAN GENERAL.—Thanks to the kindness of J. A. Smyth, the Mayor of Charleston, South Carolina, we now have the rosters of two regiments of South Carolina soldiers who served in the Revolution. They are contained in Year Books published by the city of Charleston, South Carolina, and were sent at my request. I hope they may prove to be a beginning of the collection of Southern revolutionary records which we so much need.

After a good deal of correspondence I have secured during the month missing numbers of magazines, which complete six volumes of the following magazines: American Monthly Magazine, volume X; Connecticut Quarterly, volume II; New England Historical and Genealogical Register, volume L, 1896; Putnam's Monthly Historical Magazine, new series, volume II, September, 1893, August, 1894; Putnam's Monthly Historical Magazine, new series, volume IV, 1896; William and Mary College Quarterly, volume I.

As we already had volumes I and III, new series of Putnam's Magazine, the publisher has now made one file of this series complete. He is, however, unable to supply us with the two volumes of the first series. If any one can supply these volumes, or even odd numbers belonging to them, they will be thankfully received, as a whole volume can often be made up from odd numbers received from different persons. As the two volumes sell for fifteen dollars it will be hard for us to get them otherwise.

The files of all other magazines on the Librarian's table are brought up to date except those of "Our Country" and the "Knox County Historical and Genealogical Magazine." These two exceptions have been the subject of considerable correspondence, and I yet hope to complete them.

Another fifty pamphlet binders are needed this month, as the supply ordered in April is exhausted.

The following books and pamphlets have been received since last report: 1. Menu of banquet given by Western Reserve Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution to the delegates to the National Congress, Sons of the American Revolution, April 30, 1897, from Mrs. Elroy M. Avery. 2. Annual Report of the City of Charleston, South Carolina, 1889. 3. Year Book, City of Charleston, South Carolina, 1893.

4. Proceedings in Congress on the acceptance of statues of John Stark and Daniel Webster; these three came from Mr. C. C. Darwin. 5. Sketch of four generations of the McClary family, from Mrs. A. S. Stevens, through Mrs. Lillie Tyson Taplin. 6. Year Book, City of Charleston, South Carolina, 1890. 7. Year Book, City of Charleston, South Carolina, 1891. 8. Year Book, City of Charleston, South Carolina, 1892. 9. Year Book, City of Charleston, South Carolina, 1894. 10. Year Book, City of Charleston, South Carolina, 1895; these from Mr. J. A. Smyth, Mayor of Charleston, South Carolina. 11. Biography by Simon Wolf of Mordecai Manuel Noah, son and grandson of two revolutionary patriots, from Miss Desha. 12. The American Jew as patriot, soldier and citizen, from Simon Wolf, the author, at my request. 13. List of names of soldiers of the American Revolution who applied for State bounty in Maine, from the Adjutant General of Maine. 14. Account of General Sullivan's expedition against the Indians in 1779, by William A. Wilcox. 15. Address by W. A. Wilcox on the flight from Wyoming. 16. Proceedings of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, 1896. 17. Ancestry of William A. Wilcox; these four interesting pamphlets came from Dial Rock Chapter, through Miss E. B. Johnston. 18. Notes and Queries, fourth series, volume I, 1893. 19. Notes and Queries, annual volume, 1896, from the Harrisburg Publishing Company, continuing our set in exchange. 20. The Southern History Association has also sent us volume I, No. 1, of its publication, with request for an exchange with our Magazine; as we especially need facts relating to southern history, I think it would be well to grant this request, if the Board would so order. 21. Western Reserve Sons of the American Revolution Souvenir, commemorative of Lexington and Concord Day, 1775-1893.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
Librarian General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—The regular meeting of the Executive Committee was held on Tuesday, June 1, at 10 o'clock a. m., Mrs. Brackett, First Vice-President General, presiding.

Members present: Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Hatch, Mrs. Dickins, Miss Miller, and Mrs. Main.

The Recording Secretary General read a letter from the Regent of the Albemarle Chapter, explaining certain claims made by a member of that Chapter. In considering the claim which this member makes in regard to her national number being 409, instead of 410, the number assigned her by the National Society, and which is found appended to her name in all the records of the office, the committee discovered that in the application papers of this member there is no proof given of her ancestor's service, except her statement that her great-grandfather was a member of General Washington's staff, which is not substantiated by documentary evidence; therefore the committee recommend that this member be requested to furnish further proof of ancestor's service.

In regard to the claim made by this member to certain privileges as being an ex-officer, the committee find nothing in the records of the office to justify this claim.

Mrs. Brackett called the attention of the committee to the additional application papers which had been found in the office when investigation was made about disputed numbers, and requested to know what disposition should be made of the same. The committee recommend that these papers be reverified and signed by the present officers to make them valid.

Mrs. Brackett read a letter from the State Regent of Kentucky, inquiring if commissions are not sent to State Regents. On examining the statute book it was found that there is a statute providing for the issuing of these commissions, which has evidently been overlooked. The committee, therefore, recommend that commissions be issued to National officers in accordance with statute 14, page 3, of the statute book, and they herewith submit a form for acceptance by the National Board of Management.

Several other matters were discussed, which have been incorporated in the reports of the different officers presenting the same.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT, *Chairman*,
CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Dickins moved: "That the name of the Vice-President General in Charge of Organization be added to the form submitted."

Amended by Mrs. Brackett to read: "And that in issuing commissions to National Officers who have served in several different capacities that mention be made on the commission of this former service." Motion carried as amended.

The report of the Executive Committee was then accepted with its recommendations.

REPORT OF PRINTING COMMITTEE.—*Madam President*: Your Committee on Printing begs leave to respectfully submit the following report:

A meeting of the committee was held May 7, at 902 F Street, N. W., a quorum being present bids for printing the contract blanks asked for by the Business Manager of the Magazine were opened and read. They were as follows: (See bids on file in the office.)

A second meeting of the committee was held May 19, Mrs. G. S. Hatcher, senior member, acting as chairman, Mrs. Thurston being absent from the city.

Bids had been solicited on the following items, viz: 1,000 Transmission Blanks, twelve Book Receipt Blanks, 2,000 long and 2,000 short stamped and printed envelopes (to be ordered from the postoffice). These articles were asked for by the Treasurer General. The Business Manager of the Magazine asked for 500 printed postal cards, "Your subscription," etc.; and the Registrars General asked for 2,000 white cards

printed in blue ink, "I have the honor," etc.; twelve Badge Permit Books; 1,000 postal cards, "At a meeting," etc.; and 1,000 postal cards, "Your application," etc.

Bids were received and opened in the presence of the committee. The acting chairman was authorized by the committee to give the orders for the entire lot to McGill & Wallace.

The acting chairman laid this matter, together with the proof sheet of the application blank, before the committee on May 19. Both were approved and the acting chairman empowered to act. She ordered 10,000 application blanks from F. B. Nichols at a cost of \$82.60, the price paid him for the same number last year. The Curator acted in good faith in this matter, thinking that this bid was all that was necessary.

The Corresponding Secretary General also asked for 10,000 application blanks. On May 18 the Curator told the acting chairman that these blanks must be ordered at once from Fred. B. Nichols, as he had always been the lowest bidder on such work and there was no time to wait to solicit bids. The acting chairman at first refused to give this order, saying she knew nothing of Nichols' bid on this matter, but the Curator assured her that the bid existed and that the chairman had it, and that the applications must be ordered.

It now appears that the bid in question was solicited and received by the chairman of the Committee on Printing of last year, no bids on application blanks having been solicited by the Committee on Printing during this year.

A meeting of the Committee on Printing of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held June 4, a quorum being present. The Registrar General asked for 1,500 additional certificates, and as we had already secured bids, and previously ordered certificates, we gave this order to F. B. Nichols, the same person from whom we had secured the former orders.

(Signed)

MRS. THURSTON, *Chairman.*

KATE KEARNEY HENRY,

MRS. ANDERSON D. JOHNSTON.

Report accepted.

The report of the Auditing Committee was given as follows:

A meeting of the Auditing Committee of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held June 3, at 902 F Street, Northwest. Mr. Flather, the expert, came before us and stated he was not yet ready to report, so there was nothing for us to do.

Very respectfully,
(Signed)

MRS. J. M. THURSTON, *Acting Chairman,*

E. H. B. ROBERTS,

MRS. ANDERSON D. JOHNSTON,

KATE K. HENRY,

JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,

MARY GRANT DICKSON,

ELEANOR W. HOWARD.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Brackett moved : " That the report of the expert be deferred till the October meeting of the Board of Management." Carried.

REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.—The Finance Committee has nothing to report except that the bills which have been reported by the Treasurer General were duly signed. They have no recommendations to offer.

(Signed)

MARGUERITE DICKINS, *Chairman*.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Brackett moved : " That the bill for medals for Founders be paid when presented." Carried.

REPORT OF THE ADMINISTRATION COMMITTEE.—*Madam President and Ladies* : The Administration Committee has held two meetings during the past month. At the first meeting Mrs. Seymour, Registrar General, selected a clerk from the list of applicants now in the hands of the committee. Her choice was Miss Emily Ayre Wilson, of the Martha Washington Chapter, Washington, District of Columbia. Miss Moncure was assigned to Mrs. Taplin, Registrar General.

Permission was given Miss Lawson to put specimens of her decorated china on sale at the office, upon the condition offered by her to give twenty-five per cent. of sales to Continental Hall fund. The Business Manager of the Magazine was granted permission to order a new subscription book for the Magazine, the old one being full.

Applications from the clerks for leaves during the summer were heard, and leaves apportioned as deemed best for the good of the Society.

The committee recommends to the Board that, in consequence of complaints of delay in passing upon papers sent in many months ago, the applications shall be opened by either of the Registrars General, no matter to whom addressed, and shall be equally divided between them in accordance with recommendations adopted by Congress of 1896.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT, *Chairman*,

KATE K. HENRY,

JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,

MARGUERITE DICKINS,

VIRGINIA MILLER,

Secretary to Committee.

Mrs. Brackett moved : " That the report of the Administration Committee be accepted without the recommendation." Carried.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON CORRECT CONSTITUTION.—*Madam President and Ladies* : The Committee on " Correct Constitution " has the honor of reporting the following :

WHEREAS, The incorporators under the act of Congress, February 20, 1896, met on Friday, February 26, 1897, and unanimously adopted the following resolution : " Mrs. Helen Mason Boynton then moved that the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution adopt, as its constitution and by-laws, the constitution and by-laws of

the former corporation, known as the Daughters of the American Revolution, inserting therein, before the name of said former corporation, 'Daughters of the American Revolution,' the words 'The National Society of the' wherever and whenever said name occurred in said constitution and by-laws." Said motion was duly seconded and carried.

Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth then moved that the corporate seal of the said former corporation, "Daughters of the American Revolution," be adopted as the corporate seal of "The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," inserting therein the words "The National Society of the" before the words "Daughters of the American Revolution," as the same occurred in said former corporate seal, and also enlarging the said corporate seal so much as may be necessary to admit of the insertion therein and thereon of said additional words.

And whereas the Continental Congress, on Saturday, February 27, adopted the resolution, "That this Society continues to act under its constitution" (see Mrs. Walworth's motion, page 856 of the May Magazine), we recommend to the National Board the following :

That the constitution of 1896 be reprinted, excepting the date on the cover, and changes on pages 1, 14, 25, and 29.

We also recommend that 4,000 copies be printed at once, as there is a great demand for them all over the country.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
Chairman,
HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,
JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,
GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
MARY JANE SEYMOUR.

Mrs. Brackett moved: "To accept the report of the committee on constitution without its recommendation and including the printing of the charter, as ordered by Congress." Carried.

Mrs. Brackett moved: "That the constitution of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution be printed first and the charter afterward." Carried.

It was decided to order 20,000 copies of the constitution to be printed at once.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON CHARTER PLATE.—The report of the Committee on Charter Plate recommend the acceptance of the design submitted to them by W. A. Copenhaver and herewith submitted to the National Board of Management. The plate to be engraven on steel and the cost to be \$75.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE E. MAIN, *Chairman,*
VIRGINIA MILLER, *Secretary,*
ELEANOR W. HOWARD.

Upon motion, the report was accepted, but later, upon a protest by

Miss Johnston, it was moved to recommit, with Miss Johnston and Mrs. Brockett added to the committee, and in compliance with Miss Johnston's request, the matter was left in the hands of the committee to decide.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until Friday at 10 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *June 4, 1897.*

The adjourned meeting was called to order at ten o'clock a. m., Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, President General, in the chair.

At the conclusion of a subject under consideration Miss Johnston moved: "That the matter under discussion be indefinitely laid upon the table."

A rising vote was called for and resulted as follows: Voting in the affirmative, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Johnston, Miss Johnston, Miss Miller, Mrs. Main; negative, Mrs. Thurston; not voting, Mrs. Brackett, Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Seymour.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the amendments recommended by Congress be sent out at once to the National Officers, State Regents and Chapter Regents and Secretaries for their consideration." Carried.

Mrs. Roberts moved: "That in response to a request from a Chapter Regent the National Board, National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, recommend the consideration of the question of a constitutional amendment reducing the scale of representation in the Continental Congress." Carried.

Mrs. Roberts moved: "That the committee in charge of selecting a hall for the meeting of the Seventh Continental Congress be and hereby is authorized to advance earnest money to the amount of \$200 or \$250." Carried.

The report of the Committee on Certificate Plate was called and Mrs. Dickson read a letter from Bailey, Banks & Biddle.

The statements made by the chairman of this committee proved satisfactory to the Board, but no written report was submitted.

The Recording Secretary General announced the following appointments on committees made by the President General during the past month.

Auditing Committee: Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. K. K. Henry, Mrs. Sims, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Howard, and Mrs. Dickson.

Mrs. Sims appointed on committee to assist in purchase of "Meadow Green Farm," also on National University Committee.

Mrs. Hatcher appointed chairman of the Committee on Correct Constitution, vice Mrs. Brackett, resigned.

A committee to formulate letter of condolence and sympathy was appointed. Mrs. Dickinson, chairman; Miss Miller, and Mrs. Brockett.

Mrs. Lindsay, appointed on Committee to cooperate with Patriotic Societies, etc., vice Mrs. Alger, resigned.

Mrs. Ritchie resigned from the committee to inform the Daughters of

the Revolution of the action of Congress on amalgamation of the two Societies.

It was moved and carried that the substitution recommended by the Recording Secretary General to be made in the resolutions published in the May number of the Magazine, page 986, be accepted, and a copy of the resolution as amended be sent to said Chapter.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the letter from the Registrar of the Sons of the American Revolution be referred to Librarian General with power to act." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the letter read by Miss Miller be printed in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, in Current Topics." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That the Virginia Historical Society Magazine be subscribed for." Carried.

Mrs. Dickson moved: "That the Historian General be requested to write an article and have it printed in the Magazine, upon 'The Days we should Celebrate.'" Carried.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until the first Thursday in October.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

From May 25 to June 28, 1897.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand May 25, 1897,	\$3,651 29
Fees and dues,	1,705 00
Charters and life members,	135 00
Blanks, &c.,	3 05
Rosettes,	27 00
Directory,	1 50
Ribbon,	2 75
Spoons,	3 00
Lineage Books, 1, 2, 3,	25 00
Plaques,	4 00
Certificate,	1 00
Continental Hall,	41 00
	<hr/>
	1,948 30
	<hr/>
	\$5,599 59

DISBURSEMENTS.

Magazine—

Postals,	\$6 75
Salary of Editor, June,	83 33

Salary of Business Manager, June, . . .	\$50 00	
Printing bill,	271 25	
	<hr/>	\$411 33
Dues refunded,		143 00
Spoons,		31 10
Permanent Fund—		
Charters and life member,	\$135 00	
Plaques,	4 00	
Continental Hall,	41 00	
	<hr/>	180 00
Ribbon,		9 99

General Office Expenses.

Treasurer General, telegram,	\$4 95	
Office rent to July 1, 1897,	125 00	
4,000 stamped envelopes,	90 00	
Postage, Vice-President General,	5 00	
Telegram, President General,	1 13	
Engrossing commission,	6 50	
Express to Nashville,	1 75	
Life membership, Katharine Gaylord,	12 50	
Mailing tubes,	30	
Postage, Vice-President in Charge of Or-		
ganization,	5 00	
Expert on books,	100 00	
	<hr/>	352 13

Recording Secretary General.

Salary, stenographer, June,	\$75 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	125 00

Postage for State Regents.

Postage,	34 10
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Historian General.

Postage,	\$10 00	
Extra clerical service, May,	15 00	
Ancestors' index,	15 00	
Awnings,	2 50	
Portraits and frames,	5 00	
Salary, clerk, June,	70 00	
Salary, clerk, June,	30 00	
	<hr/>	147 50

Curator.

Office expenses, June,	\$20 00	
Salary, June,	75 00	
	<hr/>	95 00

Registrars General.

Binding books,	\$12 00	
Printing,	36 75	
Postage, notification cards,	11 00	
Binding record,	4 00	
Postage, certificates,	90 00	
Clerk, June,	50 00	
Clerk, June,	50 00	
Clerk, June,	30 00	
	<hr/>	283 75

Librarian General.

Postage,	5 00
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Treasurer General.

Receipt books,	\$10 75	
Index,	4 00	
Typewriting,	2 00	
Printing 1,000 report blanks,	4 00	
Stationery,	8 84	
Cases and table,	16 00	
One dozen binding cases,	4 50	
Bookkeeper, June,	100 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	200 09

Corresponding Secretary General.

Application blanks,	\$82 65	
Postage,	10 00	
	<hr/>	92 65

Card Catalogue.

Clerk, salary, June,	50 00	
	<hr/>	\$2,109 65
Balance on hand June 28,		3,439 94
		<hr/>
		\$5,599 59

ASSETS.

Current investments,	\$14,793 95	
Permanent investments,	7,143 00	
Current fund, Nat. Met. Bank,	3,439 94	
Permanent fund, American Security and Trust Company,	8,091 39	
	<hr/>	\$33,468 28

Contributions to Continental Hall, June, 1897.

Chicago Chapter,	\$5 00
Dolly Madison, District of Columbia,	9 00

Quassick Chapter,	\$25 00	
Mrs. E. A. Goodman,	2 00	
		\$41 00
SARAH H. HATCH,		
<i>Treasurer General.</i>		

TREASURER'S REPORT.

From June 28 to July 26, 1897.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand June 28,	\$3,439 94	
Fees and dues,	692 00	
Charters and life members,	62 50	
Rosettes,	13 20	
Directory,	3 00	
Ribbon,	75	
Lineage Books, 1, 2, 3,	12 10	
Plaques,	2 00	
Continental Hall,	150 00	
Interest,	91 25	
Magazine,	200 00	
		\$4,666 74

DISBURSEMENTS.

Magazine—

Editor's salary,	\$83 33
Business Manager,	50 00
Printing Magazine,	285 80

419 13

Dues refunded,	46 00
Spoons,	26 35

Permanent Fund—

Charters and life members,	\$62 50
Plaques,	2 00
Continental Hall,	150 00
Interest,	216 25

430 75

General Office Expenses.

Framing certificates,	\$3 25
Flag Day advertisement,	1 50
Office rent,	125 00
Four medals, "Founders,"	1,000 00
Stenographer President General,	10 00
Engraving certificates,	\$4 60
Printing constitutions,	176 25

1,320 60

Recording Secretary General.

Seal and press,	\$35 00	
Parchment,	18 00	
Stencil, &c.,	2 20	
Caldwell, printing,	6 30	
Stenographer,	75 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	186 50

State Regents.

Postage and stationery, Caldwell,	5 49
---	------

Historian General.

Stationery,	\$5 65	
Clerk,	70 00	
Clerk,	30 00	
	<hr/>	105 65

Curator.

Office expense,	\$20 00	
Salary,	75 00	
	<hr/>	95 00

Registrar General.

Engraving certificates,	\$24 10	
Engraving certificates,	20 30	
Engraving certificates,	17 10	
Engraving certificates,	32 40	
Binding five volumes,	15 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
Clerk,	30 00	
	<hr/>	238 90

Librarian General.

Binders,	\$4 00	
Subscription to Virginia Magazine,	5 00	
Cloth and morocco,	5 75	
	<hr/>	14 75

Treasurer General.

Bookkeeper,	\$100 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	150 00

Corresponding Secretary General.

Postage on April blanks,	10 00
------------------------------------	-------

Card Catalogue.

Clerk,	\$50 00	
Balance on hand,	1,567 62	
	<hr/>	\$4,666 74

ASSETS.

Current investment,	\$14,793 95
Permanent investment,	7,143 47
Current fund,	1,567 62
Permanent fund,	8,522 14
	<hr/> \$32,027 18

Contributions to Continental Hall, July, 1897.

Mrs. Montfort (St. Paul),	\$25 00
St. Paul Chapter,	100 00
Bonny Kate Chapter,	25 00
	<hr/> \$150 00

SARAH H. HATCH,
Treasurer General.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

From July 26, 1897, to August 24, 1897.

RECEIPTS.

July 26, balance on hand,	\$1,567 62
Fees and dues,	379 00
Charters,	15 00
Interest, \$75 and \$37.31,	112 31
Magazine,	220 00
Pins,	206 00
Blanks,	85
Stationery,	15 48
	<hr/> \$2,516 26

DISBURSEMENTS.

Magazine —	
Editor's salary,	\$83 33
Business Manager's salary,	50 00
1 half-tone cut,	11 16
Seal,	9 80
Printing Magazine,	234 24
	<hr/> \$388 53
Dues refunded,	43 00
Permanent Fund—	
Charters,	\$15 00
Interest,	37 31
Interest,	75 00
	<hr/> 127 31
Rosettes—	
Caldwell & Co.,	40 00

General Office Expenses.

Printing certificates,	\$103 43	
Office rent to September 1,	125 00	
Stationery,	21 39	
Stenographer, August,	75 00	
4,000 envelopes,	90 00	
Office rent to October 1, 1897,	125 00	
	<hr/>	539 82

Corresponding Secretary General.

Postage,	10 00	
--------------------	-------	--

Recording Secretary General.

Clerk, August,	50 00	
--------------------------	-------	--

Registrars General.

Engrossing certificates,	\$25 20	
Engrossing certificates,	18 30	
Engrossing certificates,	27 60	
Book cases,	82 00	
Clerk, August,	50 00	
Clerk, August,	50 00	
Clerk, August,	30 00	
	<hr/>	283 10

Treasurer General.

Manilla paper,	\$00 20	
Envelopes,	15	
Bill paper,	40	
Ruling index book,	3 50	
Heading index book,	3 50	
Salary, bookkeeper,	100 00	
Salary, clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	157 75

Historian General.

Postage,	\$10 00	
Clerk,	70 00	
Clerk,	30 00	
	<hr/>	110 00

Librarian General.

Labels,	1 10	
-------------------	------	--

Curator.

Office expenses,	\$20 00	
Postage (Lineage),	10 00	
Salary,	75 00	
	<hr/>	105 00

Card Catalogue.

Clerk,	50 00	
August 24, balance on hand,	610 65	
	<hr/>	\$2,516 26

ASSETS.

Current investments,	\$14,793 95
Permanent investments,	15,014 72
Current fund,	610 65
Permanent fund,	778 20

SARAH H. HATCH,
Treasurer General.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

From August 24 to September 27, 1897.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

RECEIPTS.

August 24, balance on hand,	\$610 65
Fees and dues,	459 00
Charters and life members,	22 50
Continental Hall,	95 00
Blanks,	4 05
China,	36 39
Rosettes,	30 90
Directory,	2 00
Ribbon,	50
Statute books,	1 00
Lineage,	8 40
Plaques,	2 00
Magazine,	307 17
	<hr/> \$1,579 56

DISBURSEMENTS.

Magazine—

Editor's salary, September,	\$83 33
Business Manager, September,	50 00
Printing postal cards,	6 00
Subscription book,	12 50
Publishing September issue,	258 75
Office expense,	23 79

\$434 37

Dues refunded, 41 00

Permanent Fund—

Charters and life members,	\$22 50
Continental Hall,	95 00

117 50

General Office Expenses.

Stenographer,	\$75 00
Flag,	6 00

81 00

Corresponding Secretary General.

Postage, application blanks,	10 00
--	-------

Recording Secretary General,

Clerk,	50 00
------------------	-------

Registrars General.

Clerk,	\$50 00	
Clerk,	50 00	
Clerk,	30 00	
Mailing tubes,	11 00	
Engrossing certificates,	34 20	
	<hr/>	175 20

Treasurer General.

Postage,	\$5 50	
Clerk,	50 00	
Book-keeper,	100 00	
	<hr/>	155 50

Historian General.

Clerk,	\$70 00	
Clerk,	30 00	
	<hr/>	100 00

Curator.

Salary,	\$75 00	
Office expenses,	20 00	
	<hr/>	95 00

Card Catalogue.

Clerk,	25 00
------------------	-------

State Regents' Postage.

Ohio Regent,	5 00
Cash balance,	289 99
	<hr/>

\$1,579 56

ASSETS.

Current investments,	\$14,793 95	
Permanent investments,	15,014 72	
Current fund (bank balance),	289 99	
Permanent fund,	895 70	
	<hr/>	\$30,994 36

Subscriptions to Continental Hall, September, 1897.

Martha J. Stone,	\$10 00
Margery Sullivan Chapter,	25 00
M. C. Howe Johnstone,	10 00
Old Concord Chapter,	40 00
Children of the American Revolution, North Con-	
way, New Hampshire,	10 00
	<hr/>
	\$95 00

SARAH H. HATCH,
Treasurer General.

THE

AMERICAN
MONTHLY

MAGAZINE

HISTORIC

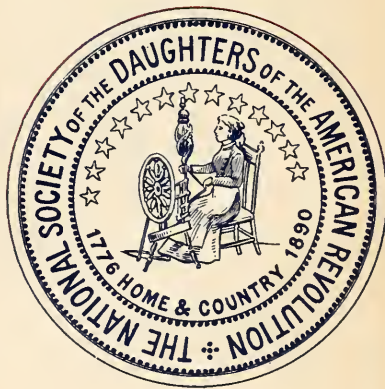
PATRIOTIC

CHRISTMAS, 1897



EDITOR

MARY S. LOCKWOOD



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CHICAGO

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MARCUS WARD & CO. are issuing for 1898 their "CALENDAR OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION." On the mount is a fine reproduction of the Stuart portrait of George Washington, surrounded by a Wedgewood plaque, and on the top of the date pad is a representation in colors of the first flag adopted by Congress in 1776. The daily leaflets have appropriate quotations from the speeches and sayings of American Statesmen and Poets. The birthdays of the Signers, Generals and Statesmen are also given. The dates are printed in red. Price, 60 cents.

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The American Monthly Magazine.

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MISS LILIAN LOCKWOOD,

BUSINESS MANAGER,

902 F street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

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No change can be made after the 18th of any month in the address of the Magazine for the following month.



Woman's Building—Tennessee Centennial.

American Monthly Magazine

VOL. XI. WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1897. NO. 6

THE CAPTURE OF LIEUTENANT COLONEL J. G. SIMCOE—AN INCIDENT OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[By Eugene F. McPike, a great-grandson of Captain Moses Guest, and author of several genealogical and historical sketches.]

It has been aptly said that during the reign of Charles II, of England, "Science suddenly became the fashion of the day." A future reviewer of our own times will have ample reason to make the same remark in regard to history. The enthusiasm incident to the creation of the Royal Society had, undoubtedly, much to do with the remarkable achievements of Newton, Flamsteed, Halley, and their contemporaries. So, too, in this day, public favor has unquestionably conduced to the publication of the great variety of historical material now at our command. Shall we not hope that the analogy will eventually be carried a step further, and that the impetus which has been given will result in the continuance of the good work? History, like science, is an inexhaustible mine. This seems especially true of the annals of America. The fact that the majority of historical sketches recently published in this country relates, almost exclusively, to the Civil War, does not indicate that the material regarding the American Revolution has either been exhausted or become uninteresting. Such is not the case, and, indeed, the rapid growth of the several patriotic hereditary societies of the War of Independence furnishes strong evidence to the contrary. In the words of another,* which although written nearly four score years ago are still as true as when first penned: "History presents no struggle for liberty which has in it more of the moral sublime than that of

* Silliman's Tour from Hartford to Quebec, 1820.

the American Revolution. It has been of late years too much forgotten in the sharp contention of party, and he who endeavors to withdraw the public mind from these debasing conflicts, and to fix it on the grandeur of that epoch, which, magnificent in itself, begins now to wear the solemn livery of antiquity, as it is viewed through the deepening twilight of almost half a century, certainly performs a meritorious service, and can scarcely need a justification." One of the most pleasing features of the situation is the demand for information from original sources, reports by eye-witnesses and interviews with "survivors" or their immediate descendants. This promises well for the greater accuracy of future histories, if such be possible. Among the authorities frequently cited are Irving, Lossing and others in Simcoe's "Military Journal," which was originally published by its author in London, in 1787, for private distribution among his friends. The work was reprinted in New York in 1844, and to this addition was added a memoir of the author. As the title page informs us, the book is "History of the Operations of a Partisan Corps called the Queen's Rangers, Commanded by Lieutenant Colonel J. G. Simcoe, During the War of the American Revolution." The rapid movements and intrepid daring of the Rangers caused them to be a source of constant terror to the patriot, and the capture of their leader, October 26, 1779, by Captain Moses Guest,* of New Brunswick, Middlesex County, New Jersey, was an event of sufficient importance to be permanently recorded in the annals of our country. The incident has, however, been entirely overlooked by historians.† The many sons and daughters of New Jersey scattered throughout our land, not less in the west than elsewhere, point with (we will hope) excusable pride to the important part taken by their ancestors in that great contest from which sprung a nation soon afterwards to be-

* A genealogical sketch of the Guest family was contributed by the writer of this article to the "American Historical Register" for April, 1897. (Liberty Square, Boston, Massachusetts.)

† Some mention of the affair will probably be made in Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart's "American History Told by Contemporaries," Vol. II, soon to be published.

come one of the greatest powers on earth. Scarcely a place on the route of the British forces through New Jersey can be found that was not the scene of some hazardous exploit which has passed into history. Of the patriotic citizens of that State, none were more loyal to freedom's cause than those of Middlesex County. A life-long resident of the city of New Brunswick, in an exceedingly interesting and valuable article, published some twenty-three years ago,* says that of one thousand persons in New Jersey who were disaffected, made to furnish bonds and take the "oath of allegiance" to the revolutionary authorities, only twenty six were inhabitants of Middlesex County, and this in spite of the fact that the British Army was quartered there for a period of almost seven months. Although Simcoe's Rangers were composed largely of Jersey "refugees," and he kept a book containing "the names of every soldier in his corps, the counties in which they were born and where they had lived, so that he was seldom at a loss for guides," he was obliged to say to Sir Henry Clinton when the latter was about to march through the State of New Jersey, immediately before the battle of Monmouth and was in need of guides, that "he had none who knew any of the roads to New Brunswick," showing conclusively that Middlesex County was not represented in his corps. Simcoe, in his "Journal" (which, by the way, is written in the third person throughout), relates at some length the details of the expedition which resulted in his capture. While copies of his book are scarce, it can, doubtless, be found by the investigating student in the public libraries of our larger cities. The purposes of this sketch will be, perhaps, best fulfilled by using other authorities. Lieutenant Colonel Henry Lee, "Lighthorse Harry," in his *Memoirs of the War*, etc., second edition, pages 192-193, mentions Simcoe's incursion and says that "General Washington expecting a French fleet upon our coast in 1779-80, and desirous of being thoroughly prepared for moving upon New York in case the combined

* This refers to "A Glimpse of Seventy six," which will be found in Harper's Magazine for July, 1874. The author, Mr. Chas. D. Deshler, who is now postmaster of New Brunswick, was born within the first quarter of this century and was personally acquainted with many of the survivors of the Revolution.

force should warrant it, he made ready a number of boats which were placed at Middlebrook, a small village up the Raritan River above Brunswick. Sir Henry Clinton being informed of this preparation, determined to destroy the boats. The enterprise was committed to Lieutenant Colonel Simcoe. He crossed from New York to Elizabethtown Point with his cavalry, and setting out after night he reached Middlebrook undiscovered and unexpected. Having executed his object he baffled all our efforts to intercept him on his return by taking a circuitous route. Instead of turning towards Perth Amboy, which was supposed to be the most probable course, keeping the Raritan on his right he passed that river, taking the direction toward Monmouth County, leaving Brunswick some miles to his left. Here was stationed a body of militia, who being apprised (it being now day) of the enemy's proximity, made a daring effort to stop him, but failed in the attempt. Simcoe, bringing up the rear,* had his horse killed, by which accident he was made prisoner. * * * *

This enterprise was considered, by both armies, among the handsomest exploits of the war. Simcoe executed completely his object, then deemed very important; * * *

What is very extraordinary, Lieutenant Colonel Simcoe being obliged to feed once in the course of the night, stopped at a depot of forage collected for the Continental Army, assumed the character of Lee's cavalry, waked up the commissary about midnight, drew the customary allowance of forage and gave the usual vouchers, signing the name of the legion quartermaster without being discovered by the American forage commissary or his assistants. The dress of both corps was the same, green coatees and leather breeches, yet the success of the stratagem is astonishing."

An account of the affair which, although brief, is, from an American standpoint at least, the most nearly complete, but which, unfortunately, is the most inaccessible by the general public, is given in Captain Moses Guest's "Poems and Journal," two editions of which were published in Cincinnati in the years 1823 and 1824, respectively. The "Journal" commences under date of March 16, 1784. On page 144 Captain Guest relates

* Simcoe was in advance.

that while on his way returning from Canada (whither he had gone to dispose of some hides) he reached Dumont's Ferry December 11, 1796. This ferry was a century ago located on the Hudson River, about two miles and one-half below Fort Miller. A toll-bridge has since been erected at that point, and the Champlain Canal also crosses the river in that immediate vicinity. Mr. Dumont, the proprietor, was in all probability Peter Dumont, the father of Lydia Dumont, the wife of Captain Guest. That the latter's version of the incident in question may lose none of its value as historical evidence it is here quoted verbatim :

" Mr. Dumont informed me that he had lately seen a General Whitney, who lives in New York, who stated that he had lately-visited Governor Simcoe, in Upper Canada ; and that, in a conversation which he had with him concerning his being taken prisoner in New Jersey, he expressed a strong desire to see the officer who commanded the party that captured him ; as, he said, by his instrumentality his life was preserved after he had surrendered. I shall here explain this affair. On the 25th day of October, 1779, Simcoe, who then commanded a regiment of horse in the British service, crossed over from Staten Island, at the Blazing Star Ferry, to the Jersey shore in the night with 75 horsemen. His main object was to take Governor Livingston prisoner, which he expected to do by surprise. Simcoe was not discovered to be an enemy until he had got seven miles north of N. Brunswick, at Quibble town, from which place an express was despatched to Colonel John Neilson, at N. Brunswick, who immediately ordered out his regiment. We were soon marched to the bridge at Raritan landing. From Quibble town Colonel Simcoe proceeded rapidly to Colonel Van Horne's house, at Middlebrook. He was much disappointed in not finding the governor there. [The Governor was then at New Brunswick.] *He [Simcoe] then went on to Van Vechten's bridge, on the Raritan River, and set fire to some forage and flat-bottom boats ; from which he went to Millstone, a small town eight miles N.W. of Brunswick ; here he

* In his " Journal " Simcoe speaks of " Boundbrook," " from whence," he says, " he intended to carry off Colonel Moyland, but he was not at Mr. Van Horne's " (no reference being made to Governor Livingston).

set fire to the courthouse and jail. While we were at the landing bridge, we discovered the smoke of those buildings. It was then thought probable that the enemy would endeavor to pass this bridge in their retreat. Colonel Neilson, therefore, continued there, being in hopes of cutting off their retreat, and despatched me with thirty-five men, with orders to endeavor to fall in with them, and to annoy them as much as possible. Soon after getting on the road leading from Millstone village to the bridge, I was informed by an express, that the enemy was within a few hundred yards of me ; I had just time to get to an open piece of woods, when they made their appearance. We attacked them as they came up ; but they came on so rapidly that we could only give them one discharge. Colonel Simcoe's horse received three balls, fell on him, and bruised him very badly ;* there was one man killed, and several wounded. I left a physician with Simcoe, and proceeded on. We soon found his party had halted on the heights, west of Brunswick. They sent a doctor and his servant to us, bearing a flag. The doctor requested permission to attend Colonel Simcoe, which was granted ; but as the enemy was proceeding on their retreat, whilst the flag was negotiating, which is contrary to the rules of war, the doctor and his servant were considered as prisoners. After Simcoe fell, Major Stuart (a refugee who had piloted him) took the command. Soon after we dismissed the doctor, we witnessed a scene that was truly distressing. We found Captain Peter Voorhees lying in the road, mortally wounded, and to all appearance, nearly breathing his last breath. He had just returned from General Sullivan's army, and with a few militia horsemen was pursuing so close on the enemy's rear as to cause a detachment to sally out. They soon came up with him and cut him with their broad swords in a most shocking manner, which caused his death in a few hours. We pursued them until we got to South-river bridge, eight miles south of Brunswick, at which place we received information that 500 men had been landed at South Amboy, to

* Simcoe's horse was shot near DeMot's tavern, about two miles west of New Brunswick and "both horse and rider came to the ground." (See "Historical Collections of the State of New Jersey," compiled by John W. Barber and Henry Howe, page 455. New York, 1844.)

cover their retreat, and that they were embarking for Staten Island."

"Many persons, I doubt not, think it strange that Colonel Simcoe could penetrate so far into so thickly a settled country without receiving more injury than he did. It was not occasioned by the inactivity of the Jersey militia, who had greatly distinguished themselves for their zeal and activity during the Revolutionary War in defending the liberties of their country, but it was occasioned by their getting a considerable distance in the country, enveloped in the shades of night; by their having the address to pass, in many places, for the American horse, and by the rapidity with which they proceeded. Simcoe was, in the Revolutionary War, to the northern, what Tarleton was to the southern army; they were both zealous partisans, and capable of undertaking and executing any daring enterprise."

The above concludes Captain Guest's account. It is fully corroborated in all essential particulars by Simcoe's "Journal." A few differences there are, especially as to the manner of death of Captain Voorhees, but even in this Captain Guest is supported by other authorities which space will not permit fully referring to in this place. Furthermore, Simcoe's "Journal" was first published at a time when he was seeking advancement on the strength of his military services, and he naturally endeavored to report the actions of his "Rangers" in such a way as to reflect discredit upon that corps. Simcoe says that "the enemy who fired were not five yards off; they consisted of thirty men, commanded by Mariner, a refugee from New York, and well known for his enterprises with whale boats." In this Simcoe was laboring under a misapprehension. The actual command of the party was vested in Captain Moses Guest.* It is quite probable, however, that this "Mariner" was left in charge of Simcoe after the latter was captured, Captain Guest going in pursuit of the retreating

* See "Official Register of the Officers and Men of New Jersey in the Revolutionary War," compiled by order of the Legislature by William S. Stryker, Adjutant General of the State of New Jersey. (Trenton, 1872.) This work shows that Moses Guest was an ensign in Captain Voorhees' company, Third Middlesex Regiment, on September 8, 1777, and afterwards was a captain in the Second Middlesex Regiment.

Rangers, as related in his account. In fact Simcoe, in the appendix to his book, says that "Marrener prevented a boy from bayoneting him as he lay senseless on the ground, saying, 'let him alone, the rascal is dead enough.' " Mariner was subsequently captured while Simcoe was at Charlestown, and was, by the latter's request to Sir Henry Clinton, allowed to return home on parole.

The circumstances attending Simcoe's imprisonment and subsequent release on September 27, 1779, will be found fully recited in the appendix to his "Journal," pages 264-286.

Simcoe was appointed Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada about 1791. Captain Guest removed from New Brunswick to Cincinnati in 1817. It will not, perhaps, be considered in bad taste to mention here that one of his daughters, Lydia Jane, married John McPike (the writer's paternal grandfather). The latter (himself a son of a patriot soldier of the Revolution, Captain James McPike, of Baltimore, Maryland) was a member of the committee for the public reception of General Lafayette in Cincinnati, when that distinguished "hero of two continents" visited America in 1824-25.

* * * * *

There are those for whom history has no charms, but they are fast becoming pleasingly few in number. Than the records of the past we have no other measure of relative greatness nor of progress. That latest "fad," genealogy, which has been so much encouraged recently by the various patriotic hereditary societies, is largely to be credited with having caused a revival of historical reading, and for this service all the many charges against it, in the court of public opinion, should be endorsed on the docket "*nolle prosequi*."

1776—1861.

[By Mrs. Charles H. Smith, Western Reserve Chapter. Daughters of the American Revolution, Cleveland, Ohio.]

Mr. President and Members of the Army of the Tennessee: May I not add *comrades*? for I have served in the ranks for nearly thirty years under the "Majorship" of one of *your* members.

I recognize the compliment paid to my sex in this honor conferred, but what can I bring to you that will seem to justify your gallantry? What can a woman say of the Army of the Tennessee that has not already been said and resaid with an eloquence that I could never hope to emulate? What glorious reminiscence can I recall that will make your hearts throb the faster or your eye dim with a tender regret for the days that are gone? You listened to General Rawlings in 1866. You have listened to General Grant, to General Sherman, to General Logan, to General Belknap, to General Howard, to Colonel Jacobson, to Colonel Cadle and to other distinguished members of your organization, how can I believe that you will care to listen to me. Can I hope to surprise the Army of the Tennessee with anything new? No! The Army of the Potomac was surprised when General Grant took command and they marched out and did *not* march back next day. Other armies have been surprised, but *not, not* the Army of the Tennessee.

You have heard of the soldier hastening to the rear, who, when stopped by the general with the stern command, "Go back to the front and don't be a baby," sobbingly said, "I wish I was a baby and a gal baby at that." It was *my* sex and *my* youth that kept me from the front in 1861, or from participation in the noble sanitary work. I was not even able to be an incentive to some recruit by promising to be a sister to him should he live to return. But I am the wife of a veteran of the Army of the Tennessee and the great grandchild of six veterans of the War of the Revolution, and so I come, as a Daughter of the American Revolution to bring greeting from the old soldier of '76 to the boys of '61.

You come to these reunions to talk over old times and to congratulate one another upon the part each took to preserve this great country from terrible disaster. It is right that you should do this as long as one is left to tell the story. But I say to you, that if it had not been for the ancestors of the Daughters of the American Revolution, you, brave men and true as you are, would have had no country to save.

The "minute man" of 1776 was the prototype of all that was brave, of all that was daring, of all that was enduring in the Civil War of 1861. He was the advance picket guard of

political freedom. He, too, was a young man when he took up the cause of liberty, and as has been said, "Where, without the dreams of the young men lighting the future with human possibility, would be the deeds of the old men, dignifying the past with human achievement." The minute man held himself ever alert, ready to march at a moment's notice when his country called. At the first alarm he sped the signal on, seized his gun, hastened to the village green to join his comrades and receive his pastor's blessing, and then marched to do, and, if need be, to die for freedom.

You, who felt the thrill pulse through the North when the first shot was fired on Sumpter's starry flag; you, who heard the steady tread of marching feet as the boys in blue responded to the alarm, you will recognize a kindred spirit in the minute man of 1776—the man who made the country that your valor saved.

Here is the pledge to which these sturdy men subscribed when each signature meant to the writer possible ignominy and death:

"Whereas, It appears that the enemies of the United States of America are laying every plan in their power to ruin and destroy us, we apprehend it to be the duty of all the inhabitants of the States to be in the greatest readiness and preparation to exert themselves in defence of this country in this time of danger."

(This might have been written in 1861, but it was written in 1776).

"Wherefore, We, whose names are hereunto subscribed, do promise and engage to equip ourselves immediately with guns, ammunition, &c., and be ready at a minute's warning, by night or by day, to go to and assist our brethren wherever they may be attacked; and upon an alarm we will immediately appear upon parade at the meeting house, and each of us will be provided with a good horse that we may the sooner get to the place attacked." They evidently intended to belong to the cavalry.

During these uncertain times the patriotic town of Munson sent this patriotic message down to Boston:

"We have eighty fellows in this district, a great part of

whom are disciplined and excellent marksmen. I dare be bold to say that at about thirty rods distant they would pick off Tories as fast as so many hawks would pick frogs from a frog pond."

How does this compare with General Dodge's sharpshooters, who are said to have picked off "Johnnies" two miles away?

In the battle of Stone Arabia the wretched little fortress was supplied with one poor dwarf of a four-pounder and a single cannon ball. After that was gone they broke horse chains into fragments and charged the little cannon with them, which, as they went sailing through the air, carried consternation to the enemy, who, in superstitious fear, cried out that the devil was after them and took to their heels and the shelter of the woods.

Did not the same kind of blood tingle in the veins of General Hickenlooper, who, at Shiloh, instead of running his guns away from the enemy, when that seemed the only chance to live to fight another day, ran them through the rebel lines with the remark that, "The enemy must get out of the way or he would run over them." History repeated itself many times during our late war and heroic deeds that had once been peculiarly associated with the Revolution were again enacted on southern battlefields.

Who does not recall the sturdy patriot, General Herkimer, who, with one leg shot away, backed himself against a tree and kept command of his little army, giving orders with the utmost composure while enduring the extreme of physical suffering. Eighty years or more after this, "Who will guard these prisoners?" was asked in action. "I will," said Colonel Jones, of the Fifty-fifth Indiana, who was sitting under a tree severely wounded. And drawing his sabre he ordered the prisoners around him as the fight went on.

The question has often been asked of what practical value to the general public is the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution? I answer this to-night by another inquiry. Are the annals of the birth and infancy of a great nation of value to that nation? Suppose through carelessness or indifference those records were being irrevocably lost or destroyed, would not the gathering and saving of them be an

act worthy of commendation? You, who are saving and recording the noble deeds of the Army of the Tennessee by gatherings such as these, will give a most emphatic *yes* to my questions. Such is the direct aim of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Does any member of that little army whose path often was marked by bloody prints that bare feet left on frozen ground, now fill an unknown grave, unmarked, untended, it will be the loving duty of the Daughters of the American Revolution to find such grave and rescue the name of that neglected patriot from oblivion. You, who, on every Decoration Day, turn your footsteps reverently toward the places where sleep your comrades, will enter into the spirit of our work.

Is there a school district in which the study of foreign or dead language crowds aside or out the history of this country's glorious achievements for life and liberty? The Daughters of the American Revolution will see to it that every child of this great republic shall be restored to his birthright—a knowledge of, a familiarity with, the reasons why the strains of "Yankee Doodle" and "Marching Through Georgia" should make his pulses quicken; why the names of Washington and Jefferson, of Lincoln, Grant and Sherman should mean to him immeasurably more than an Alexander or Wellington, a Napoleon or a Cæsar.

It is due to the efforts of the Daughters of the American Revolution that our flag, "The bright morning star of hope to the nations," now floats unchallenged in the wake of Sherman's march to the sea. In 1892 Mrs. Harrison, our President General, issued an order to us to hang our beloved banner on the outer wall on the coming Fourth of July. In far southerland, where for many years the American flag had symbolized defeat and long continued sufferings; where, from private homes, at least it had not floated since the war, this order created a sensation. On the 25th of June the *Atlanta Constitution* published a full column on the subject headed, "The Flag to go up!" I quote a brief passage from that article: "It has been a day long, long ago, since the Union flag was hoisted by woman's fair hand over the roof tree of the family circle in celebration of the glorious Fourth of July; but this year, when the bright sun rises on this fair land of old Columbia, it will greet again the Stars and Stripes

unfurled over hundreds of housetops. It will be the work of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.' The Atlanta Chapter of our Society adopted ringing resolutions of approval which reëchoed through the State, and thus once more Old Glory went marching through Georgia.

In telling any part of the history of America we may seem to boast, but we Daughters are very proud of our revolutionary ancestry. We are twenty thousand strong and it is very hard to find among us one who does not claim an ancestor who fought at Lexington or Bunker Hill, or was, at least, a member of Washington's bodyguard.

And in the years to come, when we ourselves have become ancestors and our patriotic and admiring great-grandchildren meet, as we do to-night, to keep green the memory of noble achievements of the Civil War, each will claim or wish to claim that his ancestors belonged to the greatest army that ever took part in any struggle for freedom—one that never lost a battle—the grand old army of the Tennessee.

THE BROWNE HATCHMENT.

[By Alice Morse Earle, author of "The Sabbath in Puritan New England;" "Customs and Fashions in Old New England;" "Colonial Days in Old New York;" "Curious Punishments of By-Gone Days," &c., &c.]

THERE is owned by one of my kinsfolk a curious mortuary relic which has seen good service at many a funeral of my forbears. It is a hatchment, a square tablet to be hung diagonally or lozenge-shaped; it is painted with the family coat of arms on a black ground, and was in earlier days hung on the front of the house when a member of a family died, and left thus hanging until after the funeral. It belonged in the Browne family, and was made originally for my far-away grandfather, old William Browne, of Sudbury, Massachusetts, who came to America in 1649, and was of the lineage of Christopher Browne, of Hawkedon Manor, of Parish of Bury, St. Edmunds, Suffolk County, England.

At the time this country was settled and William Browne came to the Massachusetts colony funeral customs and forms

had reached a high state of extravagance and ostentation in England. Even in Elizabeth's reign the necessity for the restraint and regulation of funerals had become painfully evident, and the College of Arms had caused various sumptuary laws to be enacted to limit the use of funeral decorations and to adjust them according to rank. It was stated that there was a passion among plebian folk for carrying in funeral processions "escutcheons, penons, banners, achievements, hatchments, banner rolls, guidons, and standards," bearing heraldic emblems, which of course could not be tolerated. Fierce war was waged between the funeral undertakers and painter-stainers on one side and the King-at-Arms on the other. As the Heralds College was allowed a substantial sum for each coat of arms and each copy issued, it was certainly rather aggravating to have every little coffin-maker and painter-man in the kingdom daubing gay imposing coats of arms for the funeral of every baker and candlestick maker whose mourning widow was willing to spend a few pounds on making a show.

Long verbose injunctions were issued under Elizabeth, and by statute of Charles I all "painters, glaziers, goldsmiths, stainers, and other artificers" were enjoined not to paint any arms, crests, cognizances of pedigrees on any furniture, couches, panels, etc., and above all such tradesmen were ordered not to give any trick of a coat of arms outside the shop. Trick was the old term for a drawing, usually slight and sketchy, of any escutcheon or achievement of arms; it usually referred to a drawing in black and white. But Jonson says in "The Poetaster:" "They are blazoned there, there they are tricked, they and their pedigrees."

The law thus attempted to prevent or fine any stealing even of an outline drawing; but it was an unequal war and the College of Arms got the worst of it. Though it was ordered in 1668 under some penalties that no one "under the degree of gentleman" should set up any "hatchment, coat of arms, healm, crest, target, banner, penon, hearse or rail," or have a pall of velvet; yet in open defiance "illiterate painter-stainers" advertised to teach heraldic staining in a short time, whereas it was an "art and mystery" that should take seven years apprenticeship to learn properly. One Russel, in 1680, was tri-

umphantly defiant, though many a funeral hatchment painted by him was pulled down and destroyed by tipstuffs and watchmen.

To show the etiquette, the importance as well as the extravagance and minuteness of funeral arrangements in England at this time, let me quote a curious letter written by Lady Elizabeth Russel to her friend Sir William Deltrick, Garter, Principal King-at-Arms; and also from his schedule sent in answer :
Good Mr. Garter :

I pray you as your leisure doth best server you, set down advisedly and exactly, in every particular itself, the number of mourners due to my calling, being a Viscountess by birth, with their charge of blacks, and the number of waiting women for myself and the women mourners which with the chief mourners and her that shall bear the trayne will be in number ten, beside waiting women, pages, and gentlemen-huishers. Then I pray you, what number of chief mourners, of Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen necessary, with their charge, and how many servants for them, besides my preacher, phisitian, lawyers, and XL cloaks for men, then for LXIII women-widows the charges of the hearse, herald and church. Good Mr. Garter do it exactly, for I find forwarnings that bid me provide a pickaxe, etc.; so with most friendly commendations to you I rest

Your Old Mistress and Friend,

ELIZABETH RUSSEL,
Dowager.

Conyton Hall.

The extreme synecdoche of her humble "providing a pickaxe" is shown in the elaborate list of proprieties and duties and preparations and expenses returned to her, in which the pragmatical Garter quite obliterates the tender friend. The term Garter was applied to the chief Knight of the Garter (which was and is the highest order in England), and who was always King-at-Arms.

He stated that she must have for her chief mourner at least an Earl's eldest son's wife; or I suppose one of as much higher rank as possible, and then ten other peeress mourners. She is told the exact amount of black "cloath" she must allow for each lady mourner for her "gown, mantle, traynes, hood and tippets," and of white stuff for "paris-hood, lawns, barbes and attires." The exact length of train is given according to rank of the wearer, and of the tippet; a Baron's wife could wear a tippet a yard long. Their attendants were furnished "lawns,

windpletts and attires;" "windpletts" were wimples. The gentlemen-mourners, the "huishers," etc., were each to be given a cloak or three coats. "Huisher" is the obsolete form of usher. Ben Jonson says in his "Devil is an Ass:"

"Studying

For footmen for you, fine-faced huishers, pages
To serve you on the knee."

If an earl's son were mourner he was to have a "gowne, hood, rowle and tippetts" of cloth. Pursuivants, heralds, friends, servants were all carefully assigned their proper mourning, even the widow-women. All this took many hundreds, even thousands of yards of black cloth; all of which Lady Elizabeth doubtless laid thriftily in store with the pickaxe. The church was to be hung with blacks and garnished with escutcheons. A hearse of timber twelve feet by nine should be built and covered with black velvet, and fringes, and canopied. Stools and cushions of black were to be given to the mourners. After the funeral when the mourners returned to the house they usually dined in state, the lady mourners in a chamber by themselves, under a canopy of black, in various formally assigned places.

In proportion this pomp was carried out in every funeral; and the College of Arms reaped a rich harvest, though ever dissatisfied and constantly grumbling. For instance, every gentlemen who hung a hatchment out in front of his house had to pay a £3 fee to "Mr. Garter." It is an interesting conjecture whether any fee was demanded in New England for the use of hatchments; none is on record. I think independent Americans who had hatchments used them at their will, untrammelled by fees to any authority.

In the middle and latter part of the seventeenth century many English gentlemen emigrating to America brought painted escutcheons with them and occasionally hatchments. We to-day, their descendants, are proud enough and ostentatious enough of these armorial bearings, but who can tell whether they were the formal and pompous issues of the College of Arms or made from a trick of Painter-Stainer Russels. Of this date is this Browne hatchment, and also another of New England, the Gookin-Thurston hatchment, on which family tree I

also hang as a small seventh-generation fruit. This latter hatchment is in the rooms of the New England Historical-Genealogical Society in Boston. The only other old hatchments known in America to Mr. Zieber or known to me are one hanging in the Tower Room of Christ Church, Philadelphia, one of the Dickinson family in the Philadelphia Library, and last that of the Izard family in the old Goose Creek Church in South Carolina.

The Browne hatchment is the only old-time hatchment owned in a private family. William Browne, the first of his name and race in America, was an original settler of Sudbury, Massachusetts, a captain, a representative to the Great and General Court, land surveyor, governor's councillor, governor's assistant, and last but not least a deacon in the Sudbury Church. This hatchment marked his death. When his son died Judge Samuel Sewall wrote in his diary on May 9, 1709:

"Major Thomas Browne, Esqr., of Sudbury, was buried at the Old Burying-Place. Bearers were Cook, Sewall, Hutchinson, Townsend, Jas. Dunmer, Dudley, Scarves, and Rings."

Scarves and rings and hatchments were not the only English trappings of woe in New England. We read of banners with escutcheons, hearses in the old sense of platforms to hold the coffin, not funeral cars for transportal of the coffin, the meeting house draped with black, and Lady Andros had mourning women at her funeral in Boston. Though tempered and simplified by Puritanism, a colonial funeral was far from an informal function.

The bearers at Major Browne's funeral were the best men in the Commonwealth, and plainly show the social standing of the dead man. He, too, had held many public offices, and had been commander of a company of horse in the Indian War, where his horse had been shot under him. At this funeral and that of three generations of William Brownes that followed the somber hatchment told their death. And in later years it was always kept hanging on the wall by the bedside of the senior member of the family, an ever-present reminder of the end of his days.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION CELE-
BRATE THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS AT
YORKTOWN AT THE TENNESSEE CEN-
TENNIAL, OCTOBER 19, 1897.

AMONG the most notable events of the Centennial was the great gathering of the Daughters of the American Revolution and their celebration of the victory to American arms through



Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, President of the Woman's Board, Tennessee Centennial.

the surrender of Cornwallis in 1781 at Yorktown. There were fully four hundred delegates present, representing almost every State in the Union. The day surpassed all expectations in attendance of members from the distance, on account of the many wild rumors of yellow fever and strict quarantine regulations.

Most beautiful programmes had been arranged under the auspices of the National Society. National Officers were honored with places on that programme with some of the most distinguished men of the day. But when the National Board abandoned the day, October 19, I realized the situation and at once sent out by Associated Press that the day, being abandoned by the National Board, would be celebrated by the State, and appealed to all members to come and join with the Tennessee Daughters of the American Revolution, and make the celebration a success. New programmes were arranged, under the auspices of Tennessee Daughters of the American Revolution, and were beautiful evidences of the pluck and despatch in which the women of Tennessee handle affairs. Outside cover was enameled, bearing the coat of arms of Tennessee in gold. On first page was the national flag with the beautiful salute of Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, Society's insignia and National officers. Third page contained the morning celebration with General G. P. Thurston master of ceremonies. The programme was carried out. Fisher's Band played the patriotic airs while the vast audience which filled the great auditorium sang with the spirit of genuine patriotism and thankfulness. Rev. Dr. E. E. Hoss, President of the Sons of the American Revolution, evoked the divine blessing on the gathering of men and women who were the descendants of the heroes of this country, whose best thought and effort were being given for the common good of posterity. Might God bless them and build up their organization with the power and strength that he gave to their forefathers in battling for American rights and principles. His prayer was one of fervent plea for more patriotism. Governor Robert L. Taylor in his address of welcome was, as he always is, in his best and happiest mood. He said there was no society on the face of this broad earth that was accomplishing one half the good that the Daughters of the American Revolution were; he likened the noble women in the glorious work to the flowers of earth, to the stars of heaven, and like Chauncey M. Depew thought where God had failed to plant a star in the sky he placed a woman on earth. His address was sublimely eloquent, and in response Mrs. Joseph Washington, Vice-President General for Tennessee, was

equally as eloquent and graceful, and said we are not surprised when we hear our chief executive pay such a glowing tribute to the Daughters of the American Revolution, for was he not raised on the banks of the beautiful blue Watauga and breathed his first inspiration of patriotism under the shadow of the purple mountain where the pioneers of Tennessee first built their rude cabins, planned their expeditions against the Indians, Tories, and British, and formulated their attack on General Furgason at King's Mountain, the great victory which followed and caused Cornwallis to fall back and eventually to surrender at York-



Mrs. Joseph Washington.

town. Choice vocal duett followed, by Mrs. W. B. Gillespie and Miss Mary Champe. The voices of nature were not more beautifully perfect in the twittering of birds and calling in love notes than these sweet singers. "The Day we Celebrate" was most brilliantly and historically told by Hon. Edward Terry Sanford, of Knoxville, Tennessee. Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York City, was most powerfully beautiful and eloquent in her impromptu address. She seemed to be completely under the influence of the speakers who preceded her and her glowing words were first to Governor Taylor, then to Mr. Sanford. Her whole soul seemed to be wrapt by their words of patriotism and her address was a poem in response

to theirs, and aroused the greatest enthusiasm and admiration. To see a woman so gifted, so happy in her style, so brilliantly beautiful, called forth a burst of applause. Her subject was "Our French Allies." She not only covered them with undying glory but crowned woman as a patriotic orator unsurpassed. Mrs. McLean unfolded her grand scheme for the Daughters of the American Revolution to send a memorial to France in 1900, at their great exposition, in gratitude of our



LAKE KATHERINE

Nation for their assistance during the Revolution. Her scheme met with applause and approval. Mrs. Stephen D. Putney's poem was supplied in her absence by Mrs. Annie Somers Gilchrist in an original poem, "Put None but Americans on Guard To-Night."

Mrs. Alleine Blonder gave a magnificent organ recital. Mrs. Anna Semmes Bryan, of Memphis, daughter of Admiral Raphael Semmes, of the noted Confederate warship "Alabama," spoke on "Women as Patriots." Mrs. Bryan did honor to the heroism of woman in the past as well as to-day.

Like Mrs. McLean, she is an orator, and won praise and admiration from all who had the honor of hearing her. The national hymn composed by Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth, State Regent of New York, was sung by a quartette of young men and women and accompanied by Fisher's Band. Miss Forsyth was called to the front of the stage and introduced to the audience. She was most gracious in her acceptance of honors paid her. The morning exercises closed with Doxology—Praise God. All then adjourned to the Woman's Building,



The Parthenon—Tennessee Exposition.

Assembly Hall, where Mrs. Joseph Washington gave a superb luncheon to all Daughters of the American Revolution and Colonial Dames in attendance at the Centennial. Mrs. Washington and Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes, State Regent, received the guests. There were some six hundred present and true southern hospitality reigned for a couple of hours around the sumptuous spread. Congratulations, hand shaking and an all around happy time was indulged in. When all had been served the guests were invited to inspect the beautiful Woman's Building with its rare exhibits. All traces of festivities were at once removed for the afternoon Congress, which

was to be held from three to five o'clock. Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, President of the Woman's Board, gave them her sweetest greetings. Mrs. Joseph Washington presided. Miss Mary Boyce Temple, Regent of Bonny Kate Chapter, Knoxville, presented Mrs. Washington with a gavel loaned by Bonny Kate Chapter. The gavel was made of rustic wood and tied with graceful loops of white and blue ribbons. Miss Temple was very felicitous in her remarks. Mrs. Washington accepted the gavel in a gracious manner, and then introduced Miss Forsyth, of New York, who gave a fine and forcible paper on "The True Outcome of Our Work," bringing it down to the most common sense and practical purposes of the day, with convincing evidences that it is a necessity as well as a noble and high sentiment, and her fine convincing argument left many to think on this subject who had been altogether indifferent. Mrs. deB. Randolph Keim, of Pennsylvania, gave the value of historic and patriotic societies, showing at this materialistic age that the best and greatest influences came from education, and that history and patriotism were now claiming the first thought and duty of all colleges and universities, and they were working hand and heart with the patriotic societies of to-day. Mrs. Keim also spoke on the Continental Building, as she was well posted, having been a zealous worker on that committee. In the absence of Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, chairman of the National University Committee, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, of Massachusetts, spoke of the necessity of such an institution and the obligation of this American people to the wish of George Washington for such a university. "Our Magazine," which was to have been discussed by our able Editor, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, was in her absence presented by Mrs. Mary C. Dorris, who warmly advocated a more liberal patronage to the Magazine, said it was and should be made the great spirit of our Society and should have the support of every Daughter of the American Revolution; complimented the superior management of Mrs. Lockwood. Mrs. Anderson, Regent of Watauga Chapter, arose and requested all interested to go to the library in the University Building and see the fine bound volumes of the Maga-

zine on exhibit there and loaned by the National Board through her.

"Shall our Revolutionary Relics be Preserved," was most practically answered by Mrs. M. C. Pilcher, chairman of the Daughters of the American Revolution Committee, in History Hall, by inviting all to the History Building to inspect the fine revolutionary relics there. This completed the informal Congress of lines of work in the Society.

Mrs. General Russling, of Iowa, gave a beautiful greeting from the Daughters of that State. Texas and South Carolina followed. Mrs. Nancy Lee Morgan then read a letter express-

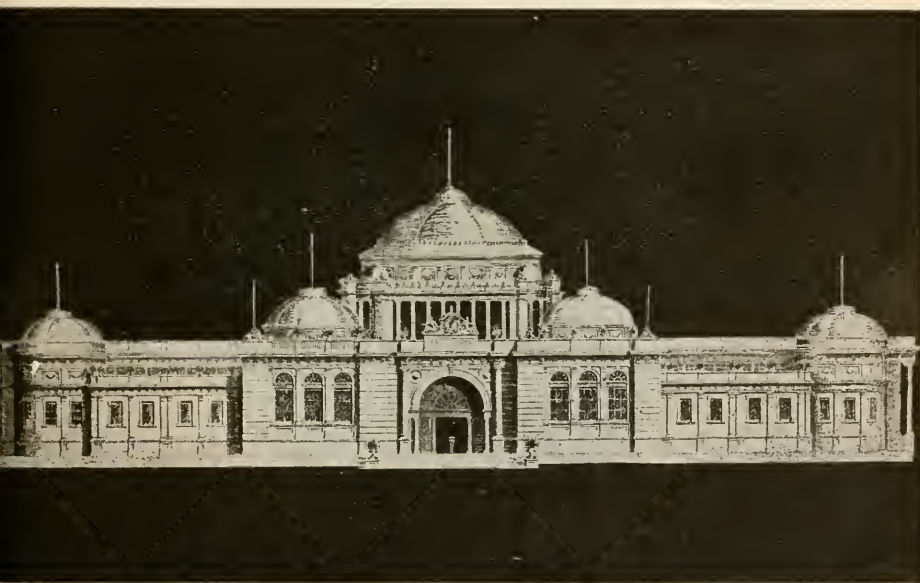


Miss Mary Boyce Temple.

ing disappointment from the National Board at their inability to be present. Mrs. Mathes moved that we accept their message with sincere regret, and hope that our next invitation to them can be accepted. Mrs. George W. Fall, of Nashville, seconded Mrs. Mathes's motion and it was carried. Letters were read from Mrs. Adlai Stevenson and Mrs. Roger Pryor. Telegrams and announcements closed the proceedings of a most interesting Congress.

At night Miss Mary Boyce Temple gave a brilliant reception at the Maxwell House, Daughters of the American Revolution headquarters. A round of receptions, teas, &c., were given in

honor of the visiting Daughters of the American Revolution, for the Nashville members, and conspicuous among them for their elegance were Mrs. E. C. Lewis, wife of the Director General of the Tennessee Centennial, at her elegant new home, on Belmont avenue ; Mrs. J. W. Thomas, wife of President of Tennessee Centennial ; Mrs. J. M. Head ; Mrs. Gale, President of Colonial Dames ; Mrs. Buntyn Percy Warner, President of Children of the American Revolution of Nashville, gave an elaborate buffet luncheon to the visiting Daughters of the American



The Agricultural Building—Tennessee Centennial.

Revolution and all the members of the Children of the American Revolution. A more beautiful and artistic function could not be imagined. The spacious dining-room in which the Children of the American Revolution were entertained was brilliantly decorated in national colors. Over the long table were two large moving wheels of little flags of red, white and blue, with steamers of ribbon of national colors ; salads, cakes, and ices were in the same colors ; bon-bons were placed in cut glass dishes representing flags—red, white, and blue. It was

a beautiful sight to see the happy appreciation of the children around this beautiful table. In an adjoining salon tables seating four ladies were served to the daintiest and most enjoyable refreshments.

To Mrs. Warner, the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Children of the American Revolution are indebted for her most gracious hospitality and a specimen of Southern home life. To our friends from the distance who honored us with their attendance and aid, the Daughters of the American Revolution of Tennessee feel the deepest gratitude, and regret



Mrs. T. J. Latham, State Director C. A. R.

the absence of others to whom they had extended the glad hand of welcome.

The Centennial is over. The volunteer State has sustained its ancient reputation as to patriotism and hospitality and the Congress had to face serious difficulties in meeting, but it was a complete and glorious success in every respect, and the most notable gathering of women during the Centennial of six months, or ever known at any time in the South. These were red letter days in the history of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and a lasting impression was made upon the minds of the people who were present and the public at large, while the aims and workings of the Society were practically set

forth in a business-like manner. The Society may well be proud of this the crowning event of the Centennial.

MILDRED SPOTSWOOD MATHES,
State Regent.

WOMEN AS PATRIOTS.

[The following address was delivered by Mrs. C. B. Bryan at the celebration of the Daughters of the American Revolution Day at the Nashville Centennial.]

A MAN without patriotism is a man without soul ; a woman without patriotism is a woman without heart.



Mrs. Anna Semmes Bryan.

No day could be more fitting for the subject I have chosen than this, the anniversary of our fathers' final victory in their patriotic struggle for freedom ; and before no audience could I speak more appropriately upon this topic than before a gathering of women, for patriotism is a woman's virtue. History may extol the heroic deeds of man and have no word of praise for all that woman has achieved, yet if we search down deeply into the annals of the past, we shall find that patriotism has always arisen in a nation's women, flourished as they were worthy and fallen as they have declined.

Country is not an object for man's sacrifice and love unless

we conceive of it as something more than a mere tract of land with stated limits; country, the fatherland, the patria that man can die for, is something deeper, something more. It is the seat of long established interests, the place that has been made sacred by the heroic deeds of the past and hallowed by the tombs of our loved and honored ancestors. It is all this—but it is above all else the “home,” the place where dwell those who have made the home what it is—the wife, the mother. These are the true well springs of patriotism, the source from which arise those lofty deeds surpassing in their grandeur all other noble acts of man.

Look back upon any nation's record and you will find that patriotism never flourished until the soil had been prepared by many years of history. Nomadic tribes that changed their habitations with each day were never known as patriots. The wandering hordes that swept like a storm cloud over ancient Rome were not lovers of the country they seized. Wealth was their quest. Yet these same tribes, when centuries had consecrated the lands they held, became those patriots that performed against the Moslems deeds of such heroic valor. We marvel men could rise so near divinity. The countries these Northern tribes had conquered had now become their homes. Home, that is the true secret of patriotism; that is why men will die defending barren fields when wealth and plenty lie beyond; that is why Dentatus leaped full armed into the gulf that yawned wide in the Forum; that is why the undying three hundred Spartans withstood all day the Persian hosts at the narrow passes of Thermopylæ.

Through all ages has this been recognized. Even the conquering Romans tacitly bore witness to its truth. Yea, these men who more than any other nation scorned to own in public the dependence felt upon women in the home; who placed the patriotic virtues on a pinnacle next to the godlike ones; who spoke of country in the abstract as the only source of patriotism; even they acknowledged woman's influence when they said that heroes died *pro aris focisque*. More than this, they that made the very home a god and placed the Lares and Penates foremost among the treasures to be saved when a city was destroyed. But not alone upon the fact that she is the center

of the home circle does woman base her claim as being the primal cause of patriotism. History, the love of ancestry, and the pleasure and pride in the glory they have won—these are all important factors. And they are fostered nowhere more than at the fireside by the mother's care. A child learns the story of his sire's greatness from his mother's lips. She teaches him the true and noble patriotism, the greatness of enduring and suffering, as well as the glory of action and of labor; the honor of working in secret for the love of fatherland as well as renown of striving for his country's praise.

The wife and mother are always before the true patriot's mind, even in the hours of his success; and I think one of the grandest speeches history has left us is the sentence of Epaminondas when the victorious Thebans were showering their praises upon him: "I thank the gods I have so acted that my mother may be justly proud."

Such were mothers then; and now, when I see the work our organization has done to forward history and save our dear traditions from premature oblivion; when I see a chair of history in our own State University founded by a woman's influence; when I see our numbers daily growing; our children, aye, and our children's children, following in our footsteps with an ardor that ever increases instead of abating, I say that the spirit of the Greek matron is still living, and that patriotism in America can never die.

But more than this can woman claim, for she is not merely the passive and remote cause of patriotic virtues. Women have, in the hours of danger, shown themselves to be as active in the doing of heroic deeds and as eager in the encouragement of bravery as ever man has been. It was the Spartan mothers with their proud injunctions to their loved ones: "Bring back your shield, or else be brought back upon it," that for centuries made the little province of Lacædemos so strong a power in Greece—and the Belgians were a terror to even victorious Cæsar, because their women were wont to rush in the breaking ranks and encourage the flagging warriors to renewed efforts. It was the Spanish women that did more to mar the great Napoleon in his conquest of the peninsula than all the efforts of the reigning monarch or the English Iron Duke. Yet

if we need proofs innumerable of woman's heroism and deep country love we need but turn the pages of our own history and we shall find them in unending chain.

If America stands free to-day from English rule, the fact is due no less to the women who suffered and sacrificed all than to the men who bore the muskets and offered up their lives on the tented field.

It was patriotism that made our Civil War one of the bloodiest struggles upon the pages of history, and where could be found nobler proofs of patriotism than among our own Southern women, who toiled and labored, endured and starved that the soldier at the front might be clothed and fed?

But strongest proof of all of the patriotism of our country is the evidence we have before us here to-day. It is the love we bear for the Union that is one, and for the flag that is ours. The dead past has buried its dead. We are all Americans, and when the Stars and Stripes are unfurled to the breeze throats cheer just as lustily from the heart of Tennessee as from the rock-bound coasts of Maine.

Materialism is spreading like a fungus growth over all the land; and the higher instincts are beginning to be engulfed in the eager quest for gold. Men mistrust their heads too little and their hearts too much. Patriotism is of the heart—it is impulse; it is nature. Upon woman, then, rests the burden; she must keep alive the heart, preserve herself unsullied from material taint, and hold aloft the ideal of true love of fatherland, as something worthy of the noble and the great. Yes, Daughters of the American Revolution, ours is a noble mission. Patriotism has sprung up on our soil like a plant of magic growth; other nations have waited centuries to see it blossom and become strong, and not until the country had grown old came the fulfillment of their hopes. Patriotism has come to us with scarce a dozen decades of national existence and we must make it flourish so that it be not like the sweetly blooming cereus that comes in the lowering shadows and fades at the approach of dawn, but as the mystic asphodel that blooms undying.



History Building—Tennessee Centennial.

HALL OF HISTORY AT TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.

THE Hall of History at the Tennessee Centennial Exposition was built in imitation of the Erechtheon that stood in the Acropolis near the Parthenon. It is a beautiful structure, and for students and those who are interested in American history decidedly the most interesting and instructive building at the Exposition. General Gates P. Thurston was chairman of the Department of History, and his faithful co-workers in collecting relics and arranging them were amply repaid for their labors by seeing the most cultured people who attended the Exposition thronging this building. Children were especially noticeable intently reading the history of the real old relics, many pointing to portraits and saying he or she was my ancestor, or this or that article belongs in our family. It was a generous education to both old and young. The Tennessee Historical Society displayed their splendid collection in one room, also General G. P. Thurston's private exhibit was very valuable. The Colonial Dames of America, with Mrs. W. D. Gale, President of the Tennessee Society, in charge, made an exceedingly rare and interesting show of colonial and revolutionary relics. Mrs. James S. Pilcher, chairman of the Daughters of the American Revolution for the Tennessee Centennial, also had a collection of revolutionary and colonial relics in her department, which were loaned by the different Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution from all over the country. Those sending valuable collections were the New York City Chapter, Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent; Kingston (New York) Chapter, through Miss Isabella Forsyth, the State Regent; St. Louis (Missouri) Chapter, Mrs. Mary P. Winn, the Secretary; Savannah (Georgia) Chapter, Mrs. Bryan, Regent; the Hermitage Chapter, of Memphis, Tennessee, Mrs. Sterling, Regent; Shelby Chapter, Shelbyville, Tennessee, Mrs. Phillipp Scudder, Regent; Mrs. Caroline Crowninshields, of Seneca Falls, New York, and very many others too numerous to mention, sent beautiful and very valuable articles to Mrs. Pilcher for the Daughters of the American Revolution room.

Many of the Tennessee Chapters also contributed funds for the expense of their department—the Cumberland and Campbell Chapter, at Nashville; the Hermitage, of Memphis; the



Mrs. Margaret Campbell Pilcher.

Chickamauga, of Chattanooga; Margaret Gaston, Lebanon; Shelby, Shelbyville; Bonny Kate, of Knoxville. The Andrew Jackson relics were an interesting feature of this building, as was the Confederate and Grand Army of the Republic department.

ADDRESS OF MISS FORSYTH, STATE REGENT OF
NEW YORK.

Madam President, Daughters of the American Revolution, Visiting Guests: When asked by the State Regent of Tennessee to choose some favorite subject to bring forward on this



Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth, State Regent of New York.

notable occasion the thought of the true outcome of our work forced itself irresistibly upon me, for I knew that one of the great results of our work would be shown and felt here to-day.

It is not chiefly this great Exposition, wonderful and impressive as it is, that brings us here. We have come from all

parts of the land because we know and love each other. The ties that bind together the Daughters of the American Revolution are strong and tender. We are one as we could never have been without the associations of this Society. Some of us have met year after year at Washington, at a time when all hearts are thrilled by the recurrence of a great national anniversary. And now we come with outstretched hands, with hearts aglow, to meet the welcome of this noble State and to rejoice in its magnificent birthday celebration. This is and will be of the greatest importance, the uniting of distinctively American women in close sympathy and fellowship. This is the first step towards another great result of our efforts. Looking back to our past we see more and more clearly that as Columbus planted the cross when first landing upon these shores, so a large majority of our settlers came hither for the sake of principles dearer than life, principles for which ease, luxury, ties of home and kindred were unhesitatingly sacrificed.

These principles are a part of our inheritance. Intensified and brought to a climax during the revolutionary struggle, they have come down to us as an inward monitor bidding us to cherish faith in God and be true to our sacred duty to our fellows. Just in proportion as we do this we are furthering a higher national life.

It will not seem strange that this duty should devolve upon us if we consider how many lines of influence are naturally held by women. In our own homes; in the many ways in which we shape the characters of the young; in our association with servants who come from all parts of the world to become Americans; in the care for the homeless, ignorant, suffering and degraded that is part of the vocation of so many women of the day, there is ample opportunity to instill a devotion to our country that shall blend with our devotion to God. And we can still, as in earlier days of chivalry, urge on our knights to the great conflicts for the right, which in this critical time demand the highest and truest citizenship.

All these possibilities are greatly enhanced by our organization as a National Society. This keeps us in touch with one another throughout the length and breadth of our land. This enables us to stand an unbroken phalanx representing the

heroes and heroines of the Revolution and completing their work for the country. Our Centennial Hall will also give us strength and permanence as an organization. Yet nothing is of greater value than what our Chapters are doing alike in our great cities and our little villages. One Chapter has founded a chair of American history in Barnard College and has established a free fellowship of exceptional value.

Another took up as its special duty the supervision of public schools in order that the rising generations should be fitted for its responsibilities. Many Chapters offer prizes for proficiency in American history or for the best essays on a patriotic theme. Many too are forming Chapters of the Children of the American Revolution. While others again are founding public libraries or donating books on the history of our country to those already established. Perhaps, however, nothing does more to quicken popular enthusiasm for the cause of patriotism than the public observance of national anniversaries. The press, the clergy, members of the Societies of the "Sons" and other kindred associations, indeed all thoughtful citizens are ready to help any Chapter in this direction, and through such efforts there will arise a regenerated nation. We see as yet only its dawn.

It is not by chance that this great Republic lies apart from other lands with its varied climates, its shores washed by two oceans. Here is the place where mankind should find its highest development. Here is, if used aright, the fairest opportunity for the human race.

It is a significant fact, recently commented on by a prominent English statesman, that we have among us three times as many immigrants from Great Britain as are to be found in all her colonies. They choose to come to a republic, in whose government they and their children can have a voice.

After the long death throes of English rule following the surrender at Yorktown, when peace was finally consummated, a portion of the Continental Army met at its headquarters to celebrate the event. Their voices blended in a song, the refrain of which was lifted up anew at a recent Chapter commemoration of the battles of Forts Clinton and Montgomery. The glorious strains rang out like an oath of fealty, a fresh

promise of the future of the nation, "We have no king but God." It carried us back to the dawn of history, when the chosen people of God were guided solely by him and had not yet asked for an earthly sovereign. Many as are the dangers which menace us as a people, all will be safely met if we maintain this high allegiance. Thus will be realized the ideals of those who in the great epoch of the Revolution framed the "Ship of State." If we, as their descendants, rise as did they, above selfish aims, all unworthy ambitions, and as patriot Christian women devote ourselves to the welfare and uplifting of all whose lives touch our own, then we will see a day bright beyond our fairest dreams for the future of our Nation. This will be the true outcome of our work.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE BOARD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 7, 1897.

MRS. J. HARVEY MATHES, *State Regent of Tennessee*; Mrs. JOSEPH E. WASHINGTON, *Vice-President General, and Members of the Committee on Invitation.*

Dear Ladies: The Board of Management of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has instructed me to express regret and disappointment over their inability to attend the Tennessee Centennial and unite with the Daughters of your beloved State in celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Yorktown.

Under suspension of rules the matter was earnestly discussed this morning, and we labored to convince ourselves that we might disregard the protests of family and physicians so far as to keep an engagement from which we anticipated so much pleasure, but the possibility of a long detention by quarantine regulations finally compelled the above decision. The regret was unanimous, both for our personal deprivations and for the useless trouble given to you, our gracious hostesses. Added to this was the bitter disappointment that we could not meet and form acquaintance with our zealous sisters from farther south, who are also restrained from traveling by the disastrous scourge.

From correspondence we have learned to admire many of these true-hearted women whose faces we never saw. You can hardly understand how keenly we feel that our action must seem ungracious.

Cordially yours,

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
Acting Corresponding Secretary General, N. S. D. A. R.

LETTER OF THE PRESIDENT GENERAL.

GENEVE, September 17, 1897.

MY DEAR MRS. MATHES: I cannot tell you how sorry I am that yours of the 30th of July should not have reached me until yesterday. When we left London for our travels through Scotland, Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, and Switzerland, Mr. Stevenson decided, that as he was expecting important business letters, it would not be wise to have our mail follow us from place to place, so directed it all sent here; hence the delay in receiving yours of July. I think your plans and selection of speakers excellent. Had your letter reached me earlier there are splendid women all over our fair land whom I might have suggested. Perhaps it is too late now. However will mention Mrs. Avery, of Ohio; Mrs. Fitzwilliams and Mrs. Jewett, both of Chicago; Mrs. Shield, of Missouri; Mrs. Morgan, of Georgia, and many others. You are kind enough to ask for my picture. If I had one I would enclose it with pleasure, but they are all at home and the home is closed. Mrs. Lockwood could supply you, if it is not too late. As to a sketch of my work since I have been President General. That would be impossible for me to compute. I know how high my aspirations have been and how far short I have fallen of them. Please convey to my "Daughters" hearty greetings and the keen regret I feel at being deprived the pleasure, through absence from the country, of meeting them in Nashville on October 19. The anticipation had been a pleasant one; however, I shall be with them in spirit though absent in flesh. The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution is to be congratulated upon its steady progress and success. Much of the success is due to the untiring zeal and faithful endeavor of the State and Chapter Regents. But success should not make us vain glorious. Much we have received, much we owe still to our ancestors, from whom we received the high heritage of freedom. But my heart grows full, and my pen runs away with me, so with sincere wishes for the utmost success in your Congress, I am,

Cordially yours,

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON.

MRS. MILDRED S. MATHES.

MRS. MILDRED SPOTSWOOD MATHES, wife of Captain J. Harvey Mathes, the well-known journalist, of Memphis, became State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution in 1892, and has since been reëlected annually by the National Congresses in Washington. She organized and was Regent of the first Chapter in the State, Dolly Madison, now known as the Hermitage, but was soon called to the State work, and has

since been engaged in it with tireless zeal and devotion to the cause. She possesses rare executive ability, readily communicates much of her own enthusiasm to others, and is recognized by leading members of the Daughters of the American Revolution throughout the country as one of the most brilliant, reliable and efficient women in the Society. She has attended



Mrs. Mildred Spotswood Mathes, State Regent of Tennessee.

nearly all the National Congresses of the Daughters of the American Revolution, including the special meetings held in Chicago and Atlanta, and has written much for the daily press and the historical magazine. She also attended the first regular convention held in Nashville in the summer of 1894, to formulate plans for the Tennessee Centennial, made a talk and

introduced resolutions signed by all the Regents of the State, tendering their services to and in the great work. Upon motion of General W. H. Jackson, the offer was accepted, with thanks, by a rising and unanimous vote; this became a matter of record, and part of the early published literature of the Centennial.

Mrs. Mathes thus led in the idea of woman's work, which has been so amplified and illumined with a succession of triumphs.

In this, as in all public work, she has been entirely patriotic and unselfish, never holding any office or honor save such as came to her unsought. She has advanced the interests of many others without thinking of herself. In 1895 she was commissioner from Tennessee, by appointment of Governor Turney, for the Woman's Department of the Atlanta Exposition, and with her co-workers, mostly from Memphis and Knoxville, managed with only limited resources to make a display that compared favorably with other States having large appropriations. In that year she was appointed Promoter for the Children of the American Revolution for the State, and still holds the position to the great satisfaction of her worthy associates, the National as well as State officers.

Mrs. Mathes was also the Tennessee member of the Liberty Bell Committee and was instrumental in securing many precious historic relics which were used in casting the new bell. Her privilege to a place in the Colonial Dames is perhaps unique. According to her papers made out and verified, it is based upon eleven distinct lines of ancestry and several others might be traced. Among those mentioned are Thomas West (Lord Delaware), Governor John West, Nathaniel West of the House of Burgesses, Sir Alexander Spotswood, Royal Governor; also the Ayletts, Dandridges, and other old Virginia families of historic renown. After doing so much patriotic work, Mrs. Mathes is now promoting the formation of a society to be known as "The Knights and Ladies of the Golden Horse-shoe," to be composed of the descendants of the men who were in the Transmountain Expedition, led by Governor Spotswood, across the Blue Ridge and into the Shenandoah Valley. The object of this society will be to perpetuate in a social and pa-

triotic spirit the names and deeds of the heroic and adventurous cavaliers who became entitled to the decoration of "The Golden Horseshoe."

[THE Editor regrets that several pictures of ladies present at the Tennessee Centennial came to hand after the Magazine had gone to press.]

REBECCA MOTTE CHAPTER.—On the 27th of October a very charming social event took place in an elegant reception given the Daughters of the American Revolution of Charleston, by Mrs. Fannie M. Jones. This delightful function was given in honor of Mrs. S. W. Parker, a former Charlestonian, but now a resident of New York and a member of a Chapter of Daughters in that city.

The entertainment was a notable one, presided over by officers of various patriotic societies, and the literary features, scheme of decoration, etc., were all carried out in the true spirit of American "*amor patriæ*" orders. Flags were in evidence everywhere, lurking in the soft folds of lace curtains, grouped about the chandeliers, flanking pictures on the walls and diminutive ones peeping out from the depths of greenery. In vestibule, drawing-rooms, hallways, and dining-room a profusion of flowers, cut and growing, palms, ferns, rare and splendid foliage plants, met the eye at every turn, while the merry tricolors triumphed over all. Particularly admired were the vine-wreathed pictures, windows, and doorways, and the rose trees in full and fragrant bloom.

Two lovely little children of the household, tastefully dressed in stars and stripes, acted as pages and presented to each guest as a souvenir of the evening a tiny representative of the American standard.

Greetings over, Dr. Pinckney, grandson of General Thomas Pinckney and an eminent clergyman of the Episcopal Church, in a felicitous manner alluded to the noble work of the revolutionary societies in general and to Rebecca Motte Chapter in particular. During the course of his remarks he related some highly interesting incidents connected with his grandmother, Rebecca Motte's lighting the arrows to fire her residence to oust the

British—facts not found outside of family records. Dr. Pinckney then introduced Miss Claudine Rhett, Historian of the Chapter, who read in graceful style a fine paper on some Carolina heroism of the Revolution. Next some verses on “St. Michael’s Bells” were read, prefaced by a reference to the time when the first duty of their melodious chimies other than temple service was to peal forth the glorious tidings of the Declaration of Independence.

The Rev. Dr. C. S. Vedder, the distinguished rector of the Huguenot Church and a favorite speaker, then addressed the assemblage in his own inimitable style. He amused the ladies by saying that since the “Daughters” were having everything their own way, he thought the “Sons” would have to draw up a new Declaration of Independence!

In the refreshment room another vision of beauty greeted the guests, and here also the Stars and Stripes shone conspicuous. Three ribbons, red, white, and blue, were carried up from the four corners of the table and caught under the chandelier, forming an airy canopy, beneath which in the center of the table stood an exquisite arrangement of roses, carnations, and feathery ferns—the ever charming *adiantum*.

Around the festive board so richly laden, in lighter vein the “flow of soul” continued to flash and sparkle, while each radiant countenance testified to the keen zest and joy of the occasion.

On behalf of the Sons, Colonel Gadsden made some graceful remarks, followed by others, all paying the *devoirs* to the presiding genius and expressing high appreciation of so rare and delightful an evening.—ELIZABETH L. H. WILLIS.

FANNY LEDYARD CHAPTER.—October 11, 1897, the Fanny Ledyard Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, elected officers for the next year. The by-laws of this Chapter limit the term of service to two years, hence Mrs. Christopher Morgan, the very efficient Regent for the past two years, could not be reëlected, to the deep regret of the members, now numbering over eighty.

During the past year there have been two receptions given. One by the officers to Mrs. Agnes Martin Dennison, of Washington, District of Columbia, who was National Registrar for

two years and Vice-President General last year, and one by the Chapter to the State and Chapter Regents of Connecticut.

The Board presented Mrs. Morgan with a "Daughter's" gold spoon as a slight token of their appreciation of her royal hospitality during her years of service.

This Chapter has enjoyed several picnics, one being the annual pilgrimage to Fort Griswold, Groton, that being the spot where Fanny Ledyard performed the deeds of heroism and courage which makes her memory sacred.

Our members have been called to mourn the loss by death of our "real" Daughter, Mrs. Nancy Lord Stanton, whose portrait appeared in the AMERICAN MONTHLY two years ago. We have now one "real" Daughter, and another whose papers are filled out awaiting the signature of the officials in Washington.

The officers elected were: Mrs. Frank W. Batty, Regent; Mrs. A. H. Simmons, Vice-Regent; Mrs. Phebe Gimmell, Recording Secretary; Mrs. S. H. Buckley, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. Louise Tufts, Treasurer; Mrs. H. N. Wieler, Registrar; Mrs. H. C. Dennison, Historian; Mrs. Winthrop Ward, Chaplain.

Eight more ladies were elected to complete the Board of Management, of whom Mrs. Christopher Morgan was chairman. Two delegates, also three alternates, to the Continental Congress of 1898 were elected.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Batty (who was Vice-Regent the past two years) the Chapter will enjoy another year of growth and success, and will rank among the number of the most flourishing Chapters in Connecticut.—*Historian*.

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON CHAPTER.—On Saturday, May 2, 1897, the members of Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter united in giving a reception to our beloved President General, Mrs. Adlai C. Stevenson, welcoming her on her return to her home in Bloomington. Cooper Hall was secured for the occasion and was beautifully decorated with United States flags and the national colors. Mrs. Stevenson received, assisted by the Regent, Mrs. Isaac Funk, and the officers of the Chapter. All the members, with their husbands and friends, were in attend-

ance, and all voted the occasion one long to be remembered. Mrs. Stevenson has returned to us with the same inimitable manner she has always possessed, and if possible her absence has made her dearer than ever to her own townspeople. Ashton's Mandolin Orchestra discoursed music throughout the evening, and light refreshments were served in the dining hall from tables decorated with the red, white and blue, and presided over by several charming young Daughters of the American Revolution.

MINNEAPOLIS CHAPTER.—According to its annual custom the anniversary of the battle of Fort Griswold was celebrated by the Minneapolis Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, September 6, 1897, at the home of the venerable Mrs. Charlotte O. Van Cleve.

The patriotic Daughters were largely represented, and this was a memorable meeting from the fact that each one of these Fort Griswold anniversaries brings nearer the time when, because of advancing age, they can no longer be celebrated with Mrs. Van Cleve. Added interest was given the occasion because of the action of the Daughters in securing a tree from the historic battle ground of Fort Griswold which is to be planted in our own beautiful Loring Park. The tree was secured through the efforts of Mrs. William Kincaid while on a visit to Groton, Connecticut, during the summer. It will be shipped to Minneapolis with some of its native soil as early in the autumn as is practicable to transplant it. The interest in this tree is made very dear to the Minneapolis Chapter from the fact that members other than Mrs. Van Cleve had ancestors who distinguished themselves at Fort Griswold, who participated in the fight and fell in battle. A picture of the monument at Groton, draped with the American flag, was conspicuously placed amid the decorations of the parlors, and during the exercises a floral tribute to the fallen heroes was placed before it. A picture representing "The Birth of our Flag" was also made prominent amid the arrangements of flags, flowers and the insignia of the Society in the dear quaint old-fashioned home, a poem on the same subject being read by Mrs. Keyes. The literary programme consisted also of a talk on the services of

revolutionary ancestors, given by Mrs. Van Cleve's daughter, Mrs. Hall, of Hawaii, who is now here on a visit to her mother, and a paper prepared and read by Mrs. R. M. Goodwin.

The meeting was graced by the presence of Mrs. R. M. Newport, our State Regent, and several other distinguished guests. In the business meeting preceding the literary programme the Chapter acted on amendments submitted by the Continental Congress, the most important of which were provisions that the Chapters retain three-fourths of the dues for their use ; that the representation of the Chapters in the Continental Congress be reduced, and that the power of amendment rest with the Congress alone.

Ices and cake were served at the close and all in all it was a delightful and notable meeting of the Chapter.—LENA EHLÉ WARD, *Historian*.

[We hope to publish the paper on the battle of Fort Griswold in our next number.—ED.]

THE COUNCIL BLUFFS (Council Bluffs, Iowa) CHAPTER was organized in June, 1897. The first meeting was held at the home of the Misses Patterson. There were twelve charter members present. Miss Isabel Patterson, who has been the moving spirit in the formation of the Chapter, was appointed Regent by the State Regent. Miss Patterson appointed the following officers : Vice-Regent, Miss Anna Ross ; Registrar, Mrs. L. W. Ross ; Secretary, Mrs. D. W. Bushnell ; Treasurer, Mrs. W. A. Maurer ; Historian, Miss Laura P. Baldwin. In addition to the officers the charter members are Miss Carolyn E. Bowman, Miss Stella Patterson, Mrs. M. L. Everett, Miss Jane Barr Baldwin, Miss Ella B. Wirt, and Miss Helen Baldwin. The meeting held in September, after the summer vacation, was preliminary. The Committees on By-laws and Programme completed the unfinished business of the June meeting and arranged the work for the year. The Chapter expects to begin its regular meetings on the 19th of October at the home of Mrs. Lewis W. Ross.—LAURA PATIENCE BALDWIN, *Historian*.

MOHEGAN CHAPTER (Westchester County, New York).—The third anniversary of Mohegan Chapter, Sing Sing, Westchester County, New York, was celebrated at the residence of our efficient Secretary, Mrs. Henry S. Bowson, on May 26, 1897. We had more than half a hundred guests from out of town. Among them was our State Regent, Miss Mary I. Forsyth; the Mary Washington Association was represented by Mrs. James L. Fairman; the New England Society by Mrs. William Gerry Slade; Alice Morse Earle, of the Colonial Dames, was also present; beside the officers of Chapters of Kingston, Poughkeepsie, Newburgh, Fishkill, Yonkers, Fort Queen, Brooklyn, and New York City. The programme of the day began with prayer by our Chaplain, Rev. George W. Ferguson; then singing of "The Star Spangled Banner." The address of welcome, of which nothing but praise could be said, was given by Miss Grace P. Noxon, and responded to by Mrs. E. G. Putnam, the Regent of Boudinot Chapter, of Elizabeth, New Jersey. Miss Sarah A. Hart, a member of our Chapter, sang "Hearts' Delight," which was truly a delight to each heart present to listen to her sweet, full voice. We then had a recitation by little Miss Virginia Larkin (a daughter of one of our members) of "The Liberty Bell." This was much enjoyed. Miss Carolyn A. Armstrong rendered a piano solo most beautifully. We were then treated to an address by Mrs. Donald McLean, the Regent of New York City Chapter, which was given in her usual happy and original manner. At its close Mrs. Bowson, our hostess, with a few very appropriate and complimentary remarks presented her with a large bouquet American beauty roses. Then Mr. Francis Larkin sang "Freedom, our Queen" (words by Oliver Wendell Holmes). Without his voice our celebration would not have been complete. The speaker of the day was John Winfield Scott. He addressed us on "American Interests and American Purposes." This caused our hearts to swell with gratitude that we lived in "the land of the free and the home of the brave." These exercises closed by all present singing our national hymn, "America," and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Niles, of St. Paul's Church. Luncheon was then served at small tables in the different rooms and on the veranda,

which seemed to be enjoyed by all present to the fullest extent. The day was most beautiful and bright, and the home to which we were so kindly invited, situated on one of our many hills, gave our guests from abroad a view of our noble and historic Hudson, which will be long remembered for its beauty and grandeur.

SUSQUEHANNA CHAPTER (Clearfield, Pennsylvania) started like the Union, with thirteen members, most of whom were eligible through one common ancestor. This fact gave it for awhile something of the character of a "family affair," but after a month or two several recruits were added, and at its last meeting it was given a renewed impetus by an addition of eight new members. As the Chapter is made up of residents of two or three different towns, it has been somewhat handicapped in its attempts to hold regular meetings, and as the Regent lives in one town and the Secretary in another, several laughable contretemps have occurred through misunderstood 'phone messages regarding time and place of meeting. On the whole, our members have been pretty faithful, and even in "Valley Forge" weather have held excellent meetings. At the last convening of the Chapter action was taken regarding the offering of prizes to the school children for the best essay upon a revolutionary subject, and it was also decided to hold a colonial "something" upon Washington's Birthday.

In the early part of July, 1897, the first break in our ranks occurred in the death of Mrs. Jennie Patton Arnold, wife of Hon. William C. Arnold, of DuBois, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Arnold joined our Chapter at its earliest organization, and was one of its most faithful and enthusiastic members. She represented us at the National Congress at Washington last February, and at a meeting in the following April gave a most entertaining and interesting report of its proceedings. Her earnestness of purpose, strength of will, and inherent cheerfulness of disposition united to make her a most valuable addition to the Society of "Daughters," and her death has left a vacancy not only in our Chapter, but in our hearts as well.—MRS. JENNIE BETTS HARTSWICK, *Treasurer*.

DIAL ROCK CHAPTER (Pittston, Pennsylvania).—The members and their husbands of Dial Rock Chapter on the occasion of their midsummer meeting and the anniversary of the preliminary meeting, which was held a year ago with a view of organizing a Chapter, were entertained by Mrs. Alvin Day, wife of the editor of *The Wyoming Democrat*, at her pleasant cottage at Lake Carey, Pennsylvania.

In order to make the morning train to the lake those members who were residents of the Wyoming Valley were obliged to make an early start, but as the day dawned bright and beautiful this was not an objectionable feature, but rather served as an appetizer for the sumptuous repast that followed. After the banquet all adjourned to the favorite picnic ground, Wrigley's Grove, where, after a few introductory remarks by our wide-awake Regent, Mrs. A. E. Fear, several impromptu toasts were responded to by some of the gentlemen. Mr. Langford responded to his toast, "The Ladies," in the eloquent way peculiar to that gallant gentleman. Mr. Seeley, a banker from Poughkeepsie, New York, was next called upon to talk on "Money," and as the two subjects, "Ladies" and "Money," are so closely allied, it seemed very suitable that one should follow the other. Remarks were then made by Messrs. Stark, Fear, Piatt, and others, after which a recitation, "Mending the Old Flag," by Will Carleton, was given by Miss Eulalie M. Piatt. The programme was interspersed with music and the forest, which had once been the hunting ground of the red men, was made to ring with our national airs, the words and music of which never fail to awaken patriotism in the heart of every true American. The Regent gave an encouraging report of steps that had been taken toward marking the sites of Jenkins, Wintermoot, and Pittston Forts. The permanent marking of these sites is to be the next work taken up by our Chapter. The name of Eulalie M. Piatt was proposed for membership, and after the reading by one of the charter members of a paper, "Echoes from Lake Carey," the company returned to "Point Breeze Cottage," where our bountiful hostess again served refreshments. The hour for departure having then arrived, the guests started for home, carrying with them pleasant memories of the day spent on the shores of the lake where, the

legend says, the Indian maiden Neoscoletta, on account of the tragic death of her lover, jumped from the rocks and found repose beneath its placid waters.—FRANCES O. PIATT, *Historian*.

GASPEE CHAPTER.—The annual meeting of the Gaspee Chapter was held November 2, at two o'clock, in the Rhode Island Historical Rooms, Providence, Mrs. Albert G. Durfee in the chair. The roll was called and minutes of the last meeting read by the Secretary, Miss Anne W. Stockbridge. Miss Stockbridge in her annual report acknowledged the courtesy of Mrs. Amasa M. Eaton in entertaining the Chapter on Washington's birthday, of the Sons of the American Revolution in inviting the Chapter to join with them in observing Fourth of July in the First Baptist Church in Providence, and also in celebrating the anniversary of the battle of Rhode Island in Newport, August 28; the invitations to the officers from the Bristol, Woonsocket, and Westerly Chapters and the Colonial Dames to hear Miss Wharton's lecture. Miss Julia Lippitt Mauran then read her report as Treasurer. The Historian, Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker, followed with her report, in which she incorporated her report as chairman of the Gaspee Prize Committee. Mrs. Barker reported that the Gaspee prize, forty dollars for the best essay presented by the senior in the graduating class of the Woman's College connected with Brown University, was this year awarded to Ruth Story Devereux, the judges being Dr. John Fiske, of Cambridge, Judge Durfee and Mr. William B. Weeden, of Providence. The subject was "The Tories of New England and Their Cause." The committee, through the chairman, announced the subject, "The Southern Campaign of General Nathanael Greene," for the year 1898.

The Registrar, Miss Harriet Talbot, presented her report, showing a gain of thirty-eight members for the past official year. The Chapter now numbers 245, with ten applications pending. A vote was taken later to limit the Chapter to 275 members.

The officers for the year were elected as follows: Regent, Mrs. Walter A. Peck; Vice-Regent, Miss Amelia S. Knight; Secretary, Miss Anne Wales Stockbridge; Treasurer, Miss

Julia Lippitt Mauran ; Historian, Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker ; Registrar ; Miss Mary B. Anthony ; Auditor, Mr. George E. Bixby ; Executive Committee, Mrs. H. E. P. Thomas, Mrs. Amasa M. Eaton, Mrs. Roscoe S. Washburn, Mrs. James Kenyon, Mrs. Webster Knight, Mrs. E. S. Jones ; Programme Committee, Mrs. James Kenyon, Mrs. Eugene Kingman, Miss Vaughan ; Nominating Committee, Mrs. Frank A. Sayles, Mrs. Edward B. Knight, Mrs. Stephen O. Metcalf ; Delegates to National Congress, Miss Mary A. Greene, Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker, Mrs. Amasa M. Eaton, Mrs. William R. Tillinghast, Mrs. Walter F. Ballou ; Alternates, Mrs. William S. Chambers, Mrs. Samuel T. Douglas, Miss Anne C. Cushing, Miss Mary Cornelia Talbot, Miss Anne Wales Stockbridge.

The Chapter admitted Miss Milliscent Peck, a real Daughter. Miss Peck is both daughter and granddaughter of revolutionary veterans, and her record is one the Gaspee Chapter is proud of.

During the year one pilgrimage has been made. It was intended to observe Gaspee Day at Gaspee Point, but the elements prevented and the event was postponed to June 17. The oration was delivered by Amasa M. Eaton, Esq., on "The Burning of the Gaspee." Mr. Eaton's address was a most able one, and received with close attention.—ELIZA H. L. BARKER, *Historian*.

FREELove BALDWIN STOW CHAPTER.—[The publication of the following has been crowded out from time to time, but the bits of good history herein will always have interest.—ED.] A noteworthy celebration of the late Washington Centenary was that of Freelove Baldwin Stow Chapter, of Milford, Connecticut. Milford was already an old town when Washington issued his farewell to the American people, hence it was fitting that the Daughters of Milford should invite the officers of all Connecticut Chapters to become their guests for the day. Other than official members of Chapters in the immediate vicinity, if of Milford ancestry, were also invited, as were personal friends of members of Freelove Baldwin Stow Chapter connected with any like organization.

The place chosen for the celebration was the meeting-house of the historic First Church. This meeting-house is of the style and architecture which prevailed seventy-five years ago, a plain rectangular building, not lending itself readily to ornamentation, but on this occasion, under the hands of amateur decorators, it became transformed into "a thing of beauty" as seldom before. The breastwork of the gallery, extending around three sides of the edifice, was draped with a combination of the Chapter and colonial colors, caught up at various points by the red, white, and blue, over portraits of Washington, Martha Washington, Lincoln, and of others whose names the people hold in honor. The pillars supporting the gallery were wound with star-besprinkled bunting in the national colors, while shields formed of our starry flag adorned the panels between the windows on all sides. In that part of the church occupied by the organ and the speakers' platform were conspicuous the date of the Farewell and that marking the expiration of the century. Here also the same color scheme was carried out in the profuse floral decorations, blue and white jardinières holding immense bouquets of golden rod and white everlasting. An old flag bearing only thirteen stars on its blue field was draped shield-like above the organ, appropriately suggesting how narrow were the limits of our broad land when Washington took the Presidential office.

But perhaps the most attractive room was the church chapel in the rear of the auditorium. This had been transformed into a colonial drawing-room, and here were seen the old-time fireplace with brazen andirons and fender and a huge back log in its proper place. Candlesticks, snuffers and tray, pictures in silhouette, and other relics of the past, suitably disposed, completed the illusion. Above the fireplace our national flag formed a background for two or three valued mementoes suspended against it, two crossed swords belonging to revolutionary ancestors and a musket taken in the battle of Long Island by Captain Joseph Platt, of Milford, from a British soldier and afterwards used by Captain Platt in defense of his own life against one of King George's men.

The windows of this room were curtained with the Stars and Stripes gracefully caught back with the white and blue. The

walls were hung with pictures of historic scenes and from a silk flag forming its background a fine portrait of Washington stood out as a reminder of the purpose of the day. The furniture consisted of ancient chairs and tables and a sofa of antique style, once belonging to a signer of the Declaration of Independence (Elbridge Gerry), was conspicuous in one corner. Over the doors connecting this room with the church parlor, converted for the occasion into a refreshment room, were placed the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution in golden rod and everlasting. The decorations of the refreshment tables were also in harmony with those of the other rooms.

The hours fixed for the public exercises and reception were from 1.30 p. m. to 4 o'clock. A committee of the Milford Chapter received their guests at the railway station and carriages conveyed them to and from the church. The intervals of time after the arrival and before the departure of trains were filled up with visits to places of special interest on such an occasion, among others to the Memorial Bridge, marking the two hundred and fiftieth year of the town's history, the old cemetery where repose the remains of seven or eight generations of those who have lived in the town and where is the monument inscribed with the name of Stephen Stow* and with those of his charge, the forty-six men landing on these shores after prolonged suffering on the prison ship only to die without sight of home or kindred. At noon the bells of the town rang out joyfully for a half hour, and half past one found an expectant audience assembled in the church. The galleries had been thrown open to the children of the public schools and to the general public. The floor was occupied by Freeloze Baldwin Stow Chapter and their guests, including members present of the Society of Colonial Wars, Sons of the American Revolution, and the Grand Army of the Republic with the Woman's Relief Corps.

On the platform stood a chair and a table once the property of Freeloze Baldwin Stow. Mrs. Mary Hepburn Smith, the local Regent, occupied this chair, having on her right the State Regent and the State Chaplain, and on her left the local Vice-Regent.

* The descendants of Captain Hepburn Stow have added the final "s" to the name. On whose authority is unknown.

The exercises were opened with an organ prelude, followed by prayer offered by Mrs. Mary T. Bulkley, State Chaplain. A few words of welcome from Mrs. Smith addressed to "Daughters, Sons, Defenders, and Friends," came next. To these Mrs. Kinney, the State Regent, responded in a more prolonged address, whose sentiments, in perfect harmony with time and place, were yet so pertinent to the subjects occupying the public mind during the pending political campaign that they could not but prove stimulating to right thought and action on the part of those who heard them. A male quartette of local repute then rendered our inspiring national song, "The Star Spangled Banner." Mrs. H. H. Morse, from her place on the platform, followed with an original paper, "A Tribute to Washington." The Vice-Regent of the Milford Chapter, Mrs. Mary Merwin Tibbals, made a few felicitous remarks, recognizing the presence of representatives of the different patriotic organizations and introductory to the Farewell Address, a portion of which she read. "America" was sung by the entire audience standing, and the benediction closed the public exercises.

The reception in the old-time parlor above described followed, several official members of the Milford Chapter assisting the Regent in the duties of the hour. Refreshments were served and a time of delightful social intercourse was passed. Near its close Rev. Joseph Anderson, D. D., of Waterbury, a summer resident of Milford, unveiled and presented to the Chapter its charter surrounded by a mat with the names of forty-seven charter members artistically arranged upon it, and adorned with a picture of the Stow house, still standing in good condition, and the whole beautifully framed in polished oak also from the Stow house.

An interesting feature of the celebration was the presence of two members of the Chapter, both of whom have lived more than four score years, also of the mother of the Historian, now more than ninety years old. Obedience to the ancient precept, "Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old man," is not yet obsolete, if we may take as proof the welcome given these ladies and the courtesies shown them.

The Daughters of Milford were glad their guests came.

They left pleasant memories, and letters since received give assurance of pleasant memories carried away.

To Mrs. Mary Hepburn Smith a word of public recognition is due, for her thoughtfulness and fidelity to the minutest detail in planning and executing the arrangements needful to the success of the celebration. Her "Daughters" rise up to praise her.—S. N. L. S.

OLD NEWBURY CHAPTER.—June 17, 1897, the first birthday anniversary of the Old Newbury Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was pleasantly celebrated at the residence of the Corresponding Secretary, Miss Nellie Ross.

The house is in the colonial style of architecture, and its amplitude, together with the simple but beautiful decorations and the gaily attired people, formed an imposing sight.

The Chapter invited many from out of town, also the officers of the Old Newbury Historical Society, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Nathaniel Tracy Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and one member of the Cincinnati in the city.

The members of the Chapter and their guests numbered between one and two hundred, and were gracefully received by the Regent, Miss Wills, assisted by Miss Ross and the other officers, and were presented to them by young lady ushers.

During the reception, which lasted an hour, an orchestra stationed at the lower end of the hall discoursed patriotic music. Then occurred the more formal exercises, which consisted of music and speeches.

The Regent's greeting was gracious, pertinent, and cordial. She was followed by Mrs. Masury, whose clear, resonant voice gave utterance to patriotic sentiments. She closed by presenting to Mrs. Enoch G. Currier, born Hart, a gold spoon, which the National Society gives to all immediate daughters of revolutionary soldiers.

The old lady's response was really touching. Her beauty and emotion will long be remembered; it was one of the tenderest experiences the Chapter can ever know.

The orator of the occasion, Colonel Henry A. Thomas, the efficient postmaster of Boston, formerly secretary to Governor

Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, did not disappoint the expectations of the company. His address was inspiring and cheerful in its political outlook. He commended the study of American history and said it was more interesting than any novel. He thought in our prosperous country the homes furnished a sufficient and noble career for women; their influence could be felt without the personal use of the ballot.

Dr. Noyes sang the "Sword of Bunker Hill" in a voice and manner that made it thrilling. Accompanied by the orchestra the united gathering sang "America." This fittingly ended the programme.

A bountiful lunch was served; at one end of the table a descendant of Governor Dudley presided, and at the other a great-granddaughter of Colonel Moses Little, of Bunker Hill celebrity.

The decorations of the dining-room, from the flowers to the china, were blue and white. In the parlor, where the guests were received, pink laurel adorned the carved white wood mantle; beautiful iris and roses were in the hall, and in the spacious music room and adjoining library masses of magnificent flowers. Over the entrance to the house waved a large American flag; another in the hall typified the patriotism of the occasion. The brightness of the day, the spirited music, the inspiring speeches and the lavish hospitality of the hostess made a memorable anniversary for the Chapter.

From October to June, inclusive, meetings have been held once every month. With two exceptions papers have been prepared and read by members, frequently on some ancestor of revolutionary or pre-revolutionary fame. One was on Governor Bradford, another on Josiah Bartlett, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and one on Rev. John Woodbridge.

Mrs. Forbes, of the Mercy Warren Chapter, Springfield, whose county seat is within the precinct of Old Newbury, gave an interesting account of the Congress in Washington, and presented to the Chapter a gavel made of wood from a tree on Washington's estate at Mount Vernon.

The president of the Historical Society, Mr. William Little, prepared a paper on Old Newbury in the time of the Revolu-

tion for the December meeting, and at the May meeting Miss Sarah Dean, a lecturer on history, gave a scholarly address on the "Causes of the Revolution."

These meetings were not entirely literary, for each time a lunch was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Evacuation Day, March 17, a most successful loan collection was opened in the house formerly owned by Tristram Dalton, first Senator from Massachusetts. It was given under the auspices of the Chapter and continued for four days; from eight hundred to a thousand articles of revolutionary and colonial times were exhibited: miniatures, paintings, embroideries, silver, china, glass, books, papers, jewelry, fans, and wearing apparel; these formed a notable collection and attracted many visitors.

One case was devoted to silver, among which was a Paul Revere pepper box, porringer, goblets, and spoons; there were various mugs, decanters, and silver toasters once owned by Tristram Dalton. A spoon holder which belonged to a set of china brought to Massachusetts in 1630 by Governor Dudley. A trousseau worn in 1680 was very elegant, as was a part of a dress worn at an early Harvard commencement. A scarf worn at a reception given to George Washington when he visited the town. Among the books was one presented to John Eliot, apostle to the Indians, by Judge Samuel Sewall in 1689. A letter written by George Washington to Nicholas Pike, author of the first arithmetic published in America, showed Washington in the usual role of a patron of science.

Memorial Day, the Old Newbury Chapter, in conjunction with the Nathaniel Tracy Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, decorated with laurel the graves of eighty-five revolutionary soldiers buried within the boundaries of Old Newbury. Undoubtedly this was, in many cases, the first honor paid them, and now to place wreaths of laurel upon their resting places, a material sign of heroes was a fitting act of gratitude.

On looking back we can but feel a satisfaction in the work accomplished in this first year of existence, and hope our enthusiasm and interest will be sufficient to make the succeeding years still more fruitful of achievement.—HARRIOT WITHERINGTON COLMAN, *Historian*.



The Porter Mansion.

MELICENT PORTER CHAPTER.—The members of the Melicent Porter Chapter, of Waterbury, Connecticut, had the rare pleasure, a short time since, of being entertained by a "true daughter" of the Revolution—Mrs. Pulford, of Southbury, Connecticut, a daughter of Colonel Joel Hinman. Colonel Hinman was ensign of the Third Company of the Second Battalion of the Wadsworth Brigade, which was raised in June, 1776, to reënforce Washington at New York, and which served at the Brooklyn front, just before and during the battle of Long Island, August 27; in retreat to New York, August 29 and 30; and in retreat from New York City September 15, with main army at White Plains—"one of the hardest fought battles of the war," as was recently remarked by an old soldier. He was made colonel, as a member of the militia, after the war.

Colonel Hinman had fifteen children, of whom the subject of this sketch is the youngest. A rather amusing anecdote is told concerning her oldest sister, who was the mother of Mrs. Warner, referred to below. This daughter had refused an offer of marriage from an insistent suitor of a neighboring town, but on the arrival of the fifteenth child, she wrote him, "If you

will come quickly I will marry you. I have brought up thirteen children. I draw the line at fourteen." It is supposed that he came quickly, as she soon after married him and took the fourteenth child with her to "bring up."

Mrs. Pulford has an attractive home near the house where she was born so many years ago. The Waterbury daughters were accorded a very hearty welcome. Omnibusses gaily decked with flags and daisies were sent to the station to carry them thence to their destination.

The short drive was a sort of triumphal procession, nearly every house in the village floating flags in their honor. The hostess' home was bright with field lilies, flags, and ferns, while little tables picturesquely dotted the lawn. Mrs. Pulford, though some two months past her ninetieth birthday, received her guests as brightly and entertainingly as though half a century younger. She has recently become a member of, and is the second "true daughter" to join the Waterbury Chapter. Though so aged she is an exceedingly well preserved woman, even sight and hearing remaining unimpaired. Her chief pleasure is in reading, and her guests were much surprised to hear of her interest in the modern novels, Marie Corelli's "Thelma" being now under her perusal. Only a year ago she was in the habit of taking long drives, thinking nothing of a country drive of twenty miles or more. Now she is not quite as strong, but takes a daily drive of five miles or so, which is more than many ladies of her age can boast.

The Waterbury badge consists of a piece of Daughters of the American Revolution ribbon, attached to which is a tiny square of "charter oak," with the initials "M. P." and the date of organization of the Chapter on it. During the afternoon one of the ladies called her attention to this badge, telling her that these cherished pieces of wood were presented them by a popular Waterbury bachelor. "Ah!" said the old lady, "I must look him up."

Mrs. Pulford was assisted in receiving by her two daughters, Miss Grace Pulford and Mrs. Brown.

An address of welcome, written by Mrs. Lydia Warner, a niece of Colonel Hinman, was read, after which the Regent, Mrs. Stephen W. Kellogg, presented the hostess with a na-

tional souvenir spoon and a badge of the Chapter. Mrs. Warner further entertained the visitors with reminiscences, greatly amusing them by alluding to Waterbury as "Old Pussly Town," as, owing to its poor soil, scornful Southburians used to dub it. The visiting Waterburians felt they could endure this ancient slur with equanimity, inasmuch as in the face of difficulties, Waterbury's progress and its present population attest its position.

Several war relics were examined with interest, among which were an Indian opium pipe given Colonel Hinman's father in the French and Indian War by officers in the army, and a bullet, much flattened on one side, which was carried by Colonel Hinman many years ago, not in his pocket, but in his thigh. This fact is given in the "History of Woodbury," published in 1854, from which the following extract is taken. "The colonel was a patriot of the Revolution and received a musket ball in his thigh, which he carried for nearly thirty-three years. It finally became troublesome and Dr. Anthony Burritt performed a surgical operation and extracted it. It is now in the possession of his relict widow, Sarah Hinman, of Southbury." He left with it, at his decease, a scrap of paper on which is written the following:

"This ball I rec'd in my left thigh, near the groin, on the 17th day of April 1777, at the time the British burnt Danbury, which struck on a bayonet which hung on my thigh, and was taken out the 30th day of March 1810, by Doct. A. Burritt.

JOEL HINMAN,

A native of Southbury—A. D. 1810."

Miss Rhoda Thompson, another "true daughter," was also a guest of Mrs. Pulford's. Miss Thompson was born in Woodbury, and is seventy-five years of age. She has recently had a severe illness which left her not quite as strong as formerly, though she is still quite a sprightly old lady and a frequent attendant at the Chapter meetings. The two real daughters occupied seats of honor on the porch during supper, which, for the younger members, was served at the small tables on the lawn. A special feature of the refreshments was the birthday cake made in honor of the anniversary of the birthday of the

hostess. It bore her initials and the dates—" May 7, 1806— May 7, 1896."

Recitations and music followed, after which the Regent made a short address, in which she thanked their hostess for the hospitality, congratulated her upon her long and prosperous life and remarked that "not many Chapters boast of two 'real Daughters,' or of the still rarer pleasure of visiting with both at once." The afternoon's programme closed with a drive through Southbury's principal street, beautifully shaded with maples and adorned with handsome residences.—KATHARINE LEWIS SPENCER, *Reporter*.



LIFE OF COLONEL DAVID BROOKS, OF THE REVOLUTIONARY ARMY.

[The materials for this sketch were taken from records in the New York State Law Library, from papers in the Archives of the Cincinnati Society of New York, from private manuscripts, and from other reliable sources.]

THE father of Colonel David Brooks came to this country from Chester in Cheshire, England, and settled in the south-eastern part of Pennsylvania, in the valley of the Delaware; here David Brooks was born in 1756; he died at his residence in New York City, August 30, 1838.

The valley of the Delaware is historical ground, a memorable spot in the history of the Revolutionary War. Its people were staunch adherents to the patriot cause, and during the early part of the war it was a scene of constant and heroic struggle. Here and nearby were many places which have become famous: the Hall of Independence, Germantown, Redbank, Monmouth, Brandywine, Trenton, Princeton, and the bleak slopes of Valley Forge. Three times Washington traversed this section with his troops on his way to meet the enemy; it was here that in December, 1776, his army sought shelter. Bucks County was the home of three signers of the Declaration of Independence: Taylor, Clymer, and Morris.

When towards the close of the year 1775 the Continental Congress asked for four battalions, they were promptly fur-

nished ; even the peace-loving Quakers, averse as they are to war, were moved with patriotic ardor, and raised a regiment.

In 1776 David Brooks was a lieutenant in one of these battalions, the Third Pennsylvania Infantry, then commanded by Colonel John Shee. This regiment was engaged in the battle of Long Island. After the retreat from Long Island Colonel Shee retired, and the regiment under Colonel Cadwallader was sent to Fort Washington.

In reading an account of Fort Washington it is easy understand how no amount of valor could avail to hold it against a powerful enemy. It was an open earthwork, "without a ditch of any consequence, and with no exterior defenses that could entitle it to the name of a fortress in any degree capable of sustaining a siege." There was no well within the fort, so that water was procurable only from the Hudson River, nearly three hundred feet below.

Fort Washington surrendered on November 16, 1776 ; the garrison, over two thousand six hundred men, fell into the hands of the British, and were thrown, some into the prisons of New York, and others, among whom was David Brooks, into the prison ships. The British now held over four thousand prisoners.

We are filled with horror at the recital of cruelties inflicted on prisoners in the dungeons of the middle ages, the frightful torture suffered often by innocent persons, but we have only to go back a little over a hundred years to find these horrors equalled if not surpassed in the history of the prison ships of New York during the War of the Revolution.

At the time of the capture of Fort Washington the "Whitby" was the only prison ship ; it was moored in Wallabout Bay. For six months it was the only prison ship there, and at the end of that period the beach of the bay and the neighboring ravine were filled with the bodies, scarcely covered by earth, of the hundreds who had perished from pestilence or starvation.

Here David Brooks was confined, and later, when the "Jersey," the most infamous of these floating dungeons, arrived, he was transferred to her.

Eleven hundred prisoners at a time were crowded on the

"Jersey." They died fast, making room constantly for fresh arrivals. It is computed that in all more than eleven thousand prisoners lived or died on the "Jersey." Their food was putrid meat and filthy water. At nightfall they were driven down into the hold with the cry, "Down! rebels, down!" There they passed the terrible nights in utter darkness; pestilence breded pestilence; small-pox and fever raged there amid rags and dirt; the entire vessel was filthy within and without. If the prisoners came to the grating of the hatchway to try to get a breath of fresh air, the sentinels would thrust their bayonets promiscuously among them, wounding and killing, driving them back. There were no physicians, no remedies, no means of dressing the wounds, of stopping the flow of blood. Every morning when the hatches were opened and the jailors cried, "Turn out your dead," the call was well responded to; sometimes as many as twenty or twenty-five dead bodies were brought up out of that noisome place. One night the prisoners sought a little solace in singing a few patriotic songs; the guards ran down with lanterns and cutlasses and slashed right and left, then left them in darkness again. The dead lay on the dying, the living stumbled over the dying and the dead. And these men were not criminals; they were the highest and best of the land; the only fault charged against them was that they loved their country.

Every dweller on American soil, whether a descendant of revolutionary ancestors or an emigrant arrived yesterday, should sometimes call to mind the sufferings these heroic men endured, thus only can be appreciated what it has cost to establish our Republic.

After a year and a half of imprisonment David Brooks was removed to Flatlands, and soon after, in 1778, he was exchanged. He was assigned to the Third Pennsylvania, then commanded by Colonel Thomas Craig; he was afterwards appointed regimental quartermaster, and later was made clothier general and received the rank and pay of a colonel. He accepted the positions of quartermaster and clothier to personally oblige General Washington, who desired him to do so; and he accepted the positions with the express stipulation that he was not to lose by so doing his rank and place in the line.

After the close of the war Colonel David Brooks held various public offices, and by his integrity and faithfulness in the performance of his duties won universal esteem and confidence.

In 1787 and 1788 he was member of Assembly from New York; he afterwards removed to Dutchess County, and was member of Assembly from Dutchess County in 1792, 1793, 1796, and again in 1810.

He was judge of Dutchess County in 1795. He was clerk of Dutchess County in 1807, 1810, and in 1813.

He was Representative in the Fifth Congress from the Fifth District, 1797 to 1799.

He was also appointed one of the commissioners for making the first treaty with the Seneca Indians, the treaty at Fort Stanwix, 1784.* He afterwards removed again to New York City, and at the time of his death was an officer of the customs.

Colonel Brooks was one of the original founders of the Society of the Cincinnati, in whose records we read :

“ It is recorded that Colonel Brooks served with merit throughout the war, respected and esteemed for fidelity and rigid devotion to its details, as well as for the integrity of his private life.”

He is now represented in that Society by his great-grandson, Mr. John Alexander Rutherford.

In politics Colonel Brooks belonged to the Federal Party; the party which was headed by Washington, Adams, Hamilton, Jay, and others of note. Of this party a modern writer has well said : “ We are indebted almost entirely to the Federal Party in which, however, the Madison element was as yet included, for all the work of the first session, by which the administrative machinery of the government was put into shape as it still remains. The excellent organization of the executive departments, of the federal judiciary, and of the territories, is always with us as a memorial of the administrative ability of the dead and almost forgotten Federal Party.”

The wife of Colonel Brooks was Maria Mallam Neil, daughter of Captain Daniel Neil, who commanded the artillery at the battle of Princeton, January 3, 1777, and was killed there.

* Circumstances prevented him from taking an active part in this work.

(The family name was O'Neil, but the family dropped the O when they came to this country.)

In Washington's letter to Congress, dated January 5, 1777, announcing the victory at Princeton, he says :

"This piece of good fortune is counterbalanced by the loss of the brave and worthy General Mercer, Colonels Hazlitt and Potter, Captain Neil of the artillery, Captain Fleming, who commanded the First Virginia Regiment, and four or five other valuable officers, who, with about twenty-five or thirty privates were slain in the field."

What greater honor could befall the dead than to be commemorated and mourned by Washington ?

Captain Neil was of the family of O'Neil, of Shane Castle, Ulster, in Ireland ; he emigrated to America and became a resident of New York. On the breaking out of the revolutionary war he removed his family to New Jersey and entered the American Army. On March 1, 1776, he was lieutenant in Captain Frelinghuysen's Eastern Company Artillery, State troops ; he afterwards became captain, and as above said was killed at Princeton. Captain Neil left a widow and two children : Isabella Neil, who became Mrs. Jonathan Halstead, and Maria Mallam Neil, who married Colonel David Brooks.

The wife of Captain Neil was the daughter of Captain Mallam, who commanded the Dorsetshire in the squadron under Admiral Cornish at the capture of Philippine Islands in 1752. After the death of Captain Neil she married, in 1780, Colonel Samuel Hay. The writer of this saw a few years ago in Trinity churchyard in New York, her tombstone with this inscription :

"In Memory of Eliza Wife of Samuel Hay, who died April 15 1787 in the 34 year of her Age and Eliza Mallam Hay, Daughter of Samuel" (The remainder of the inscription was covered by earth.)

Beside her tomb is that of her mother, inscribed :

"Here lyes the Body of Mary Mallam widdow of late Capt. Mallam who departed this life Oct. 16, 1769, aged 44"

Colonel David Brooks had four sons : David and Daniel, who were in the army ; William, who was in the navy ; and James Gordon Brooks, who became distinguished as a writer.

Very good biographies of this last are in Duykinck's "Cyclopedia of American Literature," Griswold's "Poets of America," and other works. His wife also, Mary Elizabeth Brooks, was a writer, and the two have been well known as the poets "Florio" and "Norna."

The heroes of our Revolution who missed the glory of giving their lives for their country on the battlefield, and who survived to die in the peacefulness of their own homes, had the sweet satisfaction of knowing that their struggles and sufferings had not been in vain ; that the right had triumphed, the victory was won.

Sweet is the dying hour to him
Who, when the light of life grows dim,
Lies down in victory.

Regarded in its consequences, our war for freedom is greater than all the other wars that are recorded in the history of the world ; this great republic, reaching from ocean to ocean, with its over forty millions of souls, is its record and result.

CONSTANTINE E. BROOKS.

A LIVING DAUGHTER OF A REVOLUTIONARY OFFICER.

MRS. SUSAN SPRATT POLK RAYNER, only surviving child of Lieutenant Colonel William Polk and Sarah Hawkins Polk, granddaughter of General Thomas Polk and Susan Spratt Polk, great-granddaughter of William Polk and Priscilla Roberts Polk, great-great-granddaughter of Robert Pollock and Magdalen Tasker, who were married in Ireland and came to Maryland about 1632 ; there they were granted a vast domain by Lord Baltimore. Eight children were born to them and the name was corrupted to Polk. Robert and Magdalen's second son, William Polk, moved to Mecklenburg, North Carolina.

* * * * *

In a small Texas town, in an unpretentious cottage, lives a woman whose associations have been remarkable. Belonging to one of the most distinguished families of America, reared in lavish opulence, familiar from infancy with the most prominent and cultured people who frequent the Atlantic Capitals, beautiful, brilliant, this daughter of the Polks, now nearly

seventy-five years old, adorns a western village. By her dignity and grace the modest rural parlor is transformed into the grand salon; in her presence the boor involuntarily assumes the manner of a courtier, and the most commonplace find themselves expressing wittily and prettily the thoughts her conversation inspires.

In her serene presence, noting the bright intelligent eyes, the firm tender mouth, the broad smooth brow and snowy hair, one



Mrs. Susan Spratt Polk Rayner.

wonders if this gracious self-possessed woman enjoyed affluence, adulation, and social prominence as wisely and calmly as she has borne bereavement, impoverishment and separation from that beautiful world which for more than sixty years laid at her feet its brightest and best gifts. Susan Spratt Polk was born May 25, 1822, in Raleigh, North Carolina. Her father died when she was eleven years old. The year following she was placed by her brother and god-father, Leonidas Polk, in Miss Hawk's select school in Philadelphia, where she remained five years. In 1842 she married Hon. Kenneth Rayner, member of Congress from the First District of North Carolina.

Since the death of her husband, in 1884, Mrs. Rayner has lived in Stephenville, Texas, with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph H. Hyman, where from a vine-wreathed veranda a pretty view

of Bosque River as it wanders southward between undulating flower-laden prairies must take the place of the grand vistas in the long ago, where four ancestral portraits can reach across the tiny parlor's wall and where there can be but little to enjoy save filial devotion and memories. But such memories !

General Thomas Polk's history is so familiar to Americans that it seems unnecessary to refer to his bravery and distinguished services. He it was who read the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence from the court house door to an assembly of patriots, and his name in clear legible writing comes second on the paper. He was in the front rank of revolutionary heroes. Cornwallis while occupying Charlotte made his headquarters in the splendid Polk mansion.

General Polk's wife was the daughter of Thomas Spratt, the first white settler west of the Yadkin, a man of bravery, strong principles and immense wealth. Their son William was Mrs. Rayner's father.

William Polk wed first Griselda Gilchrist, and to them were born Thomas and William. After her death he married Sarah Hawkins, daughter of Colonel Philemon Hawkins, and to them were born Lucius Junius, Leonidas, Mary, A. Hamilton, Rufus King, George Washington, Susan Spratt, and Andrew Jackson. The elder daughter, Mary, married Hon. George E. Badger, Secretary of the Navy in the Harrison-Tyler Cabinets, and afterwards United States Senator from North Carolina.

Susan Spratt wed Kenneth Rayner, whose brilliant career in North Carolina politics is well known, and whose efficiency on the Court of Alabama Claims and as Solicitor of the Treasury is a matter of history. Mr. Rayner was in the convention which revised the Constitution of North Carolina when but twenty-one years of age ; he was rich, handsome, cultured, and popular when he carried his bride to Washington in 1842 ; he served in Congress four years longer, then refused to be returned because his vast estates required his personal supervision. He was a devoted Whig and though James K. Polk was his wife's cousin he was so zealous in Henry Clay's interest that he stood by the press one whole night to prevent a damaging publication.

Judge Rayner was one of the citizens who met Kilpatrick out

of Raleigh, besought protection for people and property and surrendered the city. Protection was promised but in less than twenty-four hours Judge Rayner's personal loss amounted to thirty thousand dollars. Being unable to continue his former style of living in Raleigh he moved his family to Memphis where he could care for plantations in Tennessee, Arkansas, and Mississippi, but he found planting with freed labor a failure; his life-long friend, Hon. Hamilton Fish, influenced President Grant to offer him a position on the Court of Alabama Claims.

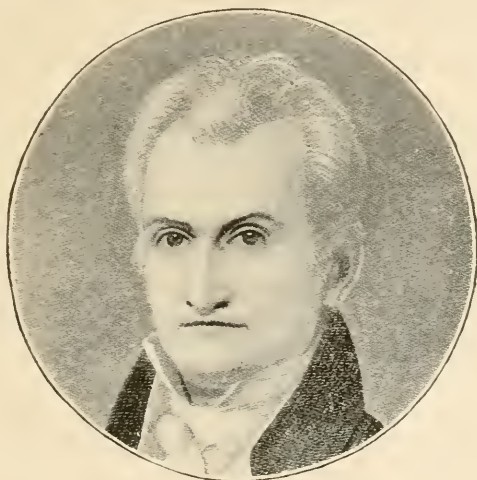
Judge Rayner was Solicitor of the Treasury at the time of his death, and his body was carried from Washington to Raleigh and placed in Christ Church (of which he was a member) until the arrival of his children, five of whom were living at the time. A shaft of white Maryland granite marks his resting place in the family cemetery. Judge Rayner's father went into the Revolutionary War when fifteen years of age and fought to the close. He was a Baptist minister of exemplary piety and sterling integrity, so that his son came naturally by those characteristics which make such a lasting memory in the hearts of his friends and countrymen.

Seated in Mrs. Rayner's cozy room, watching the shapely hands fasten with ivory hook and gorgeous wools gifts for her dear ones, one feels a sort of hushed expectancy as though the atmosphere is charged with reminiscences which might find voice for an appreciative listener.

Pecan logs glow behind the great brass andirons where North Carolina hickory burned before the present owner was born, and whose burnished surfaces were kept so bright in her childhood that she used to dance back and forth watching her face narrow and broaden in the brazen mirrors. The little table where her lamp sits was in use before 1790. On the walls hang miniatures, engravings, and portraits of dear and distinguished friends.

There is a portrait of Colonel William Polk, wearing the golden eagle of the Cincinnati, and a miniature of his wife, Sarah Hawkins, whose red brown hair is arranged in the style of to-day, and whose empire gown of white brocade with its point lace bertha caught with golden armlets, would be suitable for end of the century functions.

This dainty lady was sole executrix of her husband's wealth, and she managed the property and her children with superb ability. It was she who projected the first railroad, in the State, which though short and costing only \$225 per mile, paid three hundred per cent. on the investment. Her children were devoted to her. When Bishop Polk officiated in Christ Church, Raleigh, the first time after her death, at the fifth commandment he was so overcome by emotion that the assistant clergyman was obliged to continue the services. Her father was a revolutionary officer, and there is a miniature of him and stories of his valor.



Lieutenant Colonel William Polk.

There is a portrait of the beloved Bishop, General Leonidas Polk, whose history is familiar to all Americans, and whose name is hallowed in every Southern home.

Mrs. Rayner introduces new friends to these pictures, and talks brightly of their characteristics until one seems to know them personally and feel the same pride and veneration that is shown by this lady of their line.

Colonel Polk tried to familiarize his little daughter with incidents of his career, and the few years spent with her brave old father were filled with vivid impressions. He told her of being shot in the mouth at Germantown and of being carried

to the cot next to General Nash. The latter hearing shuffling feet asked whom they brought. When told that it was Colonel Polk he held out his hand and said: "Colonel, they tell me you are shot in the mouth so that you cannot speak to me; I am shot in the eyes so that I cannot see you, but thank God there is nothing to keep us from clasping hands." A few hours later he witnessed the death of the gallant Nash.

Colonel Polk told over and over the story of moving the Liberty Bell to Bethlehem when the British were advancing upon Philadelphia, which commission was entrusted to him by General Washington.

That the child might be sure to remember he had her to put her finger often into the deep scar left in his shoulder by a British bullet at Eutaw Springs.

She was a tiny tot when Lafayette was here in 1824-5, but she remembers distinctly that her father went in his carriage to the Virginia line to meet the Nation's guest. Her brother Thomas was captain of the Light Horse Guards which escorted the cortege across the State. The company wore horse tails hanging from their hats down their backs. Her favorite brother, George, then seven years old, ran away to meet the procession in the hope that he would be taken into the carriage with the hero, but his father called out, "Good afternoon, son, you had better run along home." Thus giving with the needed lesson a bitter disappointment to the eager child. This brother, Colonel George W. Polk, died about five years ago in Maury County, Tennessee. His home was called Rattle and Snap, from a game popular in revolutionary days. There were great crowds in the Polk grounds to honor Lafayette. The children wondered at the people making so much fuss over a little man, not near so big nor so fine as their father, who stood six feet two in his stockings, and at that time wore a cue, a high stock, a buff waistcoat, blue broadcloth coat with brass buttons, knee breeches and gold buttons. Susan and her baby brother sat on Lafayette's knees and looked into his small sparkling eyes as he talked familiarly to them.

John Stark Ravenscroft, the first Episcopal Bishop of North Carolina, was a frequent visitor to Colonel Polk's home; his

pocket always held an apple for the little girl, and though he died in 1830 he is still remembered with affectionate regard.

A memory of another great man is expressed thus: "When I was seven years of age my parents visited their dear friend, General Andrew Jackson, and I went with them to the Hermitage. I remember his unlocking a door and showing us his wife's room, which had not been changed since her death. On one side of the fireplace hung a green baize bag containing her tobacco and two pipes just as she had left them. You know his devotion to her memory was beautiful. The next time I saw General Jackson was at the White House; I was nearly twelve years old. My brother Lucius, who had married his niece, took me to see him. He was in a room alone, before him on a table was his open Bible, and by it lay the miniature of his wife."

If Mrs. Rayner cannot resist the importunities of her visitors, she unfolds the costly gown which adorned her girlish beauty when handsome Kenneth Rayner led her to the altar fifty-five years ago; the heavy white silk, elaborately embroidered, the lace veil and bertha imported for the fair bride, all are here; but the priceless diamonds which gleamed on throat and hair—they went long ago.

Showing a drawing of the old home, tears for the first time come into the brave eyes, and looking upon the fine colonial structure with its stately Corinthian columns and the guard of mighty oaks, the cause for tears is readily understood, for that home where her mother went as a bride, bore children, and died; where she herself was married and bore eight children; that home where Lafayette and other great men were so fitly entertained, and which was hers by inheritance, has been divided and removed, and forty goodly acres surrounding it have been sold for city lots. The salon forty feet square with its winding stair of mahogany inlaid with satin wood no longer echoes the footsteps and laughter of the Polk-Rayner children. Its glory has departed, and the white-haired woman who was once mistress of so much grandeur, asks: Why am I too not gone?

Then she puts aside the memories which unnerve her and talks absorbingly of people, scenes, and events in Washington where she was at home during the administrations of Presidents

Tyler, Polk, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, and Arthur, and where there are so many records of the bravery, integrity, and culture of her race of which she is so justly proud.

A Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is being organized in this far-away little town and among its charter members will be Mrs. Rayner's beloved daughter, Mrs. Sallie Polk Hyman, and three bright, pretty granddaughters. The new Chapter should rank its older sisters for its first Regent will be the daughter of the man for whom a tablet was placed in Memorial Hall, University of North Carolina, bearing this legend:

Col. William Polk
Born in Mecklenburg 1757
Died in Raleigh 1834

Trustee 1790-1834

President of the Board 1802-1805

Lieutenant Colonel in the Continental Army

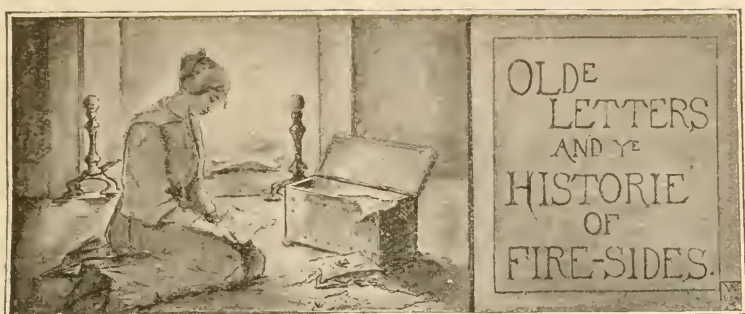
Fought at Brandywine, Germantown, Camden, Guilford Court
House, and Eutaw

Member of the General Assembly at Mecklenburg.

President of the State Bank of North Carolina

Member of the "Order of the Cincinnati."

LOUELLA STYLES VINCENT.



DURING the last National Congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution the *Star* published "Notes" about different members. Among them was a statement that Mrs. Hattie Nourse Brockett, who had been one of our Registrars General and is now Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters, was descended from James Nourse, in whose hands the Continental Congress had placed \$3,332 to pay the militia of Berkeley and Frederick Counties, Virginia. And also that "He was appointed United States Commissioner in 1783 to settle claims of citizens of Maryland against the General Government."

Mrs. Mary Hassler Newcomb, wife of Professor Simon Newcomb, United States Navy, and her daughter, Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, ex-Surgeon General and ex-Librarian General, are also descended from James Nourse, and the former, being then Vice-Regent of the Mary Washington Chapter, read a letter from him at one of the Chapter meetings. At the same time she exhibited a copy of an oil painting of him and his wife done in London, 1754, a photograph from the miniature of his son Joseph, and a cameo of the son Michael. Some words were torn or burned off when the house where it was was partially burned. The ** indicate these words :

WILLIAMSBURG, *Nov. 5th, 1778.*

My Dear Love :

As Major Hunter leaves this place to-morrow morning, I am sate down to write, tho no tidings of your health, (afternoon—I was called on a Committee so was per-

vented going on). The post is now arrived & have the pleasure to hear you are better. I wrote to James long letter p. post last week & to you on Monday p. Paddy Murray, but 'tis possible this by Major Hunter you may receive before either as Mr. Murray proposed thro' Alexandria. I thank my Dear James for his great Attention to you. I most heartily wish 'twas in my power to relieve him; at present it is inconsistent with my duty & Interest. I expect soon the bill will be brought on for opening a Land Office, in which the preservation of my Kentuke lands are connected. It was decided yesterday that Hendersons' & all purchases with Indians without the Consent of the Government within the Virginia Chartered limits were void—but he will be allowed something towards his Expenses. Jo in a Letter last week informed me that his Expedition to France was at an end, that Alexandria was the place he at present thought of; as he will want more money in that scheme than the other I hope I shall be able to sell. Mr. Adams, a member & * * agreeable Gentleman who now lives in Augusta & whom I saw formerly in London seems to have a desire to purchase of me. I don't know if it may suit him for nothing can be done * * on credit—it is yet uncertain if things will not be double the nominal price this day twelve months. 'Tho I verily believe that the enemy are going to quit our terra-firma, therefore the money received, if I sell, must be applied immediately to its various purposes. I am glad James has sold the whiskey, as it will enable him to pay any engagements. I had rather loose an advance than be deficient in those. The hovel is warm enough but think they should be checked in the article of whiskey, absolutely; for 'tis reasonable that as the labor falls on her that he should drink it out—in wheat I would allow some latitude. I am glad to find Michael is well. So Kitty is left at home, I am sorry for her disappointment, but then to balance the account I am glad on yours, so that I shall not, I believe, break my heart on that account, & tell her she shall go abroad with Hably (?) another day.

I wrote James that I had been at Hampton, Mrs. Cowling has been ill with a fever, but was recovered and looked well, Mr. Cowling better than I expected, all life; yet looks rather

sallow. Their hoop mill for Chopping Malt I think might answer our purpose. I have attempted in my letter last week to describe it, the greatest expense is the wear & tear of Cord: as we have had the loss of two Horses lately, broad strips of their Hides I believe will be better than hemp. Mr. Cowling says if the hide is made taut it will grind as fast as most water mills—desire James to send me for Mr. Cowling the process of Mashing for the Stills. Tell Col. Washington when you see him, that leave is obtained to bring in a bill for the sale of the late Mr. Thornton's land. I have drank tea at Mr. Hubbard's twice, She has long been distressed at his not taking the Oath of Allegiance. A Bill is preparing to prevent the return of Scotch & other Tories & to expell them the State—but with an allowance to those that have behaved neutral yet to take the oath * * * notice for everyone that has anything to alledge to * * Contrary to make it appear—Mr. Hubbard intends putting in on that footing, when the bill is finished. I carryed it to him for his perusal this morning—The bill is violent but I hope to get it softened—I told a Whole Committee this morning that, I perceived it's support by envy, hatred & malice! I laugh at & argue with them—but still I fear 'twill be Violent. I have made an acquaintance in town with a Gentleman the * * * * * collection of books, not that I have much time on my hands—as Committees sit before & after the House—when people are going to supper I go to bed; in the morning I often open the doors—James will often enquire the price of grain. Colo. Hite told me that wheat was 4 dollars before he came out—but I fancy t'was only in his brain. The Major is going, so must bid my Dearest Love adieu & believe me the greatest pleasure I can receive will be to return & find you in health, being your very Affectionate & faithful Husband—

James Nourse—”

Directed— “To

Mrs. Nourse

Berkly County

fard p.

Major Hunter

On it was written. “From my Father, a member of the Virginia legislature to my mother when I was two months & 5 days old. Nov. 5th 1778. Michl. Nourse 1 Sept 1859

CURRENT TOPICS.

AS WE go to press we have to make the sad announcement of the death of Mr. James Peck, of Milwaukee, husband of the State Regent of Wisconsin.

WHO ARE OUR COUNTRY MAKERS ?

THE histories of our country and all countries, and I might say all times, are made up chiefly of accounts of wars and battles, and some allusions to the work of statesmen and legislators ; but the history of this or any nation does not in its complete sense convey to the world the real nation makers. The warrior is the nation's defender, but what progress would a nation make without lines of development ? There must needs be discoveries, explorations, settlements, perhaps wars—arbitrations will be better—but the rise and establishment of a republic will depend upon the social, industrial, and economic advancement of a nation. When the histories of the world tell us who the educators of the world were, and how they did their work ; who the literati were and what they left for mankind ; who its scientists were and what great truths they discovered, and tell the benefit it has been to man ; who were the masters of art and what their influence has been over man ; who were the kings of finance that have kept intact the balance sheet of nations ; who have been the head centers of immigration that have brought nations in touch with each other ; what master hand wrought the steel highways of nations that the commerce of the land plays like a shuttle back and forth ; what victories have been won by brain activity—then we shall have turned a new and brighter page of history.

The steamer Clearmont that puffed up the Hudson evolved the ocean Greyhound, and Robert Fulton by the parts of peace became major general of the sea.

The spinning wheel of our grandmothers made the power loom possible. The buhrstone grinder evolved the patent mill. The tallow candle and oil lamp live only in memory,

for somebody commanded the lightning to stand still, and man holds a torch in his hand that lights the dark places of the earth. Of such as these are the victories that make a nation prosperous.

One half only of the human race have figured in its history. When the other half is written woman will take her place. Never until these things are a part of the historian's story will we know of a truth the country makers. Then will we learn that "peace hath its victories as well as war."

* * * * *

Before our next issue we will have celebrated God's goodness to us as households, as Commonwealths, as a Nation. Yet we can best discover and appreciate what have been the mercies of the year to us as families and a people when we look abroad and not afar off and see the destruction of homes by the thousands. The slaughter, the suffering, the horrors of war; men murdered, women dishonored, and children sacrificed. Violence has not invaded our own homes. Our hearthstones are warm and pure. The vine has yielded its fruit and the fields given full harvests; peace reigns in our homes and in our land and we are not afraid, for God will give us the festival of our household and the festival of our Commonwealths, and when we give thanks that we have had God's mercy, that we have been spared war, pestilence, and famine, let us not forget the nations in distress.

* * * * *

Then can we celebrate, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." In the Christmas feast let feuds be forgotten and love light every face. When the burden of unrest is upon us, the Master will stretch forth his hands over our passions and heart aches, saying, "Peace be still." So

" Ring and swing,
Bell of joy! On morning's wing
Send the song of praise abroad!
Tell the nations that he reigns
Who alone is God!"

THE NATIONAL UNIVERSITY.

THE meeting that is called for the middle of December, in Washington, to advance the interests of a National University should give encouragement to the Daughters of the American Revolution, for since the day of the organization of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution one of their chief objects has been to influence legislation to carry out the wish of Washington to establish on the broadest lines a National University at the capital of the country. A Committee on the National University was one of our first standing committees, and its yearly report has been of increasing interest. The communications from time to time of the Senate Committee to the chairman of our committee, Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, have been most encouraging. From the days of Jefferson there have been periodical revivals of interest in this great work, but never before has it seemed so widespread, and the Daughters are more than rejoiced that so many patriotic women—societies and individuals—are responding to the sentiments they voiced seven years ago. However, we must not be too greatly encouraged by sudden enthusiasm, for the labor proposed is herculean. We, as an Association, are ready to coöperate with all who have this great object at heart. We consider the establishment of this university an act of filial piety. It was Washington's plan, his hope, his dream. He not only desired it for the advancement of education, but for the drawing together and the cementing of the sections of this Nation into firmer union. His last years were filled with thoughts of this noble enterprise, and it is quite apparent that if his life had been prolonged a few years this work would have crowned the dawn of the nineteenth century, and the problem would not have remained for us to solve in the twentieth. Washington felt strong repugnance to the youth of this country being educated in Europe. He would not allow his stepson, "Jackey Curtis," to travel abroad with a tutor until his national principles were fixed and his education was more advanced. Upon the death of his beloved friend, General Greene, in 1786, he offered to adopt his eldest son, educate him and fit

him for any profession provided he studied "in this country, North America." When Washington selected the site of the "Federal District" for our university, he wrote: "It has always been a source of serious reflection and sincere regret with me that the youth of the United States should be sent to foreign countries for education. The Federal City, from its centrality and the advantages which in other respects it must have over any other place in the United States, ought to be preferred as a proper site for such an university."

The Federal City was named by Washington as the place for the university when he gave the endowment of twenty-five thousand dollars.

If the bill now before Congress passes, the District of Columbia is the only spot in the United States where the Federal Government has exclusive and perpetual jurisdiction.

There are other potent reasons for the establishing of this university in Washington.

Washington has already an aggregation of facilities and opportunities in the way of legislative bodies, courts of every class, scientific bureaus, libraries, museums, art collections, laboratories, and workshops that are hardly surpassed even in the Old World. Suffice it to say that the Government of the United States makes an annual appropriation of quite three million dollars for the support of scientific work, which in its several departments has its headquarters in Washington. * * * A university founded there might immediately profit by the fruits of that vast expenditure. It is well then to consider the educational plant now provided and the eminent masters of science there congregated.

It is well known that Washington has become the great scientific center of the whole country. President Welling has said that Professor Tyndall, when delivering his lectures on light, remarked to him that he knew of no city in Europe which could gather a congregation of scientific workers and original investigators so large as that which he then met in the Philosophical Society of Washington, under the presidency of Joseph Henry. And this society is only one of the scientific bodies which surround that parent organization at the present time.

All these great centers of scientific study and activity are surmounted, sustained, and replenished by the best and largest collection of books in the whole country. Not only the Library of Congress, whose valuable collection has been gathered into that magnificent book palace of the Nation, a veritable "vision in polished stone," but this is supplemented by important special libraries connected with each of the great departments of the general Government and with each of the several bureaus among which the scientific works of the Government is distributed.

EVERY BRANCH OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE HAS A LITERARY DEPOSIT IN WASHINGTON!

Under the head of science alone the Smithsonian Institution has a deposit reckoned by more than two hundred and fifty thousand titles in the alcoves of the Library of Congress. One of the best law libraries extant, which covers the jurisprudence of the world, is a part of the Congressional library. All of these are so housed and administered in close juxtaposition that they are easily accessible to students, whether for reference, for comparative research or for careful reading. All this is without money or price for the university or its pupils. You can well calculate what the saving of university fund would be!

The Corcoran Art Gallery, the most richly endowed institution of its kind in the country (having a free endowment of \$1,000,000), provides for instruction of the fine arts. Free instruction is given in drawing and painting in the art school of this gallery. All these appliances of the Government may be made directly tributary to university students with a vast saving of expense. Let us take the National Museum, which has twenty-two distinct scientific departments under its jurisdiction: The departments of comparative anatomy of mammals, of birds, of reptiles, of fishes, of mollusks, insects, marine invertebrates, of plants, of fossil vertebrates and all sorts of fossil invertebrates, of geology, petrology, mineralogy, metallurgy, mining, archaeology, ethnology, oriental antiquities, American aboriginal pottery, arts, and industries under which would come numismatics, graphic arts, foods, textiles, fisheries, historical relics, materia-medica, naval architecture, history of transportation, etc. Each department has a curator and is supplied

with all appliances for research, and yearly these are increased. Each curator has a laboratory with its necessary apparatus, his working library and his study series of specimens for use in original investigation. These scientific laboratories are always open to students and investigators.

These libraries and laboratories are of the kind which a university would require. Some of these have a fuller outfit than those of any American university, while many of them have no analogue at all in the best equipped of our educational institutions.

Therefore it will be seen that a large part of the expenditure for the establishment of a university at Cambridge, New Haven, or Princeton, would necessarily be for what would be called "the educational plant" and annual sums for the preservation and administration of these buildings and of illustrative materials. This would be reduced to a minimum in Washington, for there they exist under the custody of the Government, ready to be placed to the service of a university that needs them.

There are also nearly one thousand experts in the different branches of service, men of genius and rare attainments. Hundreds of these could serve a great university as lecturers or instructors.

Why should a great and powerful Nation allow these vast and varied resources to go to waste and not place them where the fullest possible use could be made of them in the interest of science, art, and belles lettres.

The student who aims at higher attainments in knowledge will look over the extensive field of science laid before him and take his or her choice.

Above all the science of Government should be one of the primary objects in the education of the youth of the country. In Washington the air they breathe is surcharged with it by the State, Legislative, and Executive departments. We must admit that the presence in a Federal capital of scholars and scientists who are drawn from all parts of the country, and are afterwards to be leaders in their own localities and spheres, would have a potent influence in developing harmony and solidity among the people. Patriotism and loyalty and a public

spirit would be awakened among educated men, and through them all classes of the community would be reached.

We know that the arts, science, literature, and philosophy which Greece, especially Athens, contributed to the world is attributed all the incentives to patriotism, and will not this Republic, greatest of all, some day equal the smallest in its service to higher civilization, for we know the glory of a nation is not its wealth or territory, but its riches of virtue and knowledge.

Let the " Daughters " take courage, for a little leaven is in a fair way to leaven the whole loaf.

It is hoped by the Board of Management that each Chapter Regent will see that the list of delegates and alternates be sent at the earliest possible date to the chairman of the Credential Committee, Mrs. Sarah H. Hatch, Treasurer General, that the suggestion of the last Congress relative to the accredited pole list may be carried out.

ALL amendments to the constitution or by-laws must be sent to the Board and not to the Editor.

WE would call attention to the advertisement of Marcus Ward's calendar of the American Revolution for 1898.

MR. JOHN TODD Hill advertises carved frames for charters. These are very unique and handsome. See advertisement in the Magazine.

As the office at headquarters so frequently receives complaints from those who think themselves aggrieved by neglect, and who speak of the officers they address as *paid* to attend to their business, it seems that a misapprehension upon this subject must be widespread. Perhaps a little explanation would set the matter right, for surely no one would feel justified in finding fault if she realized that the national officers, though serving a constituency of more than twenty thousand, have no other compensation than a desire for the good of the Order. No one of them receives a penny for her work, though some

devote almost the whole of every working day to the unpaid service of their sister Daughters of the American Revolution. They do have their postage paid from the treasury, and some have paid clerks, who do the mere business of the office. But there must always be much which requires the judgment and presence of the officers themselves, and, in serving so many, they cannot please every one. A CHARTER MEMBER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LIBERTY BELL.

Dear Editor: In "A Chime from Liberty Bell," published in the March number of the "American Historical Register" (Boston) and in the July number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, I gave an account of the removal to a place of safety, when the British were approaching Philadelphia, of "Liberty Bell."

This feat was accomplished under the escort of Colonel Thomas (not his son William Polk) and two hundred North Carolina and Virginia troops.

In reply to this article Miss Minnie F. Mickley, Regent Liberty Bell Chapter, Pennsylvania, in the September number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, says, "The statement made by Mr. Charles S. Keyser that the bells of Philadelphia (the Liberty Bell included) were with the baggage train of the Continental Army which arrived in Bethlehem September 23, 1777, is news to me."

Miss Mickley wishes for further information, that it gives me a great deal of pleasure to furnish.

An extract from "Leonidas Polk, Bishop and General," written by his son, William M. Polk, M. D., of New York City, we find the following relating to Colonel Thomas Polk:

"Among other services entrusted at this period to this active officer (Colonel Thomas Polk) was the command of the force which removed the heavy baggage of the army to a place of safety.

"With these went the bells of Philadelphia, which on the near approach of the British had been taken down from their airy homes in tower, steeple, and belfry, hurried upon wagons and sent lumbering over the stony roads, first to Trenton, New Jersey, and afterwards to the sleepy old village of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

"At that period Bethlehem was inhabited only by a colony of German Moravians, and these were governed in things temporal as well as spiritual by the counsel of their priestly head; so the only public records are to be found in the seemingly most carefully kept diaries of the various bishops, who as was much the custom in the Teutonic lands from whence these pious wanderers had come, ruled in Bethlehem."

It is from an entry in one of these diaries in the Moravian Church,

Bethlehem, under the date of September 23, 1777, that Miss Mickley endeavors to refute my evidence.

The extract from the diary in the Moravian Church is as follows :

"Sept. 23, 1777. The whole of the heavy baggage of the army in a continuous train of seven hundred wagons directly from camp, arrived under the escort of two hundred men under command of Col. Polk, of North Carolina.

"They encamped on the south side of the Lehigh, and in one night destroyed all our buckwheat, and the fences around our fields."

If Miss Mickley had only observed a little more closely the Moravian diary she would have found in an entry under date September 24, the day subsequent to the one she quotes (September 23), ample warrant for my assertion.

Under this date, September 24, 1777, in the diary of the Moravian Church, we find the following entry :

"In the afternoon Cols. Polk and Thornbury, arrived with seven hundred wagons containing the heavy baggage, and guarded by two hundred men, who encamped on the banks of the Lehigh. Here everything was unloaded, and a guard left for protection. Besides the army stores were brought the bells of Philadelphia.

"While passing through the town the wagon containing the 'State House Bell' (that was called the Liberty Bell) broke down, and the bell had to be unloaded."

With this conclusive evidence, in addition to that given in my subsequent article, I remain,

Very sincerely,

MARY POLK WINN,

Vice-Regent St. Louis Chapter.

MY DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: After meeting you at the Continental Congress I was so favorably impressed with your kindness and cordiality—and feeling a renewed interest in the Magazine after meeting its Editor—I came home with the determination to send you many subscribers for the AMERICAN MONTHLY. At our last meeting I asked one of the ladies to read an article from it that the Chapter might have some idea of the style of literature it contained. The result was six new subscribers. I enjoy the Magazine very much indeed. I would like to contribute a little article which I will enclose in this. Our Chapter, the Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter, gave Mrs. Stevenson a very beautiful reception as a welcome to her home-coming. I give you the facts, and if you will be kind enough to correct and clothe them I will feel very much indebted. Trusting you are having a very successful year, I am,

Very sincerely,

MRS. ISAAC FUNK,

Regent Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter. D. A. R.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS.

MILLSTONE, NEW JERSEY, *October 3, 1897.*

MY DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: Will you kindly make a correction in the article entitled "Wallace House, Somerville, New Jersey, Opening." Where it speaks of the Revolutionary Historical Society of New Jersey it should read Revolutionary Memorial Society. Perhaps you can do so in the "Current Topics." I also wish you could find room to say "how highly the Regent and members of the General Frelinghuysen Chapter prize the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and often read extracts from it at their literary meetings."

Very truly yours,

E. ELLEN BATCHELLER,

Regent.

319 BROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA, *July 5, 1897.*

DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: Enclosed find two interesting and instructive articles which the members of the Augusta (Georgia) Chapter would like you to have printed at your earliest convenience in THE AMERICAN MONTHLY. Madame LeVert, who figured in both, lived for many years at "Meadow Garden," Augusta, Georgia (this is the home we are struggling to purchase), with her illustrious grandfather, Hon. George Walton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Madame LeVert is interred in a cemetery near Augusta.

Our Chapter had a glorious celebration of the Fourth to-day (Monday, the 5th), an account of which will be sent to you by our Historian. With kindest remembrances, believe me,

Yours sincerely,

HATTIE GOULD JEFFERIES,

Registrar, Augusta Chapter, D. A. R.

MADAME LEVERT AND GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

On the occasion of the last visit of Lafayette the General had written to her grandmother, Mrs. George Walton, begging her to meet him at Mobile, but the infirmities of age beginning at that time to weigh somewhat heavy upon her, she determined to send a worthy representative in the person of the graceful and versatile Octavia. After the arrival and grand reception of Lafayette at Mobile Octavia and her mother were quietly presented by the committee of arrangements and the little fair-haired envoy placed in his hands the miniature of her grandfather, George Walton (one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence from Georgia), to whom she bore a striking resemblance. For some minutes he gazed upon both pictures in silence, then bursting into tears caught the child to

his heart exclaiming, "The living image of my brave and noble friend."—*From Women of the South, by Miss Mary Forrest.*

MADAME LEVERT AND DE LAMARTINE.

We were speaking of the adoration bestowed upon the relics from Rome, when one of the company remarked that all nations preserved objects insignificant in themselves, but dear from association with the past.

DeLamartine turned to me and said: "Your country, Madam, has the most precious manuscript in the world—the signed Declaration of Independence. Do your people make pilgrimages to look at it?" "Yes, it is sacred indeed," I replied, "to all of our citizens, but most precious to me since my grandfather's name is inscribed thereon." De Lamartine rose up and bowed to me profoundly, exclaiming: "Madam, in that name you have a noble heritage."—*From Madam LeVert's Travels in Europe.*

To the Editor of the American Monthly Magazine, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.: As a member of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, I desire to enter a protest against the adoption of a new standard of authorities to be quoted to gain admittance to the Society. My attention has been called to this by the able paper on "Obstacles to the Daughters of the American Revolution Work in the South," by Mrs. Annie White Mell, a Chapter Regent of Alabama, printed in the October issue of your Magazine.

The Daughters in the South have our sincere sympathy in their efforts to trace revolutionary records. This sympathy is the outcome of researches in those self same incomplete records to trace a great uncle of the writer, not from a desire, however, to enter the Society, but from a sincere love of historical and genealogical research. But while it seems unjust that many should be debarred from participating in the privileges and pleasures granted the Daughters, to abolish the law of "printed and official" proof is to destroy the very cornerstone of the structure. Traditions and family relics are not always reliable. Relics can be purchased and many of our bravest revolutionary soldiers were in such straits that made sales, at times, absolutely necessary. Traditions handed down from generation to generation are apt to become warped and distorted, and to take on the color of each narrator's personal characteristics, and to sift facts from fancy is almost an impossibility.

The standard of eligibility to the Daughters of the American Revolution is high, and it is just and right that it should be so, and while

“printed and official proof” may in many instances deprive us of the most eligible and congenial members, it is the only safeguard for lasting qualities in the Society.

Sincerely yours,

MARY C. MCALLISTER.

Fort Hunter, Pa., Oct. 18, 1897.

BROCKTON, MASS., *October 29, 1897.*

MY DEAR MRS. LOCKWOOD: In the September AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, in “Answer to Correspondents,” I notice a published list of the “Indians” in the Boston Tea Party. No mention is made of Jonathan Clark, who certainly helped throw overboard the tea. Being well acquainted with his granddaughter, an old lady in her ninety-second year, and having often heard her tell the story told to her by her grandmother, I took my Magazine with me and made the old lady—Mrs. Hannah West—a call. She seemed disappointed that her grandfather’s name was omitted, and asked me to write and get it inserted. Let me add that in the brim of the grandfather’s hat after he returned home from throwing overboard the tea, his wife found enough of the precious herb for a drawing. She could not resist the temptation and soon was drinking a fragrant cup of tea. The famous old tea pot in which it was brewed was in Mrs. West’s possession until about two years ago, when she gave it away to a relic hunter. Will you please give the facts publicity, that Jonathan Clark’s name may be added to the list.

Sincerely yours,

HETTIE RUSSELL LITTLEFIELD,

Secretary of Deborah Sampson Chapter.

The list as printed in the Magazine is the one printed by Howard Clark for the Mary Washington Chapter. We would gladly recognize any others on good authority.—ED.

TO THOMAS TUDOR TUCKER,
Treasurer of the United States, Creating.

PAY to

General Lafayette,

No.

or Order.

*Two hundred thousand dollars,
being the amount allowed him in consideration
of his services and sacrifices in the War
of the Revolution, pursuant to an act of
Congress concerning him approved 28th
December 1834.*

Agrees to a Certificate of the Comptroller of the Treasury dated
January 8, 1835, recorded by the Register,
copy whereof is filed in my office. For so doing this shall be your
WARRANT.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the
Treasury, this *29th*
day of *January* in the year of
our Lord one thousand eight hundred
and twenty-five and of Indepen-
dence the forty-ninth.

John A. Brown
Secretary of the Treasury.

Countersigned by

John A. Brown Comptroller.

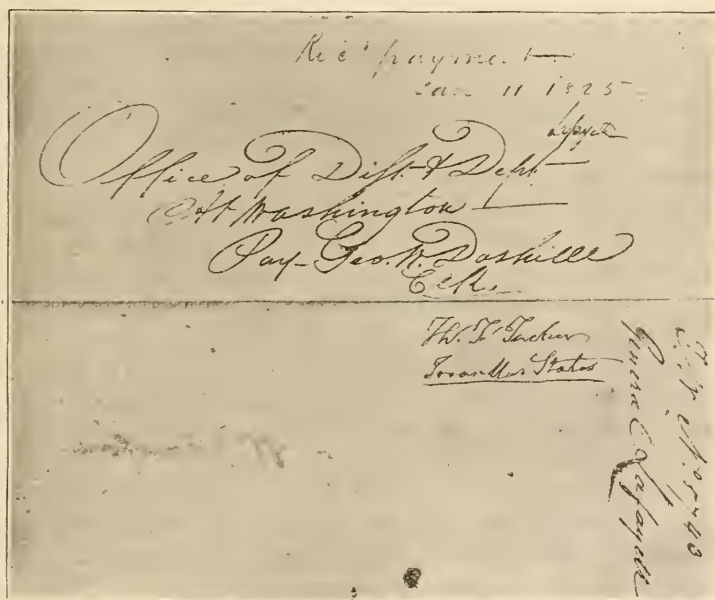
*Want to
General Lafayette.*

NATIONAL SOCIETY,
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

DEAR MADAM: Through the courtesy and patriotic interest of Miss Mary H. Brady, in charge of the Auditor's files of the Treasury Department, I am enabled to present to our organization a photographic copy of the original warrant now in the files of that department, on which payment was made by the United States to the Marquis de Lafayette for his distinguished services to our country in her struggle for independence.

The accompanying photograph will be handsomely framed in glass and will be a valuable addition to the many revolutionary relics already contributed to our hall.

MRS. MARK B. HATCH,
Treasurer General, D. A. R.



OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE "Genealogy of the Jackson Family" is an unpretentious little volume of one hundred and twenty-four pages, for which the author, Rev. Hugh Parks Jackson, modestly asks our consideration and criticism. Of course we can but wish that the history of so large a family might be more comprehensive, and that it had an index. But any one who has ever made genealogical researches will be grateful for even a small contribution to that literature.

The "Genealogy of the Diamond Family, of Fairfield, Connecticut," by Edwin R. Diamond, of San Francisco, California, is an octavo volume of one hundred and seventy-nine pages, fully indexed. It contains also some account of the Dymont family, and is a valuable addition to the knowledge of family history, for which all genealogical students must give thanks.

While dealing with the subject of genealogy, we wish to thank our Hannah Woodruff Chapter for the "Sketches of Southington, Connecticut," by Herman R. Timlow, recently sent us. It contains many genealogies which will prove most helpful to the student.

Our Eschscholtzia and Ethan Allen Chapters have also sent us handsome contributions in the shape of bound volumes of papers read before them during the past year. If all our four hundred and thirty Chapters would do likewise, we should soon have upon our shelves a most respectable collection of Chapter work, and a very sufficient answer to those who ask "Of what use is the D. A. R.?"

"A Colonial Witch," by Frank Samuel Child, gives, in the form of a story, a very careful study of the stress of life and thought in New England which gave rise to the terrible punishment for witchcraft. A disappointed woman's attempt to acquire the powers of unusual knowledge combined with a most human jealousy and the contagion of anxiety to delude even the so-called witch into believing herself possessed by the Prince of Darkness. Small wonder that her neighbors ascribe the exhibitions of ventriloquism and hypnotism which thus

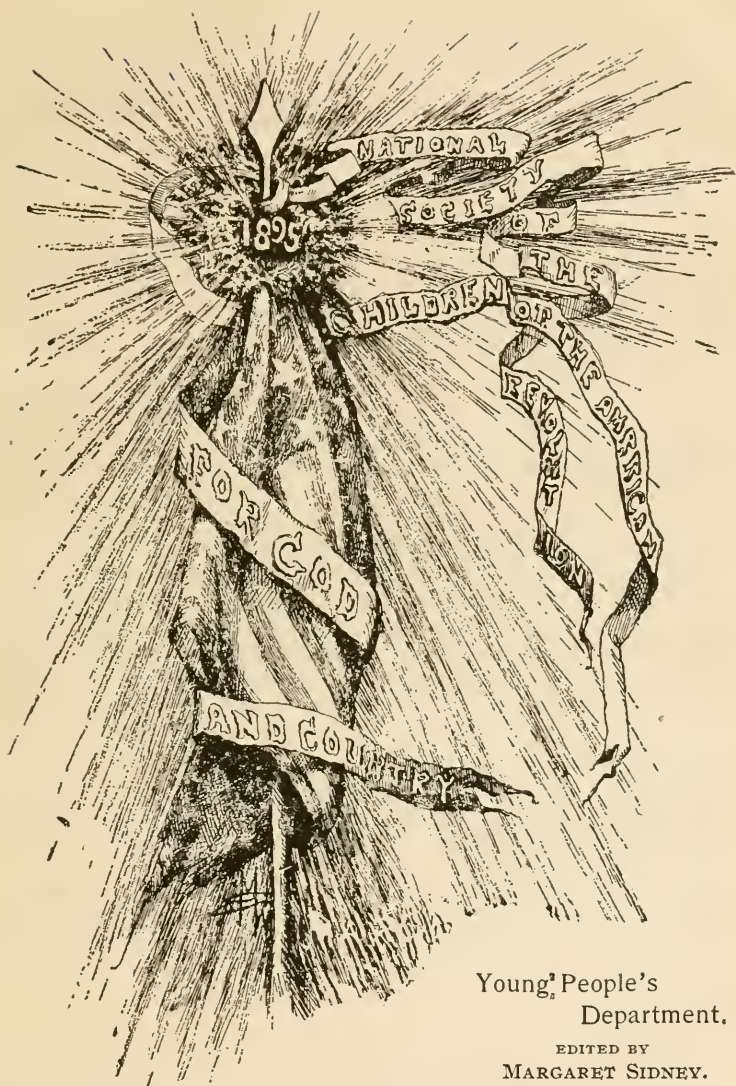
ensue to the activity of him who goeth about seeking whom he may devour. The work is published by the Baker & Taylor Company, of New York.

"King Washington," by Adelaide Skeel and William H. Brearley, is a romance of the Hudson highlands, illustrated by pictures of the famous old houses of that region. It deals with that epoch in our history, at the close of the Revolution, when our unpaid and discontented army would have given the crown to Washington, had not his own rare good sense and uprightness prevented. An ingenious plot of Sir Henry Clinton to kidnap the Chief forms the bulk of the story, and many characters whose names are household words take part in the events narrated. The work is published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, to whose courtesy we are indebted for the book.

The Robert Lewis Ward Company has kindly sent us "Then and Not 'till Then," a novel by Clara Nevada McLeod, and a collection of stories called "Saints, Sinners and Queer People," by Marie Edith Beynon, for which we give them thanks.

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,

Librarian General.



MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEPARTMENT.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS to all our dear members ! May God's blessing rest upon you one and all, and upon our dear, dear country !

A VERY splendid piece of work has been done the past year by the Valentine Holt Society, of San Francisco, California. It is worthy of special mention here. At one of their meetings an article from the *Spirit of '76* was read by their President, Mrs. S. Isabelle Hubbard, relative to two little American girls, Frances I. and Constance A. Fairchild, daughters of George M. Fairchild, Jr., of "Ravenscliffe," Cap Rouge, Quebec, Canada ; having through their own exertions secured sufficient funds for the erection of a tablet to mark the graves of the thirteen soldiers who fell with General Montgomery in the attack on Quebec, December 31, 1775. Whereupon the Treasurer, Isabel Dennison, offered a resolution which was adopted by a rising vote, that the young ladies be invited to become Patriotic Helpers of the Valentine Holt Society. Some weeks later the President of the Society received a letter of acknowledgement from the father of the Misses Fairchild, also a letter from the eldest of the girls, aged fifteen years, together with photographs of herself and of the tablet. Mr. Fairchild wrote, "Your Society is the first to recognize the zeal of the young ladies, and they are deeply conscious of the honor it has done them and are very proud to think that from far-away California comes the beautiful acknowledgment of their patriotic effort to add their mite toward commemorating the heroic deeds of long ago." The Society was much disappointed in not being able to trace, for these young ladies, lineal descent from an ancestor who rendered material aid, etc., entitling them to membership in the Society, with the privilege of wearing our beautiful badge.

Thus we see that the Society of the Children of the American Revolution is wielding an immense influence in many directions, being true to our name and the principles of our constitution. We trust other local Societies will follow the lead of the Valentine Holt and encourage Patriotic Helpers in the various ways that can help forward the cause.

REPORT OF THE JOSEPH BUCKLIN SOCIETY, PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND.

THE Joseph Bucklin Society, Children of the American Revolution, was organized in Providence on the evening of December 30, 1895, by Miss Amelia S. Knight, one of the Vice-Presidents of the National Society. Naturally the first question which arose was in whose memory the Society should be formed. The names of two persons of revolutionary fame were presented—John Waterman and Joseph Buck-

lin. The former was an officer from Rhode Island, whose grave is the only one now marked at Valley Forge. The latter was connected with the destruction of the Gaspee. The first shot in that memorable attack was fired by him, severely wounding Lieutenant Duddingston, the commander of the vessel. As the Rhode Island Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is called the Gaspee Chapter it seems fitting to commemorate the deeds of one so prominently connected with this attack by the organization of such a society in his honor.

During the past year our meetings have been held monthly, except during the warm weather, and as far as possible we meet on the more prominent historical anniversaries. At each meeting a paper is read by some member previously appointed. Papers on such subjects as "The Destruction of the Gaspee," "Battles of Lexington and Concord," and "George Washington," give an interest to the meetings which they otherwise could not have.

Increase in members best shows the growing interest in the Society. We had thirteen charter members and though but one year old the Society has a membership numbering nearly thirty, with more ready and waiting to join.

Having organized this Society and after giving it a good start, Miss Knight, at our annual meeting in November resigned. Her successor is Mrs. D. Russell Brown. We were all very sorry to lose Miss Knight as our Acting President, and were it not for the valuable aid and assistance which she so kindly rendered I fear that the memory of Joseph Bucklin would not to-day be perpetuated by the organization of this Society. As a parting gift she presented to us an elegant stand of colors. Surely a more fitting gift she could not have chosen.

This is our short history, and though it is as yet but brief, we hope and expect that the Joseph Bucklin Society, Children of the American Revolution, has before it a long and useful career. Our officers, when the Society was organized, were as follows: Acting President, Miss Amelia S. Knight; Vice-President, Celia Arnold Spicer; Recording Secretary, Addie Studley Gay; Treasurer, Frederic Clark Jones; Registrar, Ethel Studley; Corresponding Secretary, Henry Dyer Knight; Historian, Maude Harthan Kittridge. Isabella Russell Brown has since been elected Second Vice-President, and Harold Barstow, Standard Bearer.

CELIA ARNOLD SPICER,
First Vice-President.

REPORT OF COMMODORE SILAS TALBOT SOCIETY, OF PROVIDENCE,
RHODE ISLAND.

On the afternoon of January 30, 1896, in response to the invitation of Mrs. William R. Talbot, Honorary State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, and State Promoter, Children of the American Revolution, for Rhode Island, Virginia Wheaton, George Mitchell Buffum, Henry Greene Jackson, Lucy Aborn Jackson, Donald Jackson, Ste-

phen Brownell Ames, Hope Ladd, Sarah Senter Allen, and George Luther Flint met in the Gaspee room, at 209 Williams street, all being eligible for membership in the Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

Miss Knight, Vice-President of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution, called the meeting to order and proceeded to the organization of the Society by the appointment of Mrs. Benjamin A. Jackson, Daughter of the American Revolution, as President.

The members then nominated and elected the following officers: First Vice-President, Ella Clarke Allen; Second Vice-President, Hope Ladd; Third Vice-President, George Luther Flint; Recording Secretary, Stephen Brownell Ames; Treasurer, Henry Greene Jackson; Registrar, Sarah Senter Allen; Corresponding Secretary, Virginia Wheaton; Historian, Marguerite Foster Peck.

Members then drew their Society numbers by lot and discussed the names proposed for the new Society. None that were offered proving entirely satisfactory, it was decided to postpone action, and to meet on Wednesday, February 5, for further consideration of the matter.

Miss Harriet Talbot read from Arnold's History of Rhode Island an account of the attack on the ship Gaspee, which was planned in the room in which the meeting was held; many interesting relics were shown and incidents related. Also an account was given of the removal of the room from its original position as a part of the Sabin Tavern, on South Main street, to its present location.

Refreshments were then served, and the meeting adjourned with most enthusiastic thanks from every one present to Mrs. Talbot and her daughters for the hospitality and the use of the historic room, which had made the first meeting a memorable one.

The second meeting was held February 5, 1896, at the residence of the President, Mrs. Jackson, and the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That in honor of brave and distinguished Rhode Island officers, both of the military and naval forces of the country during the War of the Revolution, and as a loving tribute to Mrs. William R. Talbot, Honorary State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution and State Promoter of the Children of the American Revolution, who has done so much to promote the interests and advancement of the societies in Rhode Island, we name our Society the Commodore Silas Talbot Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

We now number twenty-two members, with other applications on file.

REPORT OF THE COMMODORE ABRAHAM WHIPPLE SOCIETY, OF PAW-TUCKET, RHODE ISLAND.

THE reports of the President and Secretary of the Commodore Abraham Whipple Society must necessarily be combined, as the Society has been organized but a few months and there is not material enough to warrant a report from both President and Secretary.

The Commodore Abraham Whipple Society of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, was organized October 17, 1896, with fourteen members, all of whom had been anticipating this meeting since the preceding spring. In the work of organizing the Society was greatly favored by having the assistance of Miss Amelia S. Knight, of Providence, Vice-President General of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution, who addressed the children upon the work of the Society and its patriotic aims in teaching a deeper love for home and country, and all of those institutions so dear to every true hearted American. Officers for the ensuing year were elected, the name of the Society decided upon, and other business of a routine nature transacted.

Three well attended meetings have been held and a great deal of interest manifested. At the second meeting, which was held in December, an account of the life of Commodore Abraham Whipple was read and several patriotic songs sung. An invitation from Miss Knight was received and accepted to attend a State Conference of the Children of the American Revolution to be held in Providence at the cabinet of the Rhode Island Historical Society, December 14, 1896. School work prevented many of the Pawtucket Society from being present, but those who were able to attend enjoyed fully the opportunity to personally meet the President General and listen to her interesting remarks in reference to the work of the Children of the American Revolution. A greater interest and much more enthusiasm was created as the result of this conference.

The third meeting was held on Saturday, January 29, when a beautiful flag was presented to the Society by Mrs. H. Conant, State Promoter for Rhode Island. When the notices of the meeting were sent the request was made that each member should come prepared to tell something about the flag. The ready response and interest displayed was remarkable. Everyone, even one of the youngest took her part with a great deal of credit to herself, and it was very gratifying indeed to watch the eagerness with which the children listened to what each had to read or recite as the roll was called. The meeting adjourned with the "Salute to the Flag" and reading of the poem "Our Flag of Liberty," written by the President General for the Children of the American Revolution.

It is a great satisfaction to be able to report an increase in the membership of the Society and that it now numbers twenty-one.

The meetings are held Saturday mornings, as the children prefer that time to any other. The purpose is to meet every two months and as much oftener as is deemed advisable.

A number of children have application papers that they are trying to complete and it is earnestly hoped that success will soon crown their efforts and our number be decidedly increased.

It is just and proper before closing this report to refer to that courageous, daring, and energetic man, for whom our Society is named, Commodore Abraham Whipple.

He was born in Rhode Island in 1733 in what is now the town of Lin-

coln and about four and one-half miles from Providence. Here he lived until about thirteen years old, when he removed to Providence. He early followed a sea-faring life, and as he possessed naturally a strong mind and great resolution of purpose, he was soon able to command vessels in the West Indies trade with credit to himself and profit to his employers.

He was the one chosen, June 17, 1772, to command the volunteers who burned the British schooner *Gaspee*. Sixty persons were connected with this expedition, not one of whom permitted a single hint to escape that could be used against his companions, notwithstanding the tempting rewards that were offered by both the King and the Governor of the Colony.

Abraham Whipple was appointed by the Legislature two days before the battle of Bunker Hill to command the armed sloops for the purpose of ridding Narragansett Bay of the tenders of the British frigate *Rose*, under command of Captain James Wallace, which blockaded the mouths of the harbors and rivers and prevented vessels from either going to sea or coming in port. On the 15th of June he sailed and attacked two of the tenders, which he disabled and forced to retire. A third he captured as a prize. This bold act cleared the bay of these commerce destroyers and allowed many homeward bound vessels to enter port. It was the first authorized attack made upon the British and it was a most daring deed, as at this time the people had not openly resisted the King. To Abraham Whipple, therefore, belongs the credit of having fired the first gun under colonial authority at the beginning of the Revolutionary War.

Captain Wallace threatened to hang all persons who should be taken in arms against their King, and as the name of the leader of the *Gaspee* affair was no longer a secret, Captain Wallace sent Abraham Whipple the following very plain note :

" You, Abraham Whipple, on the 17th of June, 1772, burned his majesty's vessel, the *Gaspee*, and I will hang you at the yard arm.

JAMES WALLACE."

This was the reply :

" *To Sir James Wallace :*

SIR—Always catch a man before you hang him.

ABRAHAM WHIPPLE."

Notwithstanding this threat, Whipple continued to cruise in Narragansett Bay, winning several actions with vessels of superior force, protecting the commerce and infusing new courage into the inhabitants of the neighboring colonies.

On the 20th of March he was commissioned to bear important dispatches to our minister in France. His passage out of Narragansett Bay, evading the British fleet on the watch to capture him, was one of the most brilliant exploits of the Revolution. With a crew of picked men he sailed on a dark, stormy, windy night. The lights on his boat were all extinguished and perfect silence maintained by the crew. As the ship rushed towards the enemy, instead of avoiding a conflict he sailed

within pistol shot and delivered a broadside with telling effect, determined that his presence should be felt. The noise of the firing awakened the men on the ships in the lower part of the Bay, but he was able to navigate his boat swiftly in and out as the way was opposed by the enemy's ships, notwithstanding that he received more or less fire from eleven different ships of war before he reached the open sea. He reached France after a voyage of twenty-six days.

The generosity of Commodore Whipple for the sailors was unbounded. He advanced several thousand dollars from his own funds to relieve the wants of his men during the rigorous weather in the South at the time of the defense of Charleston. He and his men worked bravely and did all they could for the assistance of the town, after they were obliged to abandon their vessels, but the British force was superior and the Americans were obliged to surrender. Commodore Whipple was taken prisoner and confined two years and seven months at Chester, Pennsylvania. At Chester no regular hospitals were provided for the sick, and Commodore Whipple, with his characteristic generosity, hired a suitable house for their accommodation and furnished it at his own expense with all necessary supplies, thus preserving many useful lives. After the close of the war he retired to his little farm in Cranston.

When the Ohio company was formed he went to Marietta to seek a new home.

In person Commodore Whipple, in the day of his manhood, was short and stout, with great muscular strength.

He was fond of daring exploits, and the more hazardous they were the quicker he entered into them. His sailors often noticed that in pleasant weather, with a smooth sea, he was irritable and surly, but as soon as a storm arose and there was real danger he had a most cheerful and animated air, which diffused life and courage into all around him, so that no crew could be cowardly with such a leader.

He expended thousands of dollars to relieve the wants of those under his care, which the Government never repaid, and for the lack of which he suffered for many years. In 1811 Congress granted him a pension. He died in Marietta, Ohio, May 29, 1819.

Of such like character were the men who established the independence of the United States. Their highest aim was to obtain freedom from oppression, and disregarding all selfish interests and fearless of consequences they sought to protect their country from unjust laws and to preserve the liberties of America.

May the members of the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution never tire of listening to such deeds of patriotism.

EDITH C. THORNTON,
Local President.

REPORT OF THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE SOCIETY, OF WASHINGTON,
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

THE Red, White, and Blue Society has but a short report this year. Although organized in March, 1896, it has not been in true working order all these months. Its first President, Mrs. Mann, under whose enthusiastic leadership the members have expected to do good work, was suddenly obliged to leave Washington in consequence of the death of her husband, and the affairs of the Society fell into confusion for a time. There were no meetings during the summer, and when it was found in the autumn that Mrs. Mann would not return, a new President was necessary. I was appointed November 25, and my first care was to collect whom I could of the original members of the Red, White, and Blue. I found three, and with this beginning we set to work recruiting. At present we have a membership of seventeen and six or seven applicants, who will send in their papers as soon as possible. Our officers are: Vice-President, Miss Mary Livermore Smith; Secretary, Charlotte Bryson Taylor; Treasurer, Edgar Zell Steever; Registrar, Mary Francis Stone, and Color Bearer, Steward Hume Rathbun. We have had a beautiful silk flag presented us by Mrs. Smith, the grandmother of two of our members. It appeared in public for the first time when it was saluted by this convention yesterday. The remainder of the winter will be devoted to the study of some of the events of the Revolution, made real to us by seeing and examining such articles as Continental currency, a flint-lock musket, and a map of Boston and vicinity made by a British engineer just after the battle of Bunker Hill. During the summer we shall take a special piece of work to do, and next year will have to report, we hope, some good work accomplished, work which will honor the flag from which we take our name—the Red, White, and Blue.

ALICE WRIGHT ALDEN,

President Red, White, and Blue Chapter, C. A. R.

REPORT OF THE VERMONT SOCIETIES.

Madam President: The Children's Society of Vermont has increased in membership, but not quite as well as I had anticipated.

The Ethan Allen Society, of Arlington, organized November 9, 1895, with eighteen members, all from the one great-great-grandfather, Timothy Brownson. Miss Elva Brownson, President.

The Mercey Holmes Mead, Rutland, organized December 5, 1895, Mrs. Margaret Holmes Francisco, President, has eighteen members at present.

The Vine Howard, Manchester, organized January 26, 1896, Mrs. Edward C. Perkins, President, numbers seven.

Brattleboro, January 29, 1896, appointed Miss Mary Cabot President. Have no report from the Society.

Children of the Green Mountains, St. Albans, organized February 1, 1896, Mrs. Flora Reynolds, President, report eleven members February 1, 1897.

George Washington Lafayette, Montpelier, organized March 11, 1896, with one member, Miss Nellie C. Barrows, President. On Tuesday, January 5, 1897, they numbered fifteen. The mothers and children were invited and a very interesting meeting was held at the home of the President on that day. They number at present nineteen. Inviting the mothers and children together increased the interest in both Societies.

On December 19, 1896, I appointed Mrs. Sarah Adelaide Clark President, Poultney. They organized with seven members. Have not yet decided on the name.

We have seven Societies in Vermont and eighty members.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. J. BURDETTE,
State Promoter.

WE think all the members will appreciate the clever little verse sent by the "Mercy Holmes Mead" Society of Rutland, Vermont. We wish we could reproduce here the beautiful photograph of the Society that accompanied it. In the cosy study of the President, with its floating flags and a background of revolutionary and colonial pictures, the young members are grouped. A spinning wheel is in the center, its flowing flax held up by two little maidens whose bright faces reflect the spirit of that other maiden's peeping out as it must have looked, from her demure cap of "ye olden time." A young lad, erect with the fire of patriotism as his grandsire was before him in his boyish patriotic ardor, is given the place of honor, his hand on the standard of the historic old wheel. We cannot but think as we look at him "Here stands a future captain, or statesman, or leader of some sort in the vanguard pressing on to advance the welfare of his country."

Here is the verse:

Dear Mrs. Lothrop:

You have asked for "Reports" from the C. A. R.
Reports from the Children from near and from far,
So we've voted to send to your Annual Meeting,
A pictured response—with our heartiest greeting,
And true to the precepts our Grandsires oft quoted,
An old-fashioned saying you surely have noted
To be "seen and not heard" is our modest intention
While attending with you our Special Convention.
Here's a cheer for our Officers, loyal and true,
And a cheer for the Children assembled with you;
And one for "Old Glory"—we'll join in the chorus,
Saluting with you the bright flag that floats o'er us.

MARGARET HOLMES FRANCISCO,
President.

MARION GAREY,
Secretary.

*Mercy Holmes Mead Society, C. A. R.
Rutland, Vermont, February 22, 1897.*

THE NATIONAL CELEBRATION OF THE CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION AT THE CENTENNIAL, AT NASHVILLE, OCTOBER 20, 1897.

Last February, during the Daughters of the American Revolution and Children of the American Revolution Congresses at Washington, our State Regent, Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes, at the last moment being unable to attend on account of the fatal illness of her mother, requested me to read her report as State Regent and State Promoter for the organization of the Children of the American Revolution. Following this I took occasion to extend an invitation to the National Children of the American Revolution to attend our Tennessee Centennial, which they accepted. They requested Mrs. Mathes, as State Promoter, and myself to arrange the programme. There being seven Societies of the Children of the American Revolution, each took an able part, and their reports were most encouraging. Their responses to roll call as to their numbers and condition was very interesting. The Adam Dale, of Memphis, Mrs. Thomas Day, President, being first and the largest membership, was represented by Malcolm Semmes, a grandnephew of Admiral Semmes; Andrew Jackson, Pulaski, Mrs. W. B. Romine, President, Miss Bernard Markam; Grace Warren, Franklin, Mrs. Martha Jones Gentry, President; King's Mountain, Knoxville, Miss Pauline Woodruff, President; Wasfoto, Nashville, Mrs. Percy Warner, President, Miss Nellie Fall. The march of the members of Societies, singing "Hail Columbia," was a beautiful ceremony, after which all members and the entire audience sang "America," which aroused much patriotic enthusiasm, and was followed with an address of welcome by Mrs. Joseph Washington.

Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes in a most eloquent manner introduced the President General, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, who was greeted with hearty response, denoting her great merit and popularity. The Southern people were anxious to see and hear Mrs. Lothrop, the founder of the Association of Children of the American Revolution, and they recognized in her a most lovely character. In fact, her visit to the volunteer State inspired renewed interest in the minds of all who met her socially as well as publicly. Her address was replete with patriotism, and her tribute to the Children of the American Revolution and the women of Tennessee and to the Tennessee Centennial was received with a storm of applause. The flag of liberty tableau, impersonated by seven beautiful girls from Adam Dale Society dressed in gowns of American flags, was responded to by Miss Margaret Lothrop. Miss Person gave the greeting from the Children of the American Revolution to the Daughters of the American Revolution, which was responded to by the Vice-President of Children of the American Revolution, Mrs. A. L. Barber. "Tennessee" was sung by Miss Birtie Winchester Powell, all members of the Children of the American Revolution rising and singing the chorus. This being a national celebration we endeavored to have as far as practical prominent women of national reputation and distinction and patriotic workers take the leading parts and answer roll call of the States. This was a deviation from

the usual programme on such occasions and led to a happy result. We were highly gratified that so many of these great patriotic women came to the celebration and helped us make the celebration a notable success. Everyone present felt the inspiration aroused by the few minutes' report of the work in the States of the Union by the following speakers: Mrs. Buist, State Regent of South Carolina; Miss Forsyth, for New York; Mrs. Lee, for Illinois; Mrs. Donald McLean, for Massachusetts; Mrs. John Lane Henry, for Texas; Mrs. Randolph Keim, for Pennsylvania and Connecticut; Mrs. A. L. Barber, for Virginia; Mrs. J. A. Larrabee, for Kentucky; Mrs. Joe E. Washington, for District of Columbia; Mrs. Anna Semmes Bryan, for Alabama; Annie Gilchrist, for North Carolina; Mrs. Lulie Gordon, for Georgia.



Alexander Emil Stewart.

IN MEMORIAM.

ALEXANDER EMIL STEWART.—The Roberts Park Choral Society has adopted the following resolutions in memory of Emil Stewart, grandson of Mr. Emil Wulschner, director of the society :

“ WHEREAS, Our dear Saviour has called to himself the sweet spirit of little Emil Stewart, we desire to express the deep sense of loss we feel in his separation from us.

! “ *Resolved*, That we tender to his bereaved parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Stewart, our sincere sympathy in their present sorrow, and invoke for them the consolation of the words of Christ: ‘Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.’

“ *Resolved*, That with our dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Wulschner, his grandparents, we deeply sympathize, and with them we rejoice in the assurance of blessed reunion hereafter.

“ ‘There is no death ; an angel form
Walks o’er the earth with silent tread,
And bears our best loved friends away,
And then we call them dead.’ ”

“ ‘There is no death, the stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore ;
Bright in heaven’s jeweled crown,
They shine forevermore.’ ”

C. E. WEIR,
MRS. O. A. WILEY,
EDITH HOLMES SPURRIER,
Committee.

In loving remembrance of Alexander Emil Stewart.

“ WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father, in his loving kindness, has taken to himself our first charter member of the Mary Gibson Society ; therefore, be it

“ *Resolved*, That, while we mourn our loss, we express our faith in the all-wisdom of the Father, and live in the trust that we shall follow where his spirit is now waiting.

“ *Resolved*, That as a Society and as individuals we express our sympathy with those nearest and dearest to him, and that a copy of these resolutions to his memory be spread upon the minutes of the Secretary.

SUSAN E. H. PERKINS,
President Mary Gibson Society, Children American Revolution.

SMALLWOOD NOEL,
BELLE DEAN,
VOLNEY H. PERKINS,
Committee.

MISS ANNA D. PROUDFIT.—Miss Anna D. Proudfit, whose earthly existence came to such an untimely and sudden end at her home in Saratoga Springs, Thursday, August 5, was born in Salem, Washington County, New York. She was the second daughter of the Rev. Alexander Proudfit, a minister of the Presbyterian Church, whose death occurred about two years previous.

Upon her father's side she was descended from General John Williams, he having been her great-great-grandfather. General Williams was one of the representatives to the Provincial Congress at its organization, May, 1775, and served during its existence. He was also a member of the Convention by which the State of New York adopted the Constitution of the United States. He served during the period of the Provincial Congress and in the Congress of the United States, twenty-four years in all. General Williams received his degree of M. D. in London and his commission as surgeon-mate on a British man-of-war, and acted as surgeon in the Continental Army during some of its heaviest battles. He was at Monmouth, New Jersey, and also at Fort Ann, and at the battle of Saratoga. He was appointed brigadier general for Washington County, New York, in 1789. He was Regent of the State University and chairman of the Legislature to introduce canal legislation in New York State.

Her maternal great-grandfather was Jonas Williams, who married Abigail Brewster, the daughter of Samuel Brewster, and great-granddaughter of the Rev. Nathaniel Brewster. Jonas Williams was a personal friend of both Washington and Lafayette, and the latter was often his guest at New Windsor. It was in his cellar there that a portion of the money sent by the French Government to assist in carrying on the war was concealed, and from there paid out as needed. For his services he was publicly thanked by Washington. The bar iron used in constructing the chevaux de frise from Pallopel's Island to Plum Point in 1777 was from his forge.

Samuel Brewster, the father-in-law of Jonas Williams, was the grandson of the Rev. Nathaniel Brewster, of Brookhaven, who married Sarah Ludlow, daughter of Hon. Roger Ludlow, Deputy Governor of Massachusetts. Samuel Brewster was a member of the second and third Provincial Congresses and was also chairman of the Committee of Safety of the precinct of New Windsor. It was at his forge that the chain was constructed that was used to obstruct the river at West Point.

Miss Proudfit was also descended from Roger Wolcott, colonial Governor of Connecticut.

Miss Proudfit, who had spent the greater portion of her life in Saratoga, taking always an active part in all social and charitable enterprises, had endeared herself to a very large circle of warm and admiring friends. To these the news of her death came with the suddenness of an unexpected blow. She was one of the earliest and most efficient members of the Saratoga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. At a meeting of the same held August 10 the following resolutions were unanimously adopted :

The Saratoga Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, is called upon to-day to pay tribute to one of its most valued and efficient charter members, that of Miss Anna D. Proudfit.

For the first time since the organization of the Chapter this sad duty devolves upon it. The first link in the chain of patriotic interest and friendship, which has bound its members together, has been suddenly broken by the great destroyer, death. It is but too true that death loves ever a shining victim. In the unexpected death of our sister Daughter Miss Anna D. Proufit, we are made deeply sensible of this fact.

Actively interested in whatever appertained to the Chapter, full of enthusiasm for its well being and imbued with kindly interest in its members, the organization has sustained in this sudden visitation of Providence an irreparable loss.

With hearts touched with sorrow we acknowledge the same. A steadfast friend and a delightful companion has been taken from us.

While we bow in submission to his will, who doeth all things well, we desire to perpetuate the memory of our Sister Daughter and friend by spreading this tribute upon the minutes of the Society.

We also desire that a copy of the same be sent to the deeply bereaved mother and sister.

LOUISE HILL MINGAY,
EMMA E. R. CAIRNS,
FLORENCE S. B. MENGES,
Committee.

MISS LOIS STARR COMSTOCK.—Entered into rest September 23, 1897, Miss Lois Starr Comstock, Danbury, Connecticut.

A shadow has crossed our threshold. "The hand that doth not willingly afflict" has led a loved one home.

Born in Danbury, Miss Comstock spent her life where dwelt her fathers for generations. Of pleasing personality, possessed of fine musical taste, she endeared herself to many. Devoted to her home, she lovingly ministered to brothers and sisters who bereft of mother, are now indeed bereaved. Her sweet strength

of character was an inspiration to all about her. Having been thrown from her carriage she was long an invalid. Patiently she bore the cross of affliction, cheerfully saying, "Thy will be done." A devout member of the Congregational Church, when health permitted, she was zealous in church work, active in the Sunday-school and a valued member of the choir.

A loyal Daughter of the American Revolution, she was one of the earliest members of Mary Wooster Chapter, entering into its work and aims with a fervor born of patriotism. At the October meeting appropriate resolutions were read and inscribed on the Chapter records and many loving tributes were offered in memoriam.

She has crossed the threshold golden,
Abide, with those who tarry at Earth's shrine,
Precious memories of her life among us,
Reflected beauty of that Life divine.

JULIA CLARKE BRUSH,
Historian.



OFFICIAL.

HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SOCIETY.

902 F St., Washington, D. C.

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

National Board of Management 1897

President General.

MRS. ADLAI STEVENSON,
Franklin Square, Bloomington, Ill.

First Vice-President General.

MRS. A. G. BRACKETT,
1726 Q St., Washington, D. C.

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.

MRS. ALBERT D. BROCKETT,
711 Cameron St., Alexandria, Va.

Vice-Presidents General.

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY, MRS. THOMAS W. ROBERTS,
657 Woodland Hills Cleveland, Ohio. The Rittenhouse, Phila., Pa., and "Riverton,"
Burlington, N. J.

MRS. RUSSEL A. ALGER, MRS. ELEANOR W. HOWARD,
Detriot, Mich., and Washington, D. C. 818 Prince St., Alexandria, Va.

MRS. DANIEL MANNING, MRS. JOHN M. THURSTON,
153 Washington Ave., Albany N. Y. The Cairo, Washington, D. C., and Omaha, Neb.

MRS. JOSEPH E. WASHINGTON, MRS. KATE KEARNEY HENRY,
2013 Hillyer Place, Washington, D. C., 614 22nd St., Washington D. C.
and Tennessee.

MRS. LEVI P. MORTON, MRS. EBENEZER J. HILL,
19 East 54th St., New York City, N. Y. Norwalk, Conn., and Washington, D. C.

MRS. WILLIAM DICKSON, 754 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.	MRS. MARY SAWYER FOOTE, 920 Mass. Ave., Washington, D. C.
MRS. F. W. DICKINS, 1334 19th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.	MME. ANNA VON RYDINGSVARD, Boston, Mass., and 1617 13th St., Wash- ington, D. C.
MRS. WM. LINDSAY, The Cochran, Washington, D. C., and Frankfort, Kentucky.	MRS. MARY HARRISON MCKEE, Saratoga, N. Y.
MRS. J. N. JEWETT, 412 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Ill.	MRS. ROBERT STOCKWELL HATCHER, Lafayette, Ind., and Washington, D. C.
	MRS. E. J. JOHN HULL, Iowa and Washington, D. C.

Chaplain General.

MRS. CHARLES A. STAKELEY,
1622 S St., Washington, D. C.

Secretaries General.

Recording Secretary General.	Corresponding Secretary General.
MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN, 2009 Mass. Ave., Washington, D. C.	MRS. ANDERSON D. JOHNSTON, 902 F St., Washington, D. C.

Registrars General.

MRS. MARY JANE SEYMOUR, 1101 K St., Washington, D. C.	MRS. LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN, 1538 I St., Washington, D. C.
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Treasurer General.

(MRS. MARK BURCKLE HATCH) SARAH H. HATCH,
902 F St., Washington, D. C.

Historian General. Assistant Historian General.

MISS ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON, 1320 Florida Ave., Washington, D. C.	MRS. FRANCIS J. FITZWILLIAM, Bloomington, Ill.
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Surgeon General.

Librarian General.

MRS. GERTRUDE BASCOM DARWIN,
1524 Twenty-Eighth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Attorney General.

HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

Any woman is eligible for membership in the NATIONAL SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, who is of the age of eighteen years, and is descended from a patriot man or woman who aided in establishing American Independence, *provided the applicant is acceptable to the Society*. Family tradition alone in regard to the services of an ancestor, unaccompanied by proof will not be considered.

All persons duly qualified, who have been regularly admitted by the National Board of Management, shall be members of the *National Society*, but for purposes of convenience, they may be organized into local Chapters (those belonging to the National Society alone being known as members-at-large).

Application Blanks and Constitutions will be furnished on request by the State Regent of the State in which you reside, or by the "Corresponding Secretary General" at headquarters, 902 F street, Washington, D. C.

Application should be made out in *duplicate*, one of which is kept on file at National Headquarters and one returned to file with a Chapter should one be joined.

The application must be *endorsed by at least one member of the Society*. The application, when properly filled out, should be directed to "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 52, 902 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars.

The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order, *never by cash*, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

No application will be considered until this fee is paid. If not accepted this amount will be returned.

Mrs. S. V. White's motion, as amended by Mrs. Joy, of Michigan, and Mrs. Tittmann, of Washington, District of Columbia: "I move that the full minutes be printed in the Magazine, the word 'minutes' to be defined as a record of the work done, including all motions offered, whether carried or lost, but not including debate." Carried at Sixth Continental Congress.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

THURSDAY, October 7, 1897.

THE regular monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held Thursday, October 7, at 10 o'clock a. m.

In the absence of the President General, the First Vice-President General, Mrs. Rose F. Brackett, presided.

Members present: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Hatcher, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Miss Miller, and Mrs. Darwin.

The Chaplain General not being present at the opening of the meeting the First Vice-President General requested the ladies to join with her in the Lord's Prayer.

The meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Recording Secretary General was requested to read the minutes of the June meeting.

Mrs. Henry moved : " That the Recording Secretary General read the minutes as they are to be published." Carried.

Mrs. Henry moved : " That the minutes be accepted." Carried.

Under a suspension of the rules, Mrs. Brackett read a letter from Mrs. Washington in regard to attending the Exposition.

The Recording Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Mathes on the same subject.

After a free discussion Mrs. Thurston moved : " That the Board authorize the Corresponding Secretary General to explain that under the circumstances the National Board is unable to accept the invitation."

The Recording Secretary General read letters from Mrs. Avery and Mrs. Rathbone, of Ohio, Mrs. Depue, of New Jersey, and Mrs. Mary Sawyer Foote expressing regret at their inability to attend the present session of the Board.

The report of the Recording Secretary General for the months of June, July, August, and September, was given as follows :

Charters issued : " Bryan Station," Lexington, Kentucky ; " Martha Pitkin," Sandusky, Ohio ; " Shadrack Bond," Carthage, Illinois ; " Owasco," Auburn, New York ; " Exeter," Exeter, New Hampshire ; " The Eagle Rock," Montclair, New Jersey ; " Elizabeth Porter Putnam," Putnam, Connecticut ; " Samuel Grant," Gardiner, Maine ; " Catharine Schuyler," Belmont, New York ; " Washington Heights," New York, New York ; " Frances Dighton Williams," Bangor, Maine. Total, 11.

Number of charter applications issued, 18 ; letters and postals written, 123.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

The report of the Corresponding Secretary General being called for, the Recording Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Johnston explaining her absence on account of ill health.

The Acting Corresponding Secretary General made the following report for June, July, August, and September :

Application blanks issued, 9,106 ; circulars issued, 1,937 ; constitutions issued, 2,161 ; officers' lists, 1,731.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
Acting Corresponding Secretary General.

Report accepted.

The Recording Secretary General moved : " That the additional proof of ancestry sent by the Albemarle Chapter be accepted and added to the papers in question, and that the Chapter be so notified." Carried.

The Acting Corresponding Secretary General read various letters and received the instructions of the Board regarding their answers.

Before reading her report Mrs. Seymour placed before the Board vari-

ous letters relating to membership in the Society, and received instructions as to what action should be taken.

Mrs. Manning moved: "That the lady whose case was under consideration be accepted a member of the National Society." It was so ordered.

The reports of the Registrars General were given as follows:

Mrs. Seymour reported: Applications presented, 326; applications on hand awaiting dues, 28; applications on hand unverified, 16; badge permits issued since June 3, 1897, 258; "real Daughters," 10; one "real Daughter" 103 years old; united ages of the ten "real Daughters," 921.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MARY JANE SEYMOUR,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Taplin reported: Applications presented, 308; applications on hand awaiting dues, 41; applications on hand unverified, 20; badge permits issued since June 3, 1897, 51. All certificates have been sent out and the office work is up to date. Deaths, 33; resignations, 86.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
Registrar General.

Report accepted.

It was moved and carried that the Recording Secretary General cast the ballot for the lists of applicants. Also, that the resignations be accepted, and the announcements of the deaths be received with regret.

THE REPORT OF THE VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION.—*Madam President and Ladies of the Board:* In making my report for the October meeting it is with a great deal of pleasure I report the affairs of my office well up to date, thereby making the winter work much easier, particularly the work of the Credential Committee for the Congress of '98. In this I have been much assisted by State Regents requesting Chapters to send lists of officers; also, have to report that most of the Chapters not acting on National Constitution and By-Laws have sent their respective By-Laws for any alterations, and I have tried to correct, so none conflict with National Constitution and at the same time not conflict with any Chapter privileges.

I report the resignation of Mrs. McNutt, of Terre Haute, Indiana, and the formation of Chapters at Kewanee, Illinois; the "Mayflower," Red Oak, Iowa, and "Dorothy Brewer," Waltham, Massachusetts; also, the names of the following Regents appointed by respective State Regents:

Mrs. Isabella C. R. Redding, Waycross, Georgia; Mrs. Mary K. Hada-way, Prophetstown, Illinois; Mrs. Adelaide L. Harrington, Lyons, New York; Mrs. George H. Patterson, Westfield, New York; Mrs. William B. Sylvester, Brockport, New York; Mrs. G. H. Strong, Olean, New York; Mrs. Benton McConnell, Hornellsville, New York; Mrs. Walter R. Sheppard, Pen Yan, New York; Mrs. Minnie H. Nave, St. Joseph, Missouri; Mrs. Mary C. T. McCluney, Sedalia, Missouri; Mrs. Mary

Mygatt Brown, Fergus Falls, Minnesota; Mrs. Helen W. Fuller, Augusta, Maine; Mrs. George K. Bodge, Waterville, Maine; Miss Rosalie A. Williams, Lowell, Massachusetts; Mrs. Alice M. Silsbee, Watertown, Massachusetts; Mrs. Mattie K. Hayman, Van Buren, Arkansas; Mrs. S. Frances Corry Major, Shelbyville, Indiana; Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood, Canton, Ohio; Mrs. Mary A. Dana, Marietta, Ohio; Mrs. Florence Baird Campbell, Ironton, Ohio; Mrs. Hugh H. Buist, Rock Hill, South Carolina; Mrs. A. E. Leavenworth, Castleton, Vermont (twenty-three Chapter Regents in all).

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.

Report accepted.

The report of the Treasurer General was read and, on motion, accepted.

THE REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN GENERAL.—*Madam President*: I have the honor and the pleasure to submit a brief report. I intended to present the fourth volume of the Lineage Book this morning, but it has been delayed by reason of a change of the cover. The extremely light color has been frequently objected to, because it soils so readily. An effort has been made to secure Continental blue, but the proper tone can only be found in cloth, and that is too expensive; gray is all we can have, and as soon as the tone is chosen the books will be bound. The first section of the fifth volume is in press.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,

Historian General.

Report accepted.

It was moved and carried to adjourn until two o'clock.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, October 7, 1897.

The adjourned meeting was called to order at two o'clock p. m., the First Vice-President General, Mrs. Brackett, in the chair.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—The regular meeting of the Executive Committee was held on Tuesday, October 5, at ten o'clock a. m., Mrs. Brackett, First Vice President-General, presiding. Members present: Mrs. Brockett, Mrs. Main, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hatch, Miss Johnston, Miss Miller.

A letter being read from a Chapter Regent in Massachusetts, the following resolution was offered by Mrs. Brockett: "That the letter from a Chapter Regent in Massachusetts be filed, and with no correction; also, that the letter written by the Treasurer General, in answer to the same, be endorsed by the Executive Committee." Carried.

Mrs. Brockett read a letter bearing on the point of the right of membership in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution to those who were descendants of substitutes in the War of the

Revolution. After discussion of this matter, the following resolution was offered by Mrs. Brockett: "Inasmuch as the question of the admission of the descendants of substitutes, or of persons hiring substitutes, seems to be too difficult a question for the National Board of Management to settle, I move that it be referred to the Continental Congress." Carried.

Mrs. Seymour called the attention of the committee to the case of a lady who had entered the National Society, giving her name as that of her first husband, whereas she had, by second marriage, changed that name, and the Registrar General had been notified of this fact by family connections of the lady. It was moved and carried to refer the matter to the National Board.

The Recording Secretary General read a letter from a "real Daughter" at Dalton, Massachusetts, acknowledging the receipt of a souvenir spoon. The letter contained some interesting particulars about the aged lady, who expressed great appreciation of the Society's gift.

Other matters were discussed, which will be submitted to the Board in the reports of the officers presenting the same.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ROSE F. BRACKETT,

Chairman.

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,

Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE AUDITING COMMITTEE.—The Auditing Committee, appointed by the President General to examine the books and accounts of the Treasurer General, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Business Manager of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, has the honor to report that through the reports of the expert, Mr. Henry M. Flather, and the personal services of Mrs. J. M. Thurston, acting chairman of the committee, it finds the funds of the Society properly accounted for up to May 25, 1897, and the books of the Treasurer General and Business Manager of the Society's Magazine faithfully and properly kept. The committee would recommend the acceptance of these reports by the National Board of Management.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

ELIZABETH CLARKE CHURCHMAN, *Chairman.*

MRS. JOSIAH CARPENTER,

MRS. WILLIAM FITZHUGH EDWARDS,

MRS. JOHN M. THURSTON,

MRS. J. HARVEY MATHES,

MRS. WILLIAM WIRT HENRY,

MRS. GEORGE W. SHIELDS.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE EXPERT ACCOUNTANT, Mr. Flather—

WASHINGTON, D. C., *June 4, 1897.*

MRS. JOHN M. THURSTON, *Acting Chairman Auditing Committee, N. S. D. A. R., Washington, D. C.:*

Madam: In accordance with the request of the President General of the Society, I have audited the books of the Treasurer General from February 2, 1897, to May 25, 1897, inclusive.

The books of the Treasurer General show the following cash transactions:

Cash on hand February 23, 1897,	\$3,855 18
Cash received from February 23, 1897, to May 25, 1897, inclusive:	
Charters,	\$120 00
Life members,	287 50
Initiation fees,	1,652 00
Annual dues,	9,826 00
Miscellaneous,	5,728 45
	<hr/>
	17,613 95
Total receipts,	\$21,469 13
Cash disbursed from February 23, 1897, to May 25, 1897, inclusive,	17,817 84
	<hr/>
Cash balance May 25, 1897,	\$3,651 29

The passbook, showing the transactions with the National Metropolitan Bank, Washington, District of Columbia, was written up to May 25, 1897, and returned with all checks paid to that date, cancelled, showing a balance in bank on May 25, 1897, of \$6,139.74 to the credit of the Treasurer General. The difference between the balance shown by the Treasurer General's cash book and that of the National Metropolitan Bank is caused by fifty checks drawn on or previous to May 25, 1897, amounting to \$2 488.45, which had not been presented to the bank for payment prior to the settlement of the passbook.

The cash receipts were made up of a large number of small amounts from different sources; and with regard to these, I verified the correctness of the additions and footings of these amounts. On the side of expenditures, which comprise a large number of items, I verified every item and found them all properly vouched for. I also verified the addition on the side of expenditures.

All expenditures were made by checks on the National Metropolitan Bank, all of which have been returned by the bank, with the exception of those that have not been presented for payment. (The checks returned by the bank were all properly endorsed.)

I examined all receipts for expenditures filed by the Treasurer General from February 23, 1897, to May 25, 1897, inclusive, and found them all properly receipted and approved by the chairman of the Finance Committee.

I also verified the posting in the ledger of each item, both debit and credit, to every account from February 23, 1897, to May 25, 1897, comprising about 2,000 items, and found them correctly posted, with the following exceptions, viz.: In a few cases the items were not posted to the individual Chapters; in other cases the amount posted was incorrect; in another case the amount was credited instead of being debited, and in still another instance the amount was posted to the wrong Chapter.

But as the errors noted above were merely errors in posting, they did not change the cash balance in the hands of the Treasurer General, but they did change the balance to the credit of the individual Chapters.

(All of the errors mentioned above have been corrected.)

In five cases amounts have been refunded to the Chapters, where there was nothing to its credit, or not sufficient to its credit to meet the check drawn.

The passbook showing transactions with the American Surety and Trust Company, Washington, District of Columbia, was written up by said company to May 26, 1897, showing a balance of \$7,911.39 to the credit of the Treasurer General, which amount represents the permanent fund of the Society. This also agrees with the books of the Treasurer General.

Accompanied by the Treasurer General I visited the vaults of the American Security and Trust Company, where I was shown the following named securities:

Note of John H. Walter, dated May 9, 1897, payable three years after date, with interest at 6 per cent. per annum, secured by real estate and guaranteed by the American Security and Trust Company (face value \$2,500), costing with interest,	\$2,556 66
Two American Security and Trust Company debenture 5 per cent. bonds (par value \$500 each), \$1,000; one American Security and Trust Company debenture 5 per cent. bond, \$1,000; four American Security and Trust Company 5 per cent. bonds (\$100 each), \$400, costing,	2,434 31
Two United States 4 per cent. registered bonds of 1897 (\$1,000 each), costing,	2,152 50
	<hr/>
	\$7,143 47

All of the above are termed permanent investments.

I was also shown the following securities which belong to current investments:

Six United States 5 per cent. registered bonds, 1904 (\$1,000 each), \$6,000, costing,	\$6,974 95
Seven United States 4 per cent. registered bonds, 1907 (\$1,000 each), \$7,000, costing,	7,819 00
	<hr/>
	\$14,793 95

In addition to the foregoing I was shown a note of T. B. Moran for \$240.40, said to belong to the Continental Hall fund.

After a most careful examination of the books from February 23, 1897, to May 25, 1897, I find that all moneys received by the Treasurer General, according to her books, have been properly accounted for.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

HENRY H. FLATHER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8, 1897.

MRS. JOHN M. THURSTON, *Acting Chairman National Society Daughters of the American Revolution:*

Dear Madam: At the request of Mrs. A. E. Stevenson, President General, Daughters of the American Revolution, I beg to say that I have examined the books of the Business Manager of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE from February 1, 1897, to May 25, 1897, and submit the following statement:

Cash received:

For subscriptions, advertising, and cuts, \$745 02

Cash disbursed:

To Treasurer General, 707 79

To office expenditures, 37 23

\$745 02

I have examined the advertising book, and find all credits properly accounted for.

I have proved the additions in the register and compared the same with the cash book for each day, and found them correctly posted. I have examined all receipts for expenditures and for amounts given the Treasurer General, and found them all properly executed, except for small amounts paid to messengers, extra postage, etc., for which it was impossible to obtain receipts. I have read and compared with the register every subscription from February 1, 1897, to May 25, 1897, and found them all correct with the exception that in several cases the number on the register and that of the mailing sheet differed.

After a very careful examination I find the books of the Business Manager in a very satisfactory condition.

Very respectfully,

(Signed)

HENRY H. FLATHER.

The Chair: These reports of the Expert Accountant are addressed to the acting chairman of the Auditing Committee, and the Auditing Committee's report was made up from them. You have accepted the report of the Auditing Committee which was based on these reports.

REPORT OF THE PRINTING COMMITTEE.—*Madam President and Ladies of the Board of Management:* Your Committee on Printing begs leave to respectfully submit the following report:

On June 8 the Registrar General, Mrs. Seymour, asked the committee to order 1,500 certificates from Fred B. Nichols, he being the man who has the plate from which said certificates are engraved. He agreed to furnish the 1,500 for \$107.

When, about the 23d of July, the certificates were sent to 902 F Street it was found there were only 1,450 of them, instead of 1,500.

The chairman, Mrs. Thurston, went to Mr. Nichols and asked him to either send the additional 50 certificates or make out a new bill for \$103.43, the proportionate cost of 1,450 certificates already received. He chose the last-named plan. The Committee on Printing approved the bill and forwarded it to the chairman of the Finance Committee, Mrs. F. W. Dickins, through Miss Sarah B. Maclay, July 26.

The Committee on Printing met June 15, at 11 a. m., at 902 F Street, N. W., a quorum being present. At a meeting some months previous (March 23) bids had been secured on the 20,000 constitutions of 24 pages each, ordered by the Board, and the bid of McGill & Wallace, the lowest bidders, had been accepted.

The manuscript submitted for the new Constitution required thirty-two pages, consequently new bids were necessary. These were solicited and again McGill & Wallace were the lowest bidders—\$176.25. Your committee gave them the manuscript with instructions to send the proof sheets to Mrs. Brockett, 902 F Street, N. W.

The following items have been ordered during the summer: 500 printed postals for the Business Manager of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE from McGill & Wallace at a cost of \$6; also, 2,000 long and 2,000 short stamped and printed envelopes from the post office, at a cost of \$90; also, October 2, 2,000 copies of the advertising slips of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. These were ordered by acting chairman, Mrs. Hatcher, from the Harrisburg Publishing Company, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, at a cost of \$7.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

MRS. J. M. THURSTON, *Chairman*,
GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
KATE KEARNEY HENRY,
LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN.

Report accepted.

Miss Johnston: "I move that, according to Mrs. Henry's wishes, there be a reconsideration of the vote about dispensing with the reading of the proceedings."

The Chair: "All in favor of reconsidering will say aye. It is so ordered. This is to reconsider; now the question stands where it was before. We are ready now, Miss Johnston, for your motion."

Miss Johnston: "I move that the proceedings of the June meeting be read." Carried.

Miss Johnston moved: "That the stenographer read these proceedings to the Board." Carried.

With the exception of a few corrections the stenographic minutes were approved.

No report from the Revolutionary Relics Committee.

No report from the Continental Hall Committee.

REPORT OF THE CHARTER PLATE COMMITTEE.—We are pleased to state that after many difficulties and delays the plate is now satisfactory to the committee; that it has been accepted by them, and the charters are being engrossed and will soon be ready for issuance.

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
ELEANOR W. HOWARD,
ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,
HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT.

Report accepted.

No report from the Committee to Purchase "Meadow Garden."

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON CORRECT CONSTITUTION.—*Madam President and Ladies:* The Committee on Correct Constitution has held two meetings in the interest of its work since June, and now has the honor of presenting its final report, together with a copy of the constitution.

According to instructions received from this Board, 20,000 copies were ordered. They were delivered at this office in August, and 2,000 copies have been distributed.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER, *Chairman*,
HATTIE NOURSE BROCKETT,
JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,
SARAH H. HATCH,
LILLIE TYSON TAPLIN,
GERTRUDE B. DARWIN.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN GENERAL.—The following books have been added to the library since my June report: 1. The Boundary Monuments of the District of Columbia, from the author, Marcus Baker, at my request. 2 and 3. The Wilderness Road and The Political Club of Danville, Kentucky, 1786-1790, by Thomas Speed, Secretary of the Filson Club. Both works were given by the author in response to my request. 4. Seventeenth Annual Report of the New England Society of Brooklyn (for the year 1897), from the Society. 5. The Panis, an Historical Outline of Canadian Indian Slavery, from the author, James Cleland Hamilton, of the Canadian Institute. 6. Messages and Papers of the Presidents, volumes 4 and 5, from the Superintendent of Documents. 7. Scotch Ancestors of President McKinley, from the author, Edward H. Claypool. 8. Memorial to the Pioneer Women of the Western Reserve, parts 1, 2, 3 and 4, from the Case Library of Cleveland, Ohio, at the request of Mrs. Elroy M. Avery. 9, 10, 11, 12. Reserve, parts 1, 2, 3, and 4, from the Case Library of Cleveland, Ohio, at the re-

quest of Mrs. Elroy M. Avery. 13. Genealogy of the Jackson Family, from the author, Rev. Hugh Parks Jackson, through Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Main. 14. Early Traders and Trade Routes in Ontario and the West, 1760-1783, from Chas. C. Darwin. 15. Saints, Sinners and Queer People, by Marie Edith Beynon, from the Robert Lewis Ward Co., Publishers. 16, 17, and 18. Colonial Tracts, numbers 1, 2, and 3, from the publisher, George P. Humphry, Rochester, New York, through Miss Lilian Lockwood. 19. The Washington and National Medals, by Jas. Ross Snowden, from Miss Elizabeth Bryant Johnston. 20. Year Book of the New Hampshire Society, Sons of the American Revolution, for 1895-96, from Mary Fisher Bosson, Regent Betsy Ross Chapter, D. A. R., Lawrence, Massachusetts. 21. Early Continental Marriages, by F. W. Bailey, from Mrs. James B. Clark, State Regent of Texas, D. A. R. 22. Year Book for 1897 of the Maine Society, Sons of the American Revolution, from the Secretary, Rev. Henry S. Burrage. 23. Programme of the work of the Moline (Illinois) Chapter, D. A. R., for the years 1895-6 and 1896-7, from Mary L. Deere, Regent. 24. Report of the Historian of the District of Columbia, Sons of the American Revolution for 1895-6, from the Society. 25. Early Records of the town of Providence (Rhode Island), volume 13; and 26. Vital Records of Rhode Island, volume 9, both from Mrs. Joshua Wilbour, thus containing two sets, of which she has already given the preceding volumes. 27. Addresses and Papers of the Eschscholtzia Chapter, D. A. R., of Los Angeles, California, from the Chapter, through the Secretary, Miss M. M. Houghton. 28. Digest of the Proceedings of the General Society, Sons of the American Revolution, at the meeting of April 19, 1897, with list of officers, from M. B. Hatch. 29. Year Book of the Indiana Sons of the American Revolution, from Robert Stockwell Hatcher. 30. Kercheval's History of the Valley of Virginia, 1850 edition, from Mrs. K. S. G. Paul, Regent of the Massanutton Chapter, D. A. R., of Harrisonburg, Virginia. 31. New York in the Revolution, from the author, James A. Roberts, Comptroller of the State of New York. 32 and 33. Signers of the "Mayflower Compact," parts 1 and 2, by Annie Arnoux Huxton, from Mrs. deB. R. Keim.

In all there are . . . volumes, large and small, some bound and some unbound.

The following periodicals have been received since the last report : 1. Our Country, volume III, Nos. 4 and 5, IV complete, and Nos. 1, 2, 3 of volume V. 2. American Historical Register, volume I, No. 3, new series. 3. Annals of Iowa, third series, volume III, No. 2. 4. Virginia Magazine of History and Biography, volume V, No. 1. 5. Southern History Association Publications, volume I, Nos. 1 and 3. 6. Putnam's Monthly Historical Magazine for May and June, 1897. 7. The Jerseyman, volume III, No. 4, from H. E. Deats. 8. William and Mary College Quarterly, index to volume V and volume VI, No. 1. 9. New England Historical and Genealogical Register for July, 1897. 10. American Monthly for March, 1896, from Mrs. J. E. McWilliams, sent in re-

sponse to my request, in a previous report, for back numbers to complete extra files of the Magazine.

I wish to call special attention to the work of the Moline and the Eschscholtzia Chapters as shown in their contributions to the library. They must have worked most faithfully to produce such results.

The History of the Valley of Virginia, by Kercheval, is also a most welcome addition, as it is an old and rare edition of a most valuable work.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
Librarian General.

Report accepted.

The Recording Secretary General announced the following committee appointed by the President General on July 5, "Committee to Prevent Desecration of National Flag:" Mrs. Walter Kempster, *Chairman*; Mrs. John L. Mitchell, Mrs. James E. Jenkins, Mrs. Henry C. Payne, Mrs. Julia Howard Pratt.

The Recording Secretary General read the resignation of Mrs. Mitchell from the committee appointed by the President General to prevent the desecration of the flag.

It was then moved and carried to adjourn until to-morrow at ten o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, October 8, 1897.

Pursuant to call, the adjourned meeting was opened at ten o'clock a. m., the First Vice President General, Mrs. Rose F. Brackett, in the chair.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain General.

Recording Secretary General moved: "That the Board go into executive session for the discussion of the arrangements for the Congress." Carried.

The Board went into executive session at 10.20 a. m. and resumed regular business at 10.50, when the report of the Business Manager of the Magazine was given through the Editor, Mrs. Lockwood.

AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE per Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, in account with Lilian Lockwood, Business Manager. Books closed for the Auditor May 24.

Receipts.

April 1 to May 24, 1897:

To subscriptions as per vouchers and cash register,	\$215 25
To sale of extra copies,	7 79
To advertisements,	80 00

Amount delivered to Treasurer General, \$303 04

Bills Presented to Treasurer General for Payment.

Printer's bill, April number,	\$472 96
Printer's bill, May number,	857 18
Editor, salary, to March 31,	36 01
Editor, salary (two months, April and May),	166 66
Business Manager, salary, two months,	100 00
McGill & Wallace, 500 postals, furnished and printed,	6 00
McGill & Wallace, 500 bill heads,	2 25
McGill & Wallace, contract blanks,	2 00
Nichols & Co., ink, files, etc.,	1 55
Fac simile stamp,	2 00
Office expenditures (two months) as per itemized account rendered and attached,	16 44
	<hr/>
	\$1,663 05

Itemized Account of Office Expenditures Paid by Treasurer General.

April 1 to May 24, 1897 :

To mailing extra copies, second class matter, as per voucher, . .	\$4 80
To postage,	5 31
To freight and cartage, extra April numbers,	87
To freight and cartage, extra May numbers,	1 86
To telegrams,	1 65
To expressage,	1 15
To postals,	25
To Washington News Company (refunded),	40
To one dozen pens,	10
To ball of twine,	05
	<hr/>
	\$16 44

Letters written, 128; extra magazines sent out, 416; postals as receipts and notifications, 486.

Your attention is called to the amount of the bills for printing the two congressional numbers—\$1,330.14—owing to the very full reports as ordered by the Congress, largely increasing the expense of the Magazine for the year.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

LILIAN LOCKWOOD.

AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, per Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, in account with Lilian Lockwood, Business Manager.

Receipts.

June 1 to September 30, 1897 :

To subscriptions as per vouchers and cash register,	\$679 94
To sale of extra copies,	21 23

To advertisements,	23 00
To Mrs. Harrison, Regent Philadelphia Chapter, for the cause,	3 00

Amount delivered to Treasurer General, \$727 17

Bills presented to the Treasurer General for Payment.

Printer's bill, June number,	\$271 25
Printer's bill, July number,	285 80
Printer's bill, August number,	234 24
Printer's bill, September number,	258 75
Editor, salary (4 months),	333 32
Business Manager, salary (4 months),	200 00
Maurice Joyce, plates, March and June,	11 16
Maurice Joyce, plates for August and Seal,	9 80
McGill & Wallace, 1,000 postals furnished and printed,	12 75
Burr Index Co., subscription book,	12 50
Office expenditures, four months, as per itemized account rendered,	23 79

\$1,653 36

Letters written, 137; Magazines wrapped and sent from office, 550; postals as receipts, notices, etc., 1,044.

In July mimeographed letters were sent out urging the coöperation of the Regents in bringing the Magazine before the Chapters and in appointing agents. By permission of the Recording Secretary General these were inclosed with the notices of proposed amendments to the Constitution, sent to all Regents, thereby saving postage. Some have already done good work and others promise their help when the fall meetings begin.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

LILIAN LOCKWOOD.

It was moved and carried that the report be accepted.

The Chair inquired if the Editor had any report to make.

Mrs. Lockwood: "Madam President, I have no written report, but will simply say that the Magazine has gone on very smoothly during the summer. Much matter has been sent in that I cannot use, but I have tried to get in as many new Chapters and as much of the Chapter work as possible, that they might all be represented. I have not always succeeded in getting in all they wanted in, but I have done the best I could with the space I have."

Executive session was resumed for the discussion of the matters of Congress at 11.10 a. m. and closed at 12 m., when the regular order of business was again taken up.

The Recording Secretary General moved: "That the poem written on the death of General George Washington, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States, be referred to the Revolutionary Relics Committee." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General moved: "That Mrs. Hatcher be appointed a committee of one to arrange for the transportation of the chest and any other relics she can induce the gentleman to give to the Society." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General read a variety of letters upon which the Board took action.

On Mrs Seymour's motion the Librarian General was authorized to purchase a history of Georgia.

Mrs. Brockett moved: "That this whole matter (commissions to national officers) be placed in the hands of the officer who is to issue them." Carried.

The Recording Secretary General requested that Miss Johnston and Miss Miller be authorized to assist her in this work.

This request was acceded to, and it was decided that five hundred of these commissions be printed.

All necessary business being transacted, it was moved and carried to adjourn until the first Thursday in November.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed)

CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
Recording Secretary General.

REPORT OF TREASURER GENERAL.

SEPTEMBER 27 TO OCTOBER 27, 1897.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand September 27,	\$289 99	
Fees and dues,	1,060 00	
Charters and life members,	92 50	
Continental Hall,	120 00	
Rosettes,	24 00	
Ribbon,	2 00	
Directory,	50	
Statute books,	25	
Plaques,	2 00	
Lineage Books,	7 20	
Blanks,	4 85	•
Certificates,	2 00	
Interest,	160 00	
		————— \$1,765 29

DISBURSEMENTS.

Dues refunded,	\$26 00
Permanent Fund—	
Plaques,	\$4 00
Continental Hall,	120 00

Charters and life members,	92 50	
China,	36 39	
	<hr/>	252 89
Magazine—		
Binding volume X,	\$1 25	
Two files,	80	
Printing October issue,	257 78	
Four cuts,	9 80	
Editor's salary,	83 33	
Business Manager's salary,	50 00	
	<hr/>	402 96
<i>Corresponding Secretary General.</i>		
Postage,		10 00
<i>General Office Expenses.</i>		
Office rent to November 1, 1897,	125 00	
Cut of seal,	2 25	
Stationery,	2 44	
Transfer cards, &c.,	3 25	
Engraving resolution prize essay,	5 00	
Stenographer's salary,	75 00	
Office rent to December 1, 1897,	125 00	
	<hr/>	337 94
<i>Recording Secretary General.</i>		
Engraving portraits Mary and Martha,	75 00	
Salary clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	125 00
<i>Registrars General.</i>		
Postage, certificates,	10 00	
Postage and expenses, certificates,	5 00	
Salary clerk,	50 00	
Salary clerk,	50 00	
Salary clerk,	30 00	
	<hr/>	145 00
<i>Treasurer General.</i>		
3,000 cards,	\$2 82	
Pads,	4 73	
Salary bookkeeper,	100 00	
Salary clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	157 55
<i>Historian General.</i>		
Salary clerk,	\$70 00	
Salary clerk,	50 00	
	<hr/>	120 00

Curator.

Office expense,	\$20 00	
Salary,	75 00	
	<hr/>	95 00

Card Catalogue.

Salary clerk,		50 00
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Seventh Continental Congress.

Postage, Credential Committee,	\$10 00	
Printing circulars Credential Committee,	3 50	
	<hr/>	13 50

Spoons.

Paid Caldwell & Co.,	7 20	
Balance on hand,	22 25	
	<hr/>	\$1,765 29

ASSETS.

Current investments,	\$14,793 95	
Permanent investments,	15,014 72	
Current fund (Bank),	22 25	
Permanent fund,	1,148 59	
	<hr/>	\$30,979 51

Contributions to Continental Hall.

Pawtucket,	\$100 00	
Quaker City,	10 00	
Madison County,	5 00	
Letitia Green Stevenson,	5 00	
	<hr/>	\$120 00

SARAH H. HATCH,
Treasurer General.

ERRATA.

On page 482, in article "To Save Fraunces Tavern," the name should read Mrs. John Stanton.

